

## Rock Music

Elán

Rock is a really hot game  
but that you never will win  
It makes you hope on a plane  
And higher you wanna be  
And higher you wanna be...  
You wanna be!

Rock is a babel of fame  
But only age you will win  
It is a sorrow or pain  
Hell or the pleasure you win  
Hell or the pleasure you win...  
Pleasure you win!

It's gonna give you no break  
It is the fireless again  
It makes you hold on in shame  
And still you hold on and scream  
And still you hold on and scream...  
Hold and scream!

Get it at the sunny when you're first of five  
Get it at the summit when you're slipin' down  
Hand up, everybody, land of music here  
Hand up, everybody, make it real!

Yes and no, rock is my face  
Music that make is too wrong  
It is a heaven all day  
Somebody screws in my heart  
Somebody screws in my heart  
Screws in my heart

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