

Timo Rautiainen & Trio Niskalaukaus, Rekkamies

kuka tiet mit on
syviss vesiss
tuhansia metrej
aaltojen alla

olen usein miettinyt
voisin olla siell
kaikessa rauhassa
kalojen kanssa

rekisterikilvet vietiin
viime torstaina
voin liikkua maanteill
erityisluvalla

nukun p-paikoilla
keskell isoja metsi
en saisi pyshty
ne miettivt viel

jonkunhan se on tehtv
ne lupasivat ett
loppusijoituspaiikka
on varma kesll

pervaunussa tavaraa
ei tiedet mit
mittarimiehet pukee
naamareita ylleen

olisi hauskaa menn kotiin
pitkst aikaa
kolmentoista vuoden jlkeen
nhd omat lapset
ja vaimon uusi mies

mutta valkoisia likki ei en ole
kartalla
et voi katsoa maata
tarpeeksi kaukaa
lastiasi et karkuun pse
</lyrics>

||

==English translation==

</lyrics>

who can tell whats there to find
under deep waters
thousands of meters
under the waves

ive been thinking lately
i could be there
at last find peace
with the fish all around me

they took the plates from my truck
last thursday night
i can travel the roads
with a temporary permit

i sleep on abandoned truckstops
in the middle of the forests
i have no permission to stop
they are still negotiating

well, someone has to do this
they made me a promise
the final containment area
will be certain this summer

the cargo behind me
no one knows what it contains
the men with geiger-counters
put on their masks

i wish i could get home at last
after thirteen years meet my children
and my wifes new husband

but there are no white spots
on the map anymore
you cant watch the earth from far enough
you cant escape your cargo