Like dust

1

My life started on a Thursday in fall I'd like to tell you more about it but I cannot recall Ain't it strange how we forget those most important first years That shape who we are, our dreams and our fears

Grown-ups around me tried to teach me better manners But I always ate too much, be it lasagna or bananas I learned some handy words like "thank you" and "please" But sometimes it is still hard not to forget about these

The years went by, my dreams stayed the same Full of happiness and tenderness, of fortune and fame Some critics claim that I hardly evolved But I won't change my running system, fuck you all, problem solved

Chorus

We are all Like dust, so small Close your eye And time flies by

We feel tall Before we fall Blink and stare What's left is air

2

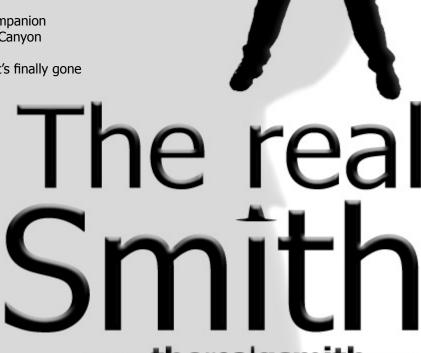
Most things in life don't go according to plan Sometimes it doesn't matter, sometimes it breaks a man When life's a constant change of numbness and pain It takes all that you've got to stay yourself and stay sane

People don't get you, they just get on your nerves They tell you he who works hard will get what he deserves Ain't it absurd to be thinking about that When it's getting so exhausting just to get out of bed

This pitch black cloud became my constant companion And this hole I'm in is easily the size of Grand Canyon You learn to live with it, you learn to move on And who knows, one day you might find that it's finally gone

Chorus

We are all Like dust, so small Close your eye And time flies by



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We feel tall Before we fall Blink and stare What's left is air

3

Now I have a solid fanbase, my dream's closer today Just a little, but I know that I am on the right way And it certainly helps pushing this dark cloud out of sight Life does not feel so wrong, some things even feel right

I love the feeling that my thoughts create echoes I'm as desperate for more as a bunch of homeless crack hoes I share poems, lyrics, paintings, lend my ear, not to mention A philanthropist or maybe I just love the attention

There is so much of me in every letter

And – believe it or not – even my manners got better

To all you guys who stick with me and don't judge

I wanna thank you so much, I hope we'll all stay in touch!

Chorus

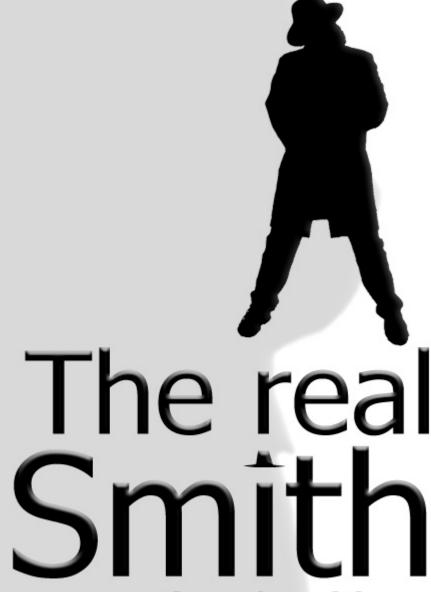
We are all Like dust, so small Close your eye And time flies by

We feel tall Before we fall Blink and stare What's left is air

We are all Like dust, so small None of us Is worth the fuss

We feel tall We're not at all Time moves on Soon we'll be gone

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