

## **Roland Grapow** **"The Winner"**

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We all have to climb a ladder  
Don't use the one-way street to hell  
Friends deceive without cold sweat  
Tell me what we're fighting for

Kicking chumps like wretched sinners  
Praise ourselves to the highest point  
God said he would send the messiah  
But Satan closed the door

No more compromise, we pay the price  
Make everything undone  
We're ready for sacrifice

[Chorus:]

Reach out your hand, you'll be the winner  
Let's try to catch the caravan of lies  
If you stay so blind, you'll be the sinner  
We have to change to be born again

Like a sniper fire of demons  
When we're merging our souls  
We shed the blood of our saviour  
Blind leading the blind

Here we stand as reborn brothers  
No more chasing our tails  
Try to find the kingdom of perception  
But no one sees the sign

No more disguise, let's realise  
Let's go against the grain and try to optimise

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