Kalmah, Tordah

I've chosen my way of life I'll drink my every coin And even if I'm broken I'll drink my homemade moonshine Until it is all in my head and I will meet my fellows Those who creep around at nights and will not allow me To be acceptable, to be respectable, to be normal, To be a decent man But I'm neurotic, I am vehement, I am withdrawn, A psychotic man Unsuccesful, hesitant Tordah! Tordah! Don't have much lifetime left the rest I'll spend in deep Tordah! Don't have much lifetime left the rest I'll spend in deep Tordah! And with all my fellows we will take our place on the bottom We will gather in your neighborhood to reach our destination We will drink our past, we'll drink our future for you my friend So, that you'll have a fixed point, a point of comparison To be acceptable, to be respectable, to be normal, To be a decent man But I'm neurotic, I am vehement, I am withdrawn, A psychotic man Unsuccesful, hesitant Tordah! Tordah! Don't have much lifetime left the rest I'll spend in deep Tordah! Don't have much lifetime left the rest I'll spend in deep Tordah!