

Leningrad Cowboys, Galina

Life began a mystery
we still don't know how
We're hoping we know what we do
second nature comes along
We create, but lose control
we think we know what we do
I wanna know the answer
I wanna have my share
Where do we go from here
how can I pay my fare
How can I somehow disappear
For an endless time in space
With a brave new world to face
Simple peace can't be found
Inside our restless minds
Keep on hoping it's there
Take a number stand in line
Someone's selling you time
Your dream will take you there
I wanna know the answer
I wanna have my share
Where do we go from here
how can I pay my fare
How can I somehow disappear
For an endless time in space
With a brave new world to face