

Bad News

Hanoi Rocks

Time, no sense of time
No sense of no one
Me and the endless sky
Scenes, the fading scenes
The world that I've seen
A shade of transiency
Heaven, back to heaven
It's back on my mind
Back with me
Should I stay or should I stumble?
Should I pray or should I run
To find a place to live somehow?
Time, no sense of time
No sense of no one
Me and the endless sky
Dreams, I'm giving in
Sweat on my skin
A feeling so pure and clean