

# Waltari, Showtime!

Living so eek trying to reach the peek  
living is so ooh someone's knocking on the door:  
SHOWTIME!

Buzz of conversation reaches my deaf ears  
can I hear anything? All I can hear is dim:  
SHOWTIME!

Why, why should I cry, I feel so high  
We don't wanna try, we can touch the sky

Now it starts to crumble  
reality isn't here  
space is full of colors  
restless moving spheres:  
SHOWTIME!