

S.O.S

Gotthard

I don't get what's wrong with me
But I know what side you see
The will to change the world
But no intention

I don't know what does the trick
But I know what makes me sick
The need to find a way
To live without it

But no one ever gave me
A chance to make it through
Voting in a motion,
Only not my point of view

Jury got me guilty
Of another senseless crime
Raise my glass for answers,
Is it evil or divine

I'm no saint I'm not a sinner
Take a chance and roll the dice,
But everything has got a price
I'm no saint, I'm not a sinner
Make your mind up on a throw,
About the things you didn't know

I ain't got none to redeem
But I got myself a dream
And I can't feel
A better time for life
I ain't got no race to win
But I got a case on sin
The need to find a way
To keep it going

And no one ever told me,
Get onto what you do
Throwing out an ocean,
Only drank a glass or two

Judge has got me guilty
Of another shameless crime
Just one more for answers,
Yes it's evil and divine

I'm no saint I'm not a sinner
Take a chance and roll the dice,
But everything has got a price
I'm no saint I'm not a sinner
Make your mind up on a throw,
About the things you didn't know

I'm no saint I'm not a sinner
Take a chance and roll the dice,
But everything has got a price
I'm no saint I'm not a sinner

Make your mind up on a throw,
About the things you didn't know

You don't know,
You don't know,
You don't know