

I really seek for an explanation
to describe these emotions I got
it arrived at the metro-station faster than i thought
I have been sitting a long time waiting
unable to move or to talk
sometimes your life seems frustrating but I think it's not
what you have is what you fucking got
And I know there are some people I can trust
you know I don't want to loose my friends
every single day I am worn-out
will you be there until the end and maybe longer?
in a world of total alienation nothings feels familiar at all
ain't got a clue about my destination everything I want
is to see these friends when i pass away
And I know there are some people I can trust
don't you see? are you blind? this is important to me
what is right? what is wrong? how can I fucking break free?
this is the ambiguity of your life
full of determination going nowhere
disappointment unless you refuse
to see the mess we are in no escape plan yet
you just close your eyes until you forget
And I know there are some people I can trust