Blow my Head away

Get up in the morning, "What a perfect day!"
Taste the smell of rotten flesh slayed nights ago
You can't remember what has happened up to now

Your mind's completely erased and clear But there you see the gun, "What is it good for ?" This train of thoughts is spinning in your head

Bridge:

You call the bullet to your mind and you know You know it ain't the only one you sent out - to To someone else who lies in your living-room

Chorus:

"Blow my head away, little brother"
Caught between two worlds, you can't get out
"Blow my head away, little child"
Fantasy and reality - like the same
"Blow my head away, take the gun
Put a bullet right into my brain"
blow my head away, blow my head away

What a wonderful evening !", Sun goes down in blood See the light of your nimbus, you couldn't do any harm Over there's an old man lying, so lifeless and cold

"For heaven's sake! How has it come?"
You leave and think to yourself
"This world has become a cruel and really bad place."

Bridge:

You call the bullet to your mind and you know You know it ain't the only one you sent out - to To someone else who lies down in the gutter

Chorus Solo

What a wonderful night, all seem so far and cold" Tired of life, think 'bout the time that will come Pretending to love, "they" make you hate them

Bridge:

You call the bullet to your mind and you know You know it ain't the only one you sent out - to To someone else who lies down in the gutter

Chorus (3x)

11.10.1992 (TEXT) Christian Zimmermann 25.12.2001 (MUSIK) Christian Zimmermann