

The Ride

Deine Lakaien

no I never wanted to
never wanted to be a slave
no, I never wanted to
to fool myself
yes, I always dared to stay
dared to stay innocent
yes, I always dared to be
be on my own

life turned to black stone
something that seems so hard to take
a ride with strangers
my shoulders, they will take them away
peace turned to black stone
something that seems so hard to change
a ride with strangers
my shoulders, they will carry them away

we'll ride to the start
where these ghosts will jump off
they will swing and will scream
and won't care about my hope

ride to the start
where these ghosts will jump off
they will swing and will scream
and won't care about my soul

yes, I should follow you
obey your rules, the signs you showed
seems I could not afford
to pay the bills
no, no, don't tell me where
where all the clean white snow will fall
where peaceful silence would
soothe a bitter soul