Gotthard, Peace Of Mind

Carry all the weight upon your shoulders It's another day in your frantic life You're just another voice in the crowd You don't know who you are Sometimes you don't understand

Nothing's ever what it seems They sell you wrong for right All you really need... Some peace of mind, yeah

Meanwhile all go mad around you More and more unsatisfied In the race for progress we've spun out of control Don't you think this all Has gone too far....

But life is precious A gift we shouldn't waste Go and get yourself Some peace of mind

Nothing's ever what it seems They sell you black for white And the world is upside down

But live is precious A gift we shouldn't waste Somebody help me find My peace of mind