Breathe

Tide me over Tide me over only one more night To a world of make-believe It's the diamonds and not the dusty rainbow

That we ride across the wreckage of a dream

Analogies in time, You are chasing on your stony way Run from decay, while the bends seem recondite There'll be myriads of tomorrows to make yesterdays

You've gotta burn another day Kick the diamonds down the road It's only one more night away

And then another day to kill But no time left to spill, no

I'd die for a breaking wheel I'd die for a break to feel I better stay in the realm of shades Falling, falling God gimme a broken wheel God gimme some air to breathe I need just one break to breathe Only just one break to breathe

The fast lane advertised We cry up the love that falls by the wayside And glorify the stride We idolize the comforts of life: Sign of the times

You gotta die another day Kick the diamonds down the road It's only one more night away

And then another day to kill But no time left to spill, no...

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Solo

And as we're gazing at the stars One the balcony We wonder where they lost the way

Another mood another wine A final felony Watch the world in disarray

Edguy

Crash team racing

No time to turn apologize For I need a second to breathe

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