

## ANYWAY

Walking through the city, opening eyes, while you wish to be blind,  
there's a crazy kind of feeling that arises inside.

Are you out of your mind?!

Not even surprised just to meet somebody talking to himself;  
somehow lost and somehow found in all his lonely madness,  
while he's killing your nerves.

Refrain:

Anyway - I follow rules that I made up by myself.

As long as there's someone to care.

I am twenty six years old, running around.

Tell me - what have I found?!

For as I sing 'bout love and courage, Nazis burn my land down.

This world 's made up by media, you can switch off,  
when you got enough.

And I cannot even calm myself with larger amounts  
of what I call drugs.

Refrain:

But anyway - It's still important to me to talk 'bout banalities.

I still am afraid to die.

In a way - I close my eyes and think back  
on how I think it has been.

'Does it matter yet it's a lie?!

1992  
(22.10.)