

The Race of My Life

Shakra

I'm running, I'm fighting
I'm like a storm of wind and lightning
Still hungering for something
This is the race of my life

I took a trip down memory lane
So many times I've tried in vain
Rock bottom again and again
Another miss, another lane

I spread my wings when I was sixteen
From then on I was tumbling

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I met a girl on a trip to Spain
After a while she changed her ways
I had a job in a burger chain
Playing guitar's all that remained

All in all I was in the game
Always missing the last train

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