

## Kick over Your Traces

Headhunter

What would be if the life we live  
Is just the first stage  
...existence what it might being  
...a new phase

Imagine death, oh it's just a gauge  
Of new dimension  
Urgency workin' out of passion  
Rules that lose their place

What would be if the dreams we have  
Are just the first step  
To new life form in which we fade  
Right after death

So now go ask yourself  
Why the hell are we scared to die  
Listen to my advice  
Life's too short to think about goodbyes

Kick over your traces  
Enjoy life's horrible faces  
No more fear of the end  
Just stop to pretend  
See the positive side  
Throw away all your pride  
Kick over your traces  
Enjoy life's horrible faces

What would be if the way we feel  
Is just a first bite  
Of the slippery gauntlet of unknown fears  
Across the etrnal night

Forget your happy life  
Cause it's your lucky night  
Forget your happy life  
Cause it's your lucky night  
Don't put ypur heart in confusion  
Be no more, no more illusion