

HOLE

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

We are caught in the sphere of this earth
There is no hole where we can crawl away
Look for the raven, it's voice is so nice
It's wings are on a crusade for a new day
You know this raven is just for you born
And now it's plumage's burn in the desertstorm

Suicide of installment, warrior takes you by the hand
Follow him in his land, the land of skulls and bloody rivers
There you can find your own soul.....maybe that's the only hole

If the silence screaming, you will understand
That this mission is the only way to stay alive
I recognize the symbol where the raven flew
You have to raise....and open your eyes

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