**PASSENGERS**

Heads are full of empty platitudes

Hair is whistled here in stress fumes

Looking for a way, I get lost forever

On the cusp, in a hostile crowd

WHERE I LOOK AT IT I SEE

EVERYTHING I'M UGLILY

EVERY DAY I RUN AWAY

WHERE THERE IS NOTHING

The lust for money today by the throat grabs

Soul deep hidden somewhere from the world

I'm not very happy, I'm not waiting for anything

Man sounds proud, there is no man in me

WHERE I LOOK AT IT I SEE

EVERYTHING I'M UGLILY

EVERY DAY I RUN AWAY

WHERE THERE IS NOTHING

I wake up in the morning I want to say goodnight

Because what I see is still the same

If you want – ask more

You too are a passenger here

WHERE I LOOK AT IT I SEE

EVERYTHING I'M UGLILY

EVERY DAY I RUN AWAY

WHERE THERE IS NOTHING

06.08.2007