

Here, back, down a long and straight track
I have chose the long road -
That leads me to god knows
So I can't stop right now

Even the good stars can fall from grace and falter
Lose their faith and slide
But I can't get an ocean that's deep enough

For my day
It's the first of the ascension
It's a sad way we've flown before the storm
And her last words were 'I'm always thinking of you'
In my golden days I was a slave

Well now it's time for to sound your voice
And capture what your after
My ship was sold right up the river
But I'm not going

Down here
This journey isn't over
It's a long way to the house of Fitzcarraldo
And her last words were 'I'm always thinking of you'
In my golden days I was a saint

Even the good stars can fall from grace and falter
Like lapdogs that stride that mystery
And her last words were 'I'll see you down in history
It's the only way that we can go I shall eclipse you

F#mi D (až do konce)

It's a long way to Fitzcarraldo
And I don't want to pray for you
In the name of something true