

# Funker Vogt, Final Thrill

Another land, another culture  
With a different kind of life  
What was once forbidden  
Belongs here to social life

While you travel to those countries  
You can live a thousand lives  
In a castle somewhere in Britain  
Or a temple down in Asia

Give me a golden shower  
Give me a new thrill  
Give me this experience  
And give me the last kill

Give me almighty power  
Give me a strong will  
Give me a new life  
And give me the final thrill

Hatred, boredom and the lies  
Plenty of false moral rules  
Breaking them in many ways  
You don't belong to these fools

Being sneaky, unpredictable  
Never is forgiven  
Condemned and rejected  
But you live, you live your life