

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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