

Sign Of The Times

Cosmic Gate

With their wicked words they'll try to hold you down
No this is not our fate; the lives in which they are
bound
And there is something more we know it has to be found
I know the world won't wait, the tide is turning around..
And there's not enough time..
With all their wicked words they'll never hold you down
No this is not our fate; the tide is turning around
No there's not enough time..
In the fallout of the wasted, in the halflight
I stand before you in the last dance of an old life..
Now the cool wind's blowing and we can't stay, but it's
alright..
When the night is gone I will still be here..
No there's not enough time..
HOO courtesy