Meet me. Underneath the neon light
We'll go wandering into the night
There's something underneath the beat of control
Something. A music that is beyond all
Something. A music that is beyond all

You go to sleep, you wake up, you do it again
And there's a beat, you make up inside of your head
And every street's a river. Be born or be dead
We are all singing this song, but nobody knows how
It's gonna end

Kiss me in the coolness of the night
Take me further from the fire-light
This jungle, no one really knows where to go
Searching for something that is beyond all
We're searching for something that is beyond all

You go to sleep, you wake up, you do it again
Then there's a beat, you make up inside of your head
And every street's a river. Be born or be dead
We are all singing this song, but nobody knows how
It's gonna end

Break me, up until I'm pieces of sand
Blow me up, and scatter me across the land
Our bodies, they're hairy and they're fat and they're
old

I'm searching for something that is beyond all Music, music that is beyond all.

You go to sleep, you wake up, you do it again
Then there's a beat, you make up inside of your head
And every street's a river. Be born or be dead
We are all singing this song, but nobody knows how
It's gonna end