Burning Heads, Out Of Time

Racing against the clock And I watch it Still after all these years It's always there Standing buy me through the silent night (It hands keep knocking) But the walls that stand are easy to cross

Forget where (who?) I am and why I'm here what I see Don't make no sense to me

But it's still here Close my eyes To forget the time Reality exhaust me Soon I'll know that I can cope So I keep the rhythm till I reach you That's why I'm here...

I'll find another place Where the rules are fine I'll find another place Where I just stop to run away and hide I'll find another place left the clock behind

Out of time forget who I am ...

I'm on my way