

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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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!

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