

ThunderBass, Around The Sun

Yes, we fly around the sun, feel the heat of her flames
Yes, we kiss around the sun, cooling lipps again-again and
no one helps us, now were lost in nowhere
were fly in our grave, nothing brings us to earth
we fly around the sun, houston still close the line,
yes, we kiss around the sun, no one knows that programm
we are lost in nowhere, you and me still alone
we will die in our grave, but the love will hold on.