## Antarctica

## Hooverphonic

All I have Is strictly forbidden And all I have Is strictly insane We know what we want But that's not always good for us Insanity Is not always despair

All I have means nothing to me And all I give, is so much more When nothing is left There's nothing to loose

When there's nothing to loose, there is peace of the mind

We all fall into oblivion And history slowly fades What's done doesn't matter What matter's not done All we have Belongs to no one

All I have means nothing to me And all I give, is so much more When nothing is left There's nothing to loose

When there's nothing to loose, there is peace of the mind