

At first you don't even noticed
The second still on this turn
Then suddenly out of nowhere
A crash and the unversed
They echoes of faith and science
Are battling for your tries
Are trying to pray for silence
Arguing what comes first

Do you hold your breath and make up your mind
Then you're calculating space and time
Or is it just a feeling when you know
Which is gonna land on final blow
It's a fight with faith and science

Or move that's clear unnoticed
Or word that moves all doubt
Of passion, truth, and blindness
A theory that works it out

I can't forget about him
I can't forget about him, mmmmm

Do you hold your breath and make up your mind
Then you're calculating space and time
Or is it just a feeling when you know
Which is gonna land on final blow
It's a fight with faith and science
Faith and science

Do you hold your breath and make up your mind
Can you calculate in space and time
Or is it just a feeling when you know

Do you hold your breath and make up your mind
Can you calculate in space and time
Or is it just a feeling when you know
Which is gonna land on final blow
Ohh, it's a fight with faith and science

Ohh, it's a fight with faith and science