

# The Feast

The ..... of lovers are like good  
wine

They bring joy or also sorrow  
Weakened by hunger I am  
unhappy

Flying on the ..... all that I  
can

Because nothing is for free in  
life

Hope is a plate far too quickly  
consumed

I am used to skipping the meal  
A solitary thief is sad to .....

In a ..... so bitter I can't  
succeed

Because nothing is for free in...



Life... Never  
will they tell  
me

That the course  
of the stars: it's  
not for me

Let me amaze you and and take  
my flight

We can finally be .....

The celebration will finally  
begin

Get out the bottles; end the strife  
I lay the ..... of my new life  
I am glad about the idea of this  
new fate

A life of hiding and then  
finally free

The feast is on my way

A life of hiding and then  
finally free

The feast is on my way



