

## Time of the Moon

t.A.T.u.

We're killing space and wasting time and dying hard and spillin  
g beans

We're moving fast on intuition in the world of stupid things

We are the flyers no return and no regrets and no delay

Into the frenzy this is crazy burning wheels to get away

Time of the moon

In the sky cloud is breaking

Voice of the doom

For the birds in the making

The time is wasted

On intuition

We are the flyers

Into the frenzy

We're spilling bird

On stupid things

With no delay

We get away

Time of the moon

In the sky cloud is breaking

Voice of the doom

For the birds in the making

No destination is the way we're talking of accelerate

Get rid of garbage yes you may the draw the bridge but it's too  
late

We are the final revelation shooting through the burning sky

Abandoned cargo hits the ground on broken wings we are flying h  
igh