This Time, John

Stina Nordenstam

This time John, you'll make it You're back in real time A second chance so take it Your film is on rewind

One of us will hit you The others hold you down We'll mark you, mud and soil you We'll throw you in to drown

We'll beat you up as badly We'll throw you out as far You're struggling just as madly You're breathing just as hard

But you're still floating And you're still floating And you're still floating And you're still floating