Saddest Landscape "To America"

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Is it right my love, is it right?
Are you happy inside your eyes?
Can't you see your lover
Fall apart in her silk threads
In time the hunter will find the trail of blood

I see you alone tonight
When will you tear down
Love will save you
Try not to starve yourself of love
Feed your hunger

Is it right my love, is it right?
It's a question with no reply
I am sure of longing to be on the open sea
To feel the comfort of the mist upon my cheek
No, I'm not crying

Lose me in your memory Turn your head Let me become a part of it Let me become a part of it

To America, America Alone, alone, alone alarm alive To America, America Alone, alone, alone alarm alive

I am the hunter, I am the hunted Alone, alone, alone alarm alive Two marigolds, we're marigolds Alone, alone, alone alarm alive

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