

# On The Last Night Of The Year

Chicago

I've been trapped in the madness,  
From the shadows of sadness  
I laugh it away.  
I've been blind to the passion  
While the whole world is flashing  
I stash it away.  
While I'm singing of Freedom,  
I'm trying to sell  
What I never had.  
Hoping I'll be released from my own kind of hell  
Cause I lost the key to my past.

The show must go on.  
It seems like there's something I'm leaving behind.  
The show must go on.  
Cause the dreams that I'm having,  
I'm having all the time.  
The show must go on.

There will be no confessions,  
Cause I'd only be guessing just where to begin.  
There's only one thing I'm knowing  
This feeling ain't blowing  
Away with the wind.  
And I'm tired of turning my back on myself  
Throwing truth away.  
Let the fire burn down the front door to myself  
And give me a season of play.

The show must go on,  
I just keep pretending to live for the game.  
The show must go on.  
I just keep on bending the rules to fit the pain.  
It's time for collecting  
What I've been neglecting.  
It's gonna be a little strange.  
Cause one day I'll be gone,  
And I'll be back in time(town?).  
Nothing's gonna, nothing's gonna  
Be the same.

The show must go on,  
And I just keep pretending to live for your game,  
The show must go on,  
I just keep on bending the rules to fit the pain.  
Put on the face,  
Win every race,  
I'm just so strong can't you see,  
And I keep up the pace,  
I won't leave a trace.  
Of ....  
Still going on, still going on.

The show must go on,  
The show must go on.

[fade out]

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