

Final Countdown

Forrest Jump

Try to close my eyes by sand
And I will thank to you, my friend
I'm thinking of my chance, my price
Please make me understand

Sparkling blood and bloody mud
And no one watching me
Wiping out my loving clouds
And there's no power to breathe
Screaming child inside of me
Longing for someone's help
Teach me what is good and wrong
I'll learn it by myself

I am not proud that I am so sorry
That I'm in a hurry
To have your thoughts
I'm not proud of my old glory
The oldest story
Rolls and rolls

The highest wall I've ever seen
Is breaking all the creed
The highest wall I've ever seen
Is made of memory

I am not proud of I am ...

Hey, the final countdown

The highest ...

Screaming child inside of me ...

Hey, the final countdown