

# A Quiet Life

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Maybe this time,  
Maybe this time I'll outwit my past  
I'll throw away the numbers, the keys  
And all the cards  
Maybe I can carve out a living in the cold  
At the outskirts of some city  
I extinguish all my recent pasts  
Become another man again  
And have a quiet life  
A quiet life for me  
A quiet life  
A quiet life for me  
A quiet life for someone  
An acquired life for me  
I lost, I ran  
I started once anew  
In northern grey, in drizzling rain  
In salted slush and bitter hale  
But the order as always merciless  
It wants to see me fail  
So the hunter is now the hunted  
Past voices call my name  
I renounce my past to live again  
A quiet life  
A quiet life  
A quiet life for me  
A quiet life for someone  
An acquired life for me  
I thought I have been given  
Another chance again  
But heaven lies as usual  
I repented but in vain  
It tries to cheat me out of my good aim  
Take away what I never really got  
My quiet life  
No quiet life for me  
No quiet life  
No quiet life for me  
A quiet life for someone  
No quiet life for me

