Einsturzende Neubauten "Sabrina"

Visit "Sabrina" on MotoLyrics.com

It's not the red that die in sun The morning sheets suprising stain It's not the red of which we blead

The red of Cabernet sauvignon The world of ruby all in vain It's not that red, it's not that red It's not that red, it's not that red

It's not as golden as Zeus famous shower It doesn't nod at all, come from above It's in the open but it doesn't get stolen It's not that gold

It's not as golden as memory
Of the age of the same name
It's not that gold, it's not that gold
It's not that gold, it's not gold at all

I wish that would be your colour I wish this would be your colour I wish this would be your colour Your colour, I wish

I wish this would be your colour I wish this would be your colour I wish this would be your colour Your colour, I wish

It is as black as my lavage were The cold furnace in which we stare A high pitch on the future scale It is as tall as winternight's tale It suits you well

It is that black, it is that black It is that black, it is that black

I wish this would be your colour I wish this would be your colour I wish this would be your colour I wish this would be your colour

Visit <u>Einsturzende Neubauten</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.