I can't help thinking of tomorrow Now when I've still got all my full will To overcome my fear And makes me feel a real sorrow How my heart crazy is just I'll Beating foreseeing what is near I'll defend my honor My life is the price I must throw the dice Before tomorrow I feel the sorrow And in the mirror I watch the terror This is my night long and cruel Before the duel! Before tomorrow I have to write out My best lyric poem I have never made before And when I'm walking through the night about Inspiration comes to me To liberate my sore God! May not come tomorrow! If I have to die My poem's a goodbye Before tomorrow I feel the sorrow And in the mirror I watch the terror This is my night long and cruel Before the duel! Before tomorrow I feel the sorrow And in the mirror I watch the terror This is my night long and cruel Before the duel!