

After-Kommz Blues

|: When you're walkin' alone
And you're walkin' back home
There is a hole in your heart
and it's tearing apart Your soul,
it's crying out for the time
It's crying out back to the place :|

|: And you know, yes, you know
 It's gonna be a hard year :|

|: Til the after-Kommz-Blues is gone :|

When the Summer turns Fall
there is Nothing at all
To keep your Belief in Spring
And Winter keeps knocking you down
You're crying out for the Place
You're crying out back to the Time

|: And you know, yes, you know
 It's gonna be a hard year :|

|: Til the after-Kommz-Blues is gone :|