

Wolfgang Gartner "Illmerica"

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I opened up my head again to uh
Opened up my head again to uh
A child born alive, crying with no eyes
Opened up my head again to
Take 'em out, take 'em down
One by one, no falter
Time has come, the secret's out
Take 'em down
Desperate times you cut your teeth on everyone's lies
Another baby born, another baby dies
In these desperate times
Still we hold our heads up high
Like we could never fall
But everytime we try
The black mantra calls
I opened up my head again to uh
And let the waters come rushing in
The signing of the times, her writing is defined
Opened up my head again to...
Take 'em out, take 'em down
One by one, no falter
Time has come, the secret's out
Take 'em down
Desperate times you cut your teeth on everyone's lies
Another baby born, another baby dies
In these desperate times
Take 'em out, take 'em down
One by one, no falter
Time has come, the secret's out take 'em down
No falter
No falter
No falter
These are desperate times...

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