Faced with several choices
All of them wrong
Snap out of it, I tell myself
Stop singing that same old song
The All Clear sounds but the streets are deserted
We sit in shelters with out eyes averted
I searched for your face amoung those who remained
But they were
All the Same

I wanted it all, now I find I'm lost

You screamed that I had sold you out
That there had to he something I could do
I'm just trying to hold on, I said
But when you were gone what could I hold on to?
This world is tangled deceptive and huge
You make your choices, try to find what's true
You got lost, that's what happened to you
But now
I'm lost too
Lost

To this land I was driven, to the land of the misgiven, To the land of false starts, to the land of missing parts I wanted it all, now I find I'm lost Lost

I go to work everyday
Come home and watch the news
What chance did we have, I think
Just us two?
In the Occupied Zone there's nowhere to hide
Missiles with eyes search for all who survive
I couldn't get through at all
Still I called und called und called
Lost