

OF COURSE

Of course we can let go,
suck the blood of another one is passing by.
And of course I can trust you
and sleep with an open eye
Of course there is a danger and
of course there is a lie and of course I
get what I deserve

The miles that my shoes are eating tonight,
are the miles I just need to go
And the people I have met are drinking to slow
so I went to bed
And the times of my youth
are dieing tonight but the milefull shoe stays the same.
All the people I have met are walking
to fast so I walk alone
Of course there is a danger and of course there is a lie
of course I will get what I deserve

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