

# Gorky Park, Sometimes At Night

It's been a long time since I was a boy  
Things are never gonna be the same  
(And) I was taught to tell what's right from wrong  
To be fair how to play the game  
I forgot this rule cause the game's so cruel  
My body's aching but I'm running fast  
Cause I have to keep the pace  
I know I can't win but I have to  
Try to survive this human race  
This crazy game called life

Sometimes at night  
I feel like running in the other direction  
Sometimes at night  
I see so clearly the world's imperfections  
The game called life

But in the morning  
When the dreams are gone  
And I join the race again  
I try to be strong to forget the pain  
But I know it's all in vain  
Things stay the same  
In the game called life  
The game called life

Sometimes at night  
I feel like running in the other direction  
Sometimes at night  
I see so clearly the world's imperfection  
Sometimes at night  
I close my eyes and see a shattered reflection  
Sometimes at night  
I see so clearly the world's imperfection  
The game called life

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