

# Amadeus, My Time

Nothing is impossible  
Just limitations  
That should cross way  
And to proceed in front  
Opportunities will come  
We needed to be read  
Feeling the pains and hate  
On the streets  
My road I will trace  
Nobody will impede me  
To improve my destiny  
There wont be stones in my way  
And ghosts wont scare me  
I will have reasons to live  
I wasted my time  
With very things  
That did not make me to live  
Our time is precious  
We should maintain it  
Never to play it out