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I'm longing for some space
I'm longing for the place
I'm longing for the days,
Where you start listening to me
Sometimes I cry
Sometimes I hide
Sometimes I buy a holiday
In seven heavenly skies
You think you're free
But the breed has got you
You think you're free
But the need has got you
You think you need the breed of greed,
You rule my world
With the breed that's got you
Chorus:
Heaven is a place I long to go
Has a face when I see you
Is a hell in seven skies
Tell me truth not holy lies
Show me the world of peace
Show me what I can't see
Show me that place and face your
Breed of Greed
My mind is shaded blue,
I don't know what to do,
Shall I just leave or is there
Anything left to do
You think you're free
But the breed has got you
You think you're free
But the need has got you
You think you need the breed of greed,
You rule my world
With the breed that's got you
Chorus
1:st verse
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