

norina, your man is a ghost  
and lives with a war in his soul  
suffers from lifetimes before  
norina, let the next one be gold  
ahh ahh...

norina, they're killing me cause  
i put a gun to the head of the man who  
stole, the life i needed, i needed  
and i hope it won't burn  
ahh ahh...

look at my eyes they're satellites, beaming back  
messages from the other side

norina your man is a ghost  
and lives with a war in his soul  
suffers from lifetimes before, norina  
let the next one be gold  
ahh ahh...

it's all right, all right  
norina  
look at my eyes they're satellites beaming back  
norina, we all carry on  
look at my eyes they're satellites beaming back  
norina  
ahh ahh...