

# Midnattsol, Race Of Time

One day's gone past  
Another day is waving me farewell  
It's like a race  
A race of time  
And I can't hold on  
I try to breathe  
To let the air flow  
through my body  
In spite of hate  
In spite of all atrocity  
and all insanity  
All I want is some time  
without the pain  
Time to feel who I am  
without the haunting chains  
I want to be myself  
All the time  
I want  
to explore the world  
for the rest of my life  
Security  
There is no such thing in our world  
In destiny  
There's no reliability  
I just want to live  
And treasure all the living things around me  
But real peace is fading away  
in the race of time