

Walk

Disbelief

run - run - run - run

you can't drill me like you do
you can't pull down my attitude
I'm not that kind like the mass
I'm a man without stress

run - run

you go for a proper life
you run and run and forget your space
you always want to be number one
5 minutes are always too long

walk - I walk
walk - I walk

run - run - run - run

I'm the owner of time
to make trouble is not my aim
hectic life, hectic growth
my rythm hits always slow

walk - I walk
walk - I walk

never follow this shadow
to be one of them
to be this kind of narrow minded
come on take my hand

walk - walk
walk - walk
I walk