

INDEED

Words and Music by Stefan Lahl and Patrick Scheibe

One thousand dreams, a hopeful life,
a grateful world, a house and wife.
The children cry, their mothers died.
They bombed this town (and steel the crown)
The reps plan wars for the oil we need
and the creeping men (lie on your feet)
They say us "this is they way we go"
When we destroy and the rest of the world
must croak

Indeed

The gods gave us the decision for life
The wars made the purity to fight
What comes is dark without a night

The sun goes down on the purple sky
and the wolfs in town, begin to cry
They're hungry and numb, for money and pain
With a mask of death (and a face of complain)
They say us "this is they way we go"
When we destroy and the rest of the world
must croak

Indeed

The gods gave us the decision for life
The wars made the purity to fight
What comes is dark without a night

Take pain from me...
kill lies... your break...
find key to life...
find key to life...
Take pain from me...
kill lies... your break...
kill hate you feel
kill hate you feel