

## 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