

# Cry

Magnum

Life's a poor man, always waiting  
No direction, almost lost  
There's a hurricane blowing, around this old world  
On these cruel seas, we get tossed  
And here we go

Constitution, words of passion  
Revolution, from the past  
And the dogs are howling, outside my window  
Time is running, running fast  
I don't know, no

Break me

Take me down and down and down and down  
Is there any place I can go?  
Show me the face I don't know  
Take me down and down and down and down  
The forgiver's growing too old  
Lately my conscience runs cold

Times are changing, that's evolution  
Rearranging, and you can't turn back  
Well, it just comes prowling, around every corner  
Strong surviving, weak get trashed

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Show me the face I don't know  
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The forgiver's growing too old  
Lately my conscience runs cold

No tears for the lonely child  
Don't know how to cry  
There's no believing  
Always dreaming

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