

Sing My Song

Michael Kiske

Sing my song
Sing my song
'cause I am wrong
So sing my song
It echoes hard to pinch a part of freedom -
If you want it - get it - tonight!

Sing my dear
Sing my dear
Cos I am here so please sing my dear
I'm bitter-sweet
Don't wanna keep my mouth shut
It's lonely here, but it's mine my dear -
Thanks a lot!

Sing my song
Sing my song
If I am wrong
Freakin' sing my song
And tell me does it hurt
To speak the word that makes you fly?
If you can't take much
Your soul won't weight much when you die!

The prize is hot,
So please be not
That common thing that's shimmering
Among the dead!
Sure they give you shit,
But go for it
It makes them bleed
If you stay on your feet
And raise your head!

Sing my song
Sing my song
If I am wrong
Freakin' sing my song!
And tell me does it hurt
To speak the word that makes you strong?
If you don't want it, don't dare to sing my song!