

REST IN PEACE

Words and Music by Lars Nolte and Lars Bilke

Fun and tears of an Lost Generation
Suicide, whiskey and fuck off fuck nation
At this time, our life a little some way
The music, our idols and just plug and play.

Time goes by and splits far away,
blood in veins stood still and freeze.
As I heard this disaster, at this words I say,
Much questions, no answers just R.I.P.

A stone-faced dad, a crying mother
One hundred friends, we and all the others
A lonely girl, she could be your wife
But deep in my heart, forever stay alive.

Last message for you, my brother, my friend,
Greetings to Elvis, and Lennon I send
Hope not your soul in lonely darkness stand
Sleep well little child, my brother, my friend.

But if you can hear me, you will realize we are thinking of you.
We laught about your jokes, as you are in the near, but you suicide was true.
Still hope you come back, an illusion, a dream and nobody will understand.
The sence of your death, you take it to grave, but one fact stand:

We're missing you!