

Trip To Jerusalem

Eraserheads

Open your door
Dance on the floor
Hey what's your name?
Let's play a game
Let it begin
Your head will spin
I am the champ
Come see me stomp

It never ends...
It never ends...
It never ends...

Oh tell me do you wanna fly?
Fly high way up in the sky
Or maybe you don't even have to try
All you have to do is follow that star

But when the star doesn't shine
You won't be able to find your way
And the wiseman will still remain
The king of trip to jerusalem

Sometimes you win
Sometimes you fail
Choose holy blood
Lose holy grail
Just when you think you've gone so far
You'll find yourself, back to the start...

It never ends...
It never ends...
It never ends...

Oh tell me do you wanna fly?
Fly high way up in the sky
Or maybe you don't even have to try
All you have to do is follow that star

But when the star doesn't shine
You won't be able to find your way
There won't be any other chance to be
The king of trip to jerusalem

The music plays like a heavenly choir
Lovely chairs are there if you get tired

Don't listen to a word he says
He's just trying to distract you
Do your own thing
Stick with what you are...

Open your door
Dance on the floor
And now at last, just two of us
Only one chair, who will sit there?
Is it the king? or is it the heir?

It never ends...

It never ends...

It never ends...

Oh tell me do you wanna fly?

Fly high way up in the sky

Or maybe you don't even have to try

All you have to do is follow that star

But when the star doesn't shine

You won't be able to find your way

The only thing that we can do is pray

On a trip to jerusalem...

On a trip to jerusalem...

On a trip to jerusalem...