Death SS, Another Life

Just another night to feed my pangs Just another wake to pray this hell My thoughts are running wild and time flies away Heaping up another useless day

And all that could have been and hasn't been And all that could have been but hasn't been

I'm still waiting for my glory days Saying to myself I'll find the way I don't wanna stop and carry on Even if I have to fight alone

But I just have to wait a while again Yes I just have to white a while again

I need another hour Another day, another life I need another hour Another day, another life

Here I'll go again
To sooth my wounds and pain
In my castle made of sand
When this will come to an end?

Oh lord Hear me, help me, save me Hear me, help me, save me

And all that could have been but hasn't been And all that could have been but hasn't been

But give me another hour Another day, another life Another hour Another day, another life