

The Trooper

Lyrics by Ann Kathrin Lüthi

The timing had a hand that shivered
An ardent trooper was taking the blame
He put the arrow back in the quiver
Too remote was his aim

You open the brightest window
To see him stumble properly
Something's itching between your shoulders
Bite your lips bite your lips

Are the crumbs still there that stain your eye
Are you still confusing parts and hearts with brain
Will you recognize the songs that reflect your light
When you are on the flipside of pain

When more is simply not enough
One is the number of beginning to stop
It gets cold inside your world
Because something got torn apart

Are the crumbs still there that stain your eye
Are you still confusing parts and hearts with brain
Will you recognize the songs that reflect your light
When you are on the flipside of pain

There's no place in the world you'd rather be
You can hear your heart sinking
There's no place in the world you'd rather be

How much does the trooper take
Too much of it will empty his eyes
On page defined positions change
He is deserting to your surprise

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When you are on the flipside of pain

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