

Searching for

Sitting at the end of time, looking in the air
Breathing seems to be quite hard
And noone's even fair
You achieved a lot, but nothing is enough
Singing songs of freedom but the melody's turned off

Chorus:

What are searching for?
What are you trying to find?
You don't believe anymore
There's too much in your mind

You blame everyone and everybody's blaming you
Empty knowledge kills your tongue but you fight
To bring words through
You complain a lot, and nothing is enough
Life goes on while you're thinking
So turn your thoughts off

Chorus

Solo

Bridge:

Dancing on a teary cloud, bleeding in vain
The devil stops your dream and smiles
'cause he's loving pain

Chorus (2x)