

## The Ring

Fad Gadget

With this ring I thee wed  
A love so fragile made in bed  
They say they can take you  
Naive love sold lustful schemes  
Torn at heart and shattered dreams  
They say they can break you  
I'm not looking for absolution  
For promises I can't keep  
Oh lord do you hear me  
This time should I fear thee  
My deepest fears are close at hand  
On this foreign soil of blood and sand  
They say they can stake you  
My time has come, death's promise to keep  
Close your eyes in eternal sleep  
They say they can wake you  
I won't fight for the father-land  
Mother Earth at my feet  
Oh lord can you hear me  
I need somebody to steer me  
With this ring I thee wed  
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They say  
With this ring  
With this ring