

Klaus Fluoride "Opaque"

Visit "[Opaque](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It starts as an offer
Some cash in a coffer
A kindly intention for the day
It goes on and goes on
The ground is still frozen
The springtime is still so far away
In my dictionary
The adjectives carry
The same weight I try to push away
The houses are numbered
All pillaged and plundered
Their tenants march slowly to the bay
Tell me
What are the songs that you would take (high mountain)
Which old excuses would you make (high mountain)
Tell me
How many promises you'd break (high mountain)
On the mountains of the moon
If I were a guru
I might try and fool you
And tell you it all comes to an end
But as you well know now
The elements show how
The injury's no worse than the mend
Tell me
How many ideas are at stake (high mountain)
Tell me
How many rivers build a lake (high mountain)
Tell me
How many times will your soul ache (high mountain)
On the mountains of the moon
Tell me
Aare all the windows still opaque (high mountain)
Tell me
If it was cold would you still shake (high mountain)
Tell me
How many hearts will you break (high mountain)
On the mountains of the moon
Tell me
If it was time would you still wake (high mountain)
Tell me

Which ten emotions would you fake (high mountain)
Tell me
How many friends will you forsake (high mountain)
On the mountains of the moon

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.