

Au Fait

Von Tam-Tam

Kapitel 7: Letters to yourself

Dear God
Tell me what should I do
Everytime I make a choice
There's someone who must pay
And I swear to myself
I'd do it right
The next time

Dear God
Why does everyting goes wrong
When you try to make it right
What's with the 'right things'
And these ideals and dreams
You always try to achieve

Dear God
Tell me is there any use
In making desicions
Whether right or wrong
'Cause someone's gonna pay anyway
So would you say
There's no right or wrong today?

Dear God
Perhaps we should die
Or just get some sleep
Maybe there's only right
What we say it is
And maybe we all have to pay
For what others do

Because someone's always gonna pay
For your sins anyway
So maybe there's really no right or wrong today
Just different opinions
And the ones with louder voices

