

Jester's Funeral "Intensifire"

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Music by Stefan Schmidt & Bastian Emig, lyrics by
Stefan Schmidt

"Flames, sick of burning, sick of life, see them try to
die. Flames were made for burning, baby that's what I
have realised."

Woke up after nights of doubting everything I am. Not
enough of bigger stuff, I'm doubting it again.
Whispering in my brain that there still are years to
come. But never have I realised why years have passed
and time is going on.

Intensify what is begun. Intensify what others haven't
done. Every sun needs a lightening flame, Intensify
again. Intensify what's still unknown. Intensify what
can't be done alone. Every sky needs a ground below,
Intensify, come on and let it go.

I force the strength in me that I'll never rest again. Too
much of tears and wasted years, I'm roaming through
the land. Walking paths upon my mind I never thought
I'd see. All that I do is addicted to a future giving all my
dreams to me. I'm flying high.

That's why I want to intensify, (to) start a story one
more time. Never saw the reason why not to try, so I
intensify.

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