Final Countdown

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 \ldots

Hey, the final countdown

The highest ...

Screaming child iside of me ...

Hey, the final countdown

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