Superman Is Dead

However much you want to show that You keep me inside and what you really care Have a close look deep into your flame Time is running out, nothing to hide away

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I know we're both all right
It's time to go, start running around
Do it faster that I write
Leave it all behind, all the things we've burnt
Cruising down the memory

It's time to go, start running around Do it faster that I write
Since I don't know what the last
Heaven's got it all

Picking up the way back to get home
It's the hardest thing that we think all night
Anything could be the adventure
It's all growing and beyond the tragedy

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Since I don't know what the last Since I don't know what the lies Hell! I don't know what the nice Heaven's got it all