Alcohol

We enter the bar, the game can start Very good trained, each one knows its part It's like a ritual, it has its own rules Don't touch seriosity, don't be no fool

At first you're quiet but the more you drink you wake up, you laugh, you make your troubles shrink Only when they close we stop to play The mood gets colourful instead of grey

Outside a short goodbye, you turn around with a joke Ceramics took much, before they broke You tumble, you fall, but you find your way I ask you how you feel but you don't hear what I say

You reach your apartment and you open the door You get inside and fall down straight to the floor With a blurry feeling you sink into sleep You dream and dream you're fallen endlessly deep

More and more I filled my shelf with arguments against myself and everybody who tried to come near Outside I did everything to make them think I was the KING but in the darkness I felt only fear and I sing...du dup du....

The alarm wakes you up, you don't know where you are Your body feels wrecked like after a war Explosions in your head, you count slowly to 10 The circle is closed, reality got you again