

## 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

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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