

Life's a poor man, always waiting
No direction, almost lost
There's a hurricane blowing, around this old world
On these cruel seas, we get tossed
And here we go

Constitution, words of passion
Revolution, from the past
And the dogs are howling, outside my window
Time is running, running fast
I don't know, no

Break me

Take me down and down and down and down
Is there any place I can go?
Show me the face I don't know
Take me down and down and down and down
The forgiver's growing too old
Lately my conscience runs cold

Times are changing, that's evolution
Rearranging, and you can't turn back
Well, it just comes prowling, around every corner
Strong surviving, weak get trashed

Take me down and down and down and down
Is there any place I can go?
Show me the face I don't know
Take me down and down and down and down
The forgiver's growing too old
Lately my conscience runs cold

No tears for the lonely child
Don't know how to cry
There's no believing
Always dreaming

Cry, cry
Cry, cry
Cry, cry
Cry, cry

Take me down and down and down and down
Is there any place I can go?
Show me the face I don't know
Take me down and down and down and down
The forgiver's growing too old
Lately my conscience runs cold

Take me down and down and down and down
Is there any place I can go?
Show me the face I don't know
Take me down and down and down and down
The forgiver's growing too old
Lately my conscience runs cold
Tiskáno z www.txp.cz