

Fad Gadget, The Ring

With this ring I thee wed
A love so fragile made in bed
They say they can take you

Naive love sold lustful schemes
Torn at heart and shattered dreams
They say they can break you

I'm not looking for absolution
For promises I can't keep
Oh lord do you hear me
This time should I fear thee

My deepest fears are close at hand
On this foreign soil of blood and sand
They say they can stake you

My time has come, death's promise to keep
Close your eyes in eternal sleep
They say they can wake you

I won't fight for the father-land
Mother Earth at my feet
Oh lord can you hear me
I need somebody to steer me

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