

The Crüxshadows

"Sympathy For Tomorrow"

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I'm not asking for favors
not tonight
I look up in the sky
all the rockets fall down (fall down)
too many promises
too many lines
too many faces for me to know

Sometimes I sit among the markers
and contemplate my next life
says something less sympathetic-
"a little more unconditional respect was buried here"

"But it never lived
and it never died
it never came from them
it was always inside."

I don't care if time just passes us by
I can stand the change
but not the cruelty
too many promises
too many lies
too many faces for me to know

Sometimes I sit among the markers
and contemplate my next life
says something less sympathetic-
"a little more unconditional respect was buried here"

"But it never lived
and it never died
it never came from them
it was always inside."

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