I hear the countdown it's ticking The victim of my ambition On a mission to the stars

No way back I find myself on the Edge of one gaping nothing Did I really order this?

Face the crowd
Make us proud
It's up to you now
Break a leg
We'll be right back

Ten-nine-eight-seven-six-five-four-three-two-one-and All systems go
Shield your soul
It's 4th and goal from the 21
In danger I know
Of losing it all
Still it can be done

This could be my moment in time
It's there for the taking - the question
Is can I make it last?

Face the crowd
Make us proud
It's up to you now
Break a leg
We'll be right back

Ten-nine-eight-seven-six-five-four-three-two-one-and All systems go
Shield your soul
It's 4th and goal from the 21
In danger I know of losing it all
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Ten-nine-eight-seven-six-five-four-three-two-one-and All systems go
Shield your soul
It's 4th and goal from the 21
In danger I know
Of losing it all
Still it can be done

All systems go
Face the unknown
One last shot from the 21
I enter the zone
Cause deep down I know
Yes it can be done

You-might-receive-what-you-want-and-still-end-up-with... nothing