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# Born With Blood on My Hands

Dearest mother  
must I still suffer  
can't you ever look beyond  
what ever say I've done

Save me mother  
from the taunting mirror  
and malice in your eyes  
you cared not to disguise

I won't be mourned  
I understand  
but I was born  
with blood on my hands  
with blood on my hands  
and it stayed there

And trough the storm  
my journey's planned  
for I've been scorned  
across the land  
there's blood on my hands  
and it stayed there

Dearest father  
no mercy for your martyr  
I tell you I have tried  
to stop avoiding life

All my brothers  
stood by one another  
you told them that I stained  
your precious family name

I want be mourned...

I have sworn  
on the witness stand  
that I was born  
with blood on my hands  
with blood on my hands  
and I stayed there

## Art Remains

They turned my words into a funeral pyre  
I'd rather be in exile than a liar  
but I'm not ashamed  
I believe in all I say  
too scare to be afraid  
as my truth will find a way

The silver strangers  
they dance around the lacerated angels  
in the rising flames  
nothing can change us  
as one we fight despite the deadly dangers  
the art remains

A gallery of enemies all wait  
to use their sixty different words for hate  
and so I play their game  
but I will never be enslaved  
indissidence we pray  
and live to cry another day

The silver strangers  
they dance around the lacerated angels  
in the rising flames  
nothing can change us  
as one we fight despite the deadly dangers  
but the art remains  
but the art remains...

The silver strangers  
they dance around the lacerated angels  
and fan the flames  
so who will save us  
injustice for the lustful and the faithless  
but the art remains  
with hearts untamed

## The Seventh Sorrow

One day  
the dark clouds did circle  
though I choose to not look so high  
as denial was my default

And one day  
the voice couldn't stop me  
anatrophy deep in the mind  
in the dead of night it wakes me  
to the blackest room it takes me  
just to show how much it hates me

This low  
the seventh sorrow  
oppressing me more with every blow  
as destiny drowns in the undertow  
this could be it for me

And one day  
I stared far beyond you  
to find I was lost in myself  
no matter what mask I wore

And one day  
the cruel light of mourning  
my days were as bleak as my dreams  
when I'd suffered one to four  
the fifth and sixth hurt more  
as the black dog howls at my door

This low  
the seventh sorrow  
oppressing me more with every blow  
as destiny drowns in the undertow  
this could be it for me

Helpless one...

# We Can Do No Wrong

It's getting hard to walk alone  
I want to know who'll save this soul  
It's getting cold here on my own  
all these bad days just cut me to the bone

Are you the one - my hope had gone  
are you the one - I depend upon

We can do no wrong  
getting further from their lies  
we can do no wrong  
guided by the light in your eyes  
so tell me

How can the sun cut through our rain  
unless you come this feeling will remain

Are you the one- It's been so long  
are you the one - my denouement

We can do no wrong  
getting closer to our time  
we can do no wrong  
guided by the light in your eyes  
say it's so  
Are you the one?

With you - the world can't hurt us  
with you - their words are worthless  
with you - I've found my purpose  
Are you the one?

Are you the one - my siren song  
are you the one - where I belong

We can do no wrong  
our wings were clipped but now we'll fly  
we can do no wrong  
guided by the light in your eyes  
tell me though

Are you the one?

With you - all ties are severed  
with you - we'll dream together  
with you - this day's forever

Are you the one?

# Heartburnt

Seventy-nine days since  
you pushed away my hand  
autumnal fires fading  
and muttered words, so sad

Never one to face it  
the petals wilt alone  
seventy-nine days since  
the ghost of a life did call

Memories surround me  
'eternally yours' you wrote  
the night that the harbour held us  
less than a year ago

From the slums to the grandest mansions  
I cannot find my place  
stunned, I can only wonder  
what proved my grave mistake

The street signs cold and distant  
the skyline no longer ours  
seventy-nine days since  
I counted up, not down

Heartburnt  
just as you made me  
disturbed  
but you could save me  
and possibly make me return  
you know I'm waiting  
Heartburnt  
won't somebody save me  
or self medicate me  
please someone awake me  
this I yearn

Please somebody crave me  
...this I yearn

# The Weeping

Count to ten  
again

Your secret life fails to provoke  
and how you hate it  
but you need drama  
here and now  
so the knives are out  
all around the bed  
and what they spell  
well it's better left unsaid

Will the weeping ever take it's toll?  
I cannot stem the flow  
it is keeping me from letting go  
of all I can't control  
who am I to know

A trembling up  
always your chosen weapon  
you can't forgive  
I won't forget this latest fight  
sad but true

Will the weeping ever take it's toll?  
I cannot stem the flow  
it is keeping me from letting go  
of all I can't control  
what you reap you sow

Will the weeping ever take it's toll?  
I cannot stem the flow  
when I'm feeling desperately flow  
have you reached your goal?

...who am I to know...

## Conversation 16

I think are the kids in trouble  
I do not know what what all the troubles are for  
give them ice from their fevers  
you're the only thing I ever want anymore  
we'll live on coffee and flowers  
try not to wonder what the weather will be  
I figured out what we're missing  
tell you miserable things after you are asleep

Now we'll leave the silver city  
cause all the silver girls gave us black dreams  
leave the silver city  
cause all the silver girls  
everything means everything

It's a Hollywood summer  
you never believe the shitty thoughts I think  
we had friends out for dinner  
when I said what I said I didn't mean anything  
we belong in a movie  
try to hold it together  
till our friend are gone  
we should swim in a fountain  
I do not want to disappoint anyone

Now we'll leave the silver city...

I was afraid I'd eat your brains  
I was afraid I'd eat your brains  
cause I'm evil

I'm a confident liar  
have ma head in the oven  
so you know where I'll be  
I try to be more romantic  
I wanna believe in everything you believe  
I was less than amazing  
I do not know what all the troubles are for  
I fall asleep in your branches  
you're the only thing I ever want anymore

Now we'll leave the silver city...  
I was afraid I'd eat your brains  
I was afraid I'd eat your brains  
cause I'm evil

## Etwas starb in mir

Von Werkes Flur  
durchs Feld gefallener Liebe  
lernt ich zu mimen  
Scheu blickend nur  
vom Krieg in unseren Wänden  
wo Stille geblieben

Etwas starb in mir  
etwas starb in mir  
ist kein Leben hier - nur noch Schein  
nicht länger Teil von mir

Gedankenleid  
Im Raum geteilter Zuflucht  
Bücher und Bände  
Der Moment kommt  
verfluch die Haut in der ich leb  
mein Traum am Ende

Etwas starb in mir...

Etwas starb in mir  
etwas starb in mir  
und wir atmen noch - doch ohne Sinn  
ein Traum in Zeit gefriert

## Echoes of You

The final thing on my mind  
is hiding from my heart  
from the daybreak to the night train  
I'm on guard

I sleepwalk to the summer  
there's safety in the dark  
from the prison you have wisdom  
to impart

All I see - echoes of you...

Solidarity in Silence  
drifting through the park  
but reflections and these questions  
cause alarm

Distance is'the devil  
I'm numb when it's so far  
but the pressures when we're together  
bring me harm

That's the downside of my life

All I hear - echoes of you...

It's my life  
echoes of you  
That's the downside of my life  
I'm thinking of echoes of you

## The End of the Lie

I wander the forest  
still under her spell  
no pathway to follow  
in darkness we dwell  
well sleep's never easy  
when your days are ill-spent  
dreams of boats burning  
refuse to relent

The more I try to feign  
the less I belong  
and the truth is so lonely  
when there's only yourself to be strong

It's the end of the lie  
nothing is worth more than time  
when passion is compromised  
it's the end of the lie

The songbird is silent  
whenever we approach  
her disdain defiant  
all three of us know

So the law I must break  
as these days are to long  
and the roof is so homely  
when below me  
there's so much that's wrong

It's the end of the lie  
nothing is worth more than time  
when passion is compromised  
it's the end of the lie

It's the end of the lie  
nothing is worth more than time  
more lament than lullaby  
it's the end of the lie

All Sunday a knot deep in my stomach  
for the pain Monday's laid in store  
with Tuesday to Thursday the poison prevails  
then Friday and Saturday  
is the torpor  
I've come to deplore

It's the end of the lie  
nothing is worth more than time  
when passion is compromised  
it's the end of the lie

It's the end of the lie  
nothing is worth more than time  
more lament than lullaby  
it's the end of the lie