F.O.B.

In the very fist time I don't understand I have to read twice
And then it comes clearly to my mind
These little collisions slow me down
Make me hesitate
And steal the chance for quick response

Now I know you well enough You can't pretend anymore

But then I know and I can feel How the gear wheels start to spin It's the time when your end Is next step closer can you feel Next step closer

And you never feel safe...

Now I know you well enough

Through blood red horizon

Into blood red moon

Like the premonition

Of bad signs in your head

You can not fake me
With your empty words
That you breed like flies
And I still know the direction
I still can sail in the sea of lies

Now I know you well enough You can't pretend anymore

There is an emptiness in my veins And my heart goes silent Through my eyes you can look inside Like I'm remaining bloodless

There is an emptiness in my veins