

Wumpscut, Ain't It Mad, Yet

Manche Leute sagen es gibt Gespenster
Manche sagen es gibt keine Gespenster

Out of my prison through the mirror into the light
Out of my prison through the mirror into the light
Body left behind theatre in my mind
This treasure you can find deep inside you're blind

Wer sind sie überhaupt?

One day I will free and one day I'll be see
And darkness turns into the light
And God, God is mine
There's no hope, there's no way out
There's no turning point, there is just reality

Out of my prison through the mirror into the light
The light