

Rust, A Thousand Sounds

One said: 'Working from seven to eleven'
Ooh baby, do you see how it works in our times...
Rain is falling on my face
I see the world on a rocking train of time
But where is this going?
I want to hear the voice of my soul!

?in the middle of the road I wanna hear my soul
?revolve around a thousand sounds of my soul

The road still seems slow
As if I were immersed in quicksand
But I believe that soon my soul will resound
A thousand sounds!

?do you feel it revolving around a thousand sounds of my soul
?my soul