Join me, I die

Intro:

Falling down feels like: flying high, But no sky we await

I won't fall, I won't fall, I won't fall, I won't fade

I will pass the gate : JOIN ME, I DIE

Strophe:

Sober pain in your life, so in me. Time to change your life.

Seems no way to get out, come with me. You will change, no doubt!

Ref:

Whatch out, whatch out - come here. I will help you!

Whatch out, whatch out – come here, and I will bring you home!

Whatch out, whatch out – no fear! You will not regret!

Whatch out, whatch out – we have the right to see the promised land.

Strophe:

I---found a way to survive, all you hate: you can leave it all behind.

Less a slave in this world but be aware, pure yourself this way will outlive.

Ref:

Whatch out, whatch out …….

Zwischenstück:

No more chains, that confine, purely you. I know how to free your mind.

Less a slave in this world, but be sure: Your next step will change your life, oh yhea!

Join me,- follow me to promised land!

Join me,- I will make your dreams come true!

Join me,- my way brings you back to life!

Join me,- die with me and we'll survive!

Chickenpart:

I will go to hell and I will see my friends and you will follow me – I'll show you the ugly

Life is but a dream, in hell it's pretty warm, we will have so much fun - join me on the ride, ah!

JOIN ME, I DIE

Ref.:

Whatch out, whatch out …

….Join ! Me ! I ! Fucking ! Die !