

Hour by hour I feel the tension mounting
Pretty soon now I'll be on my way
People meeting, greeting, leaving, meaning
Everything they say

Start to move, feel closer now
I walk along the corridors of power
Orient Express, life to excess
There's so much to see, and it's waiting for me
Out there, I care, I dare

Through a country that you've only heard of
Through the valleys, feel the pressure drop
Onwards moving 'til you see the mountains
Feel your heart may stop

Day and night feel closer now
I walk along these corridors of power

Orient Express, built to impress
There's so much to see, and you set me free
Out here, feel near, to fear