Andreas Dorau
"Brutal Awakening"

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As the sun goes up over broken dreams of Eden
And she wakes up slowly from the chains that tied her
mind
She walks down past the bound that said forever
Down the road back home to the ones she left behind
I've been hanging on threads of emotion
I've been lost in a riddle so deep
I've been blinded by my own devotion
I've been running down this dead end street
All I wanted was a house on the mountain
We could play like the king and queen
Never wanted the world on my shoulders
Never wanted this brutal awakening
This brutal awakening
On a bed of nails you see no face of freedom
Still you hang on to dreams of something you'll never
find
When you're in that deep you sacrifice your vision
Yeah you loose your sight pretending you're not blind
I've been hanging on threads of emotion
I've been lost in a riddle so deep
I've been blinded by my own devotion
I've been running down this dead end street
All I wanted was a house on the mountain
We could play like the king and queen
Never wanted the world on my shoulders
Never wanted this brutal awakening
This brutal awakening
So you closed the door on the one there to receive you
Then you slowly drifted away on your own
Now you reach out for the same one to release you
Yeah you've finally seen that this bird has not yet flown
I've been hanging on threads of emotion
I've been lost in a riddle so deep
I've been blinded by my own devotion
I've been running down this dead end street
All I wanted was a house on the mountain
We could play like the king and queen
Never wanted the world on my shoulders
Never wanted this brutal awakening
All I wanted was a key to your kingdom

We could play like the king and queen
Never wanted the world on my shoulders
Never wanted this brutal awakening
This brutal awakening
This brutal awakening