

Oh, leaving another song behind  
A steam is rising and we are rolling on  
Oh, and there's a bottle of wine  
Let's drink a toast to the new world arising  
Oh, while the hands on the ??? keep turning  
Keep turning, we are never going home

The weight of time inside the oceanliner made the ship go down  
The weight of time inside the oceanliner, we go down

Yeah, and it's about time you and I we,  
Oh it's old times you see her sinking  
Oh it's coming out loud and our hands keep on turning  
Keep turning 'round

Oh forest pine, a bitter taste of defeat  
Of blood and iron, must away from this heat  
Oh and now a cannibal flying, no mercy, for us down here  
Oh for the past and the present

Once and for all, we wage war  
On the 20th century rising

The weight of time inside the oceanliner made the ship go down  
We're parting, ahhh, by the oceanliner, we go down

And it's about time you and I we  
Oh it's old times you see her sinking  
Oh it's coming out loud  
Them hands just keep on turning  
Yeah, oh, keep turning 'round

Oh dangling on an old general's chest, there's an old silver he  
ad  
Oh the spirit of a generation sent to rest with the nations bes  
t  
Uhh all asleep, and grab a hammer and sickle, my brother  
Oh and leave it for the captain to ponder over  
Why his ship, sank beneath the waves