

to stand still (stehenbleiber)
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no matter where i look
i see a naked country
i've covered it over and over again
now i'm exhausted

the days keep sinking
one by one going down in a wail
the months they tumble
all is in turmoil, all comes to a halt

the barren lands
give no fruits, those cowards
small and shaky
is the timid seed

the tired mountains
burst into rivers of tears
my offering a handkerchief –
merely a drop in the sea

what is the meaning of help?
what is the meaning of power and strength?
what is the meaning of "me"?
once you've opened your eyes
and realized

how am i to fight the helplessness?