

## FOUR O'CLOCK

Four o'clock in the morning,  
another nightmare's begun.  
I try to flee through narrow tunnels in a big, big house.  
I just creep, I don't run.

But I'll never ever get away  
what I'm running away from  
And it won't give up till it reaches me,  
won't leave a thing undone.

Refrain:

When I wake up, breathing heavily, I seek the enemy behind.  
But I cannot find him, because he is right here.  
I feel afraid, ashamed and guilty for things I haven't even done,  
because I don't know, what's going on with me.

I see a lot of pretty girls each day,  
but they are all the same to me  
And I already feared I'd lost my sex,  
it feels so very strange to me.  
I need a girl to knock me down  
and drag me home in her bed.  
Tender me and cover me  
and don't leave me sad.

Refrain

Bridge:

I'm not half the man I used to be,  
just look into these eyes.  
I feel so very differently ;  
like living on lies.  
So if my attitude's not changing  
then it is quicksand, I'll walk on  
I fear I will be drowning.  
Tear me out.

*1993  
(16.08..)*