

Station

Sad Harmony

Sad my mind is blowing in the evening hours
All my friends are coming to my arm
Innocent face of sweet lies company
I want to be away for miles
I just have finished my drinking for a wine of lust
Which i began twenty years ago
Yes, i'm prepared for that beauty and various life
When man is waiting for death quiet and slow
Why i feel so tired and halved
When heart is beating pride and brave
Feed yourself and feed your life
When first is victim second's coming tight...