

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