

Where are her golden eyes

Wo sind ihre goldenen Augen

Von abgemeldet

Where are her golden eyes?

I'm strolling through the darkness,
'cause I can only feel emptiness.
I'm searching for her golden eyes,
'cause my heart is calling out cries.

I wish she would drink my blood.
No more sorrows no more pain but
I would be still alive.
There wouldn't be any hive,
which can pull me down, wick abuses, what kills me.
I could have a dream with an amazing wife and a baby.

Everything would be better.
I would have a shelter.
I would live in a wonderfull dream.
No more darkness, no more screams.
Tell me, where are her golden eyes?
I must find them, before my heart dies.