

## 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