

Godmode

Words and Music by Lars Nolte, Patrick Scheibe and Lars Bilke, 2008

Every day I am afraid of
things that kill me, it's a shame
the staring eyes just take away my bravery

I know they hate me, can't go straight
My head falls down because I know that
I can't stand alone tonight
alone with my fears to fight

*But in my dreams I'm like a hurrican
coming over
and all the things that I'm afraid of,
they won't be there.
That's the godmode, blowing away and
they know it's my throw
just leaving trash man
when looking back man, we hope it's never coming back.*

The next morning I still feel
like the storm I was last night.
I'm still feeling like my sun is shining bright.
then I'm walking down my way
alone cause noone want's to stay
and I realize what
bothers me today and I begin to blow away my fears.

*And since this day I was the hurrican,
coming over
and all the fears I was afraid,
I never cared
Now I'm in godmode, blowing away and
they know that's just me.
you're just the trash man
I'm going mad man, so hope I'm never coming back.*

Never try to stop me/Go away