

Maximilian Hecker

"The Unshockable"

Visit "[The Unshockable](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The lines of transport make their way through towns
The lines of transport make their way through towns
At any cost... name a price

Digging through towns
Make way, like Moses through the waves
Pick and choose from a folklore
To describe the biggest events

Did I make it all up?

Detritus gathers
Until dirt is the only layer you see
Scratch away, scrape away
Lacerate, keep scratching!

Have we become The Unshockable?
Or have we become The Saddened?
Activity is absent
Things are looking scarce

The human heart is on trial for a limited spell
A human heart is on offer for a limited spell

Your body was your great strength
How do you feel now there's nothing left?
The moment's gone
For me, you spent too many hours in bed

Do you think this is cruel?

Sniggering clowns
In laughter, we hide behind our hands
Take them away, move them away
Stand up straight, keep turning!

Have we become The Unshockable?
Or have we become The Saddened?
Activity is absent
And things are looking scarce

Have we become The Unshockable?
Or have we become The Saddened?
Activity is absent
And things are looking scarce

Conceal those thoughts that linger
On your breath
Keep them hidden
Or they'll catch their death

Conceal those thoughts that linger
On your breath
Keep them hidden
Or they'll catch their death

The modes of transport forge their way through towns
The modes of transport forge their way through towns
Take them away, move them away
Take them away, keep turning!
Take them away, move them away
Take them away, keep turning!

Have we become The Unshockable?
Or have we become The Saddened?
Activity is absent
And things are looking scarce

Have we become The Unshockable?
Or have we become The Saddened?
Activity is absent
And things are looking scarce

Visit [Maximilian Hecker](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.