

No way, no way
The bull's inside my head
And I say, I say
The flag I wave is red

Don't know myself
Don't know myself
I'm better off hiding
In somebody else
I won't stop the hurricane
I won't stop the flood
And in the evening my
Shadow just flies away

But if I woke up
If I woke up
The other side of dark
The other side of me
I'd be the avalanche
And I'd be what's wrong
And I'd be everything
I wasn't made of

So tell me, who's real?
No way, no way
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The flag I wave is red

I've been dreaming
I've been dreaming
A Bedouin told me
"The bomb is a rhythm"
Played like a hurricane
Played like it comes
And in the morning I
Wake up in wonder
And my dream is real

But tell me Lorca
Tell me Lorca
Is it on both sides?
Or is it just our here?
Tell me Lorca
Tell me how it is

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