

It

Michael Kiske

When you say your love is outrageous
I'm not trying matching with you
Fear eats through the ages
Swallows all good that we do
When IT comes close tonight
I grab as much of IT as I can get my hands on

The sound gets clear and bright
And bitterness is far

I understand: time demands pain
And constantly we kill all youth
In unison we sing in vain
If we don't care for truth

Still we paint our intentions blue-ish
Life-fakes get colored pink
It's the days of the foolish
Where men steal the sky with a blink

When IT shows what's inside
We take IT or leave IT or just roll on with our lives
Superficialized
We can't hear when IT calls

I understand: time demands pain
And constantly we kill all youth
In unison we sing in vain
If we don't care for truth

Let's pretend the circle is cornered
and stones will turn into gold
Let's try to make the sea turn red
Or to grow up before we get old

When IT comes close tonight
I grab as much of IT as I can get my hands on

The sound gets clear and bright
And bitterness is far

I understand: time demands pain
And constantly we kill all youth
In unison we sing in vain

If we don't care for truth

If IT is IT, IT saves the day
If IT is not we earn our pay
Is IT was IT has seemed to say
We get IT anyway!