

Stephan Eicher

"Forever"

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Words from the mouth drip from the tongue
Lips cover teeth and the lie is young
People are selfish, life is a beast
But the radio voice knows how to give
The voice is rough from shouted prayers
From the bitter curse, from despair
It's your demon lover who makes you weak
Who kisses your hair while you sleep
The melody curls through blue violins
Drums hypnotize through ancient sins

You open your heart and your arms to the sound
The emptiness fills, you open your mouth
Here it comes, here it comes open wide

You're the road I'm walking and I'll walk on you until
I realize that you carry me and I'm standing still
I believed in the song when it sang in my blood
I believed that together, forever was good
But love is cruel and cheats more than
Land will punish the fool, who cannot lie
So I use my tongue like the finest whore
For four minutes, my love is pure

I drank the champagne that came with the rose
Your love is mine, the empty bottle is yours
Here it comes, here it comes, turn around.

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