Last night I woke up very early it was 2 to 2, which means 01:58 my dreams just broke up I felt so poorly, I doesn't know, whether it's too early or too late I felt so lonely, there was nobody to cal 1 there were 2 to 2 to talk which means zero, zero I am the last wide awake hero in the night - and that ain't right I feel like night lovin' criminal

2 to 2
the worst zero I can imagine
2 to 2
the last man standing in the pyjamas
2 to 2
in vain I'm waiting for my heroine
2 to 2
negatiff vibrations in da house

(I wish I were sleeping in the Midloch of the night but I can't - there are too many positiff peopula around me I have always hated positiff peopula from the bottom of my hear t!

I feel so black with them, do you know what black is, baby?

I feel so black with them, do you know what black is, baby? Black is one of the whitest colors I have ever seen...)

...and she doesn't come to me
I wait in vain with my pint of sorrow
Black hole sun be my destiny, child,
So leave the happiness for tomorrow
It is 2 to 2...