

# Guano Apes, Crossing The Deadline

The sand, the sand it covers the land  
it's just a victim  
you didn't stop it  
high noon and the walk brings the storm with it  
born to it or lay on it

Day on day, night on night  
with the thrill of a kid on my side  
I will survive  
As long as this trip will go  
with my soul

I search for water  
you need the cold  
bring me some bubbles and a crown of gold  
crossing the deadline before it's too late  
the finger snaps to the center of anger, wait

Cross the line you will suffer  
(no bridge, just one step)  
Cross the line...  
(no bridge, no way back)  
Cross the line...  
(better give, better stand up)  
Cross the line...  
(better give up, better shut up)

So where's the mountain  
I can't reach the top of this world