

Kerli, Mission

The streets are protection
Wiseman say
To freeze your perfection
Wiseman say

What if we could feel the power
What if we worshipped the clown

The streets are affection
And i am so naive
Was this the right direction
It's absents without leave

What if we could feel the power
What if we worshipped the clown
And when we reach the darkest hour
Maybe he would be around
Maybe he would be around

Which way should I be going on
And is there someone looking after
When will I know if I have won
Will I be looking back in laughter
Don't know if I have just begun
And what's my mission who's my rescuer

Maybe God would be around
Maybe God would be around