Get In Time

Everytime in this land of glory Everytime it's gonna hurt so much When man made a wonder

That could be one of his last wishes That could be his only one Before it's time to slow down And stop hanging around We walk on a thin line We fly with the wind Powerless and so unknown There is no superior

I can hear the years breathing Laying deep down inside Heartbeat What we could know About anything before we've been lost Too many times I beg you - time I beg you - time That I will breathe in

When I was young she said to me Be yourself do what you want That's the reason for your name Fix the edge on your skirt If you feel like they'll stand up From their seats And watch your cute back

I love my humour I love my way to sing And I wish I feel so much So pure my mouth can taste Fresh alcohol

It is a part of my fredom Personal fundamentalism Why stop the train before it's too late It's too late Someday anyway Ethics do not prevent you

To have some fun when years are breathing Laying deep down inside Heartbeat What we could know About anything before we've been lost Too many times I beg you - time I beg you - time That I will breathe in