

Antarctica

Hooverphonic

All I have
Is strictly forbidden
And all I have
Is strictly insane
We know what we want
But that's not always good for us
Insanity
Is not always despair

All I have means nothing to me
And all I give, is so much more
When nothing is left
There's nothing to loose

When there's nothing to loose, there is peace of the mind

We all fall into oblivion
And history slowly fades
What's done doesn't matter
What matter's not done
All we have
Belongs to no one

All I have means nothing to me
And all I give, is so much more
When nothing is left
There's nothing to loose

When there's nothing to loose, there is peace of the mind