Everytime in this land of glory Everytime it's gonna hurt so much When man made a wonder

That could be one of his last wishes
That could be his only one
Before it's time to slow down
And stop hanging around
We walk on a thin line
We fly with the wind
Powerless and so unknown
There is no superior

I can hear the years breathing
Laying deep down inside
Heartbeat
What we could know
About anything before we've been lost
Too many times I beg you - time
I beg you - time
That I will breathe in

When I was young she said to me
Be yourself do what you want
That's the reason for your name
Fix the edge on your skirt
If you feel like they'll stand up
From their seats
And watch your cute back

I love my humour
I love my way to sing
And I wish I feel so much
So pure my mouth can taste
Fresh alcohol

It is a part of my fredom
Personal fundamentalism
Why stop the train before it's too late
It's too late
Someday anyway
Ethics do not prevent you

To have some fun when years are breathing Laying deep down inside
Heartbeat
What we could know
About anything before we've been lost
Too many times I beg you - time
I beg you - time
That I will breathe in