

# Queensryche, Innuendo

While the sun hangs in the sky and the desert has sand  
While the waves crash in the sea and meet the land  
While there's a wind and the stars and the rainbow  
Till the mountains crumble into the plain

Oh yes we'll keep on tryin'  
Tread that fine line  
Oh we'll keep on tryin', yeah  
Just passing our time

Ooh, ooh

While we live according to race, colour or creed  
While we rule by blind madness and pure greed  
Our lives dictated by tradition, superstition, false religion  
Through the eons, and on and on

We'll keep on tryin'  
We'll tread that fine line  
Oh, we'll keep tryin'  
Till the end of time  
Till the end of time

Through the sorrow, all through our splendour  
Don't take offence at my innuendo

Ooh

You can be anything you want to be  
Just turn yourself into anything you think that you could ever be  
Be free with your tempo, be free, be free  
Surrender your ego, be free, be free to yourself

Ooh, ooh

If there's a God or any kind of justice under the sky  
If there's a point, if there's a reason to live or die  
If there's an answer to the questions we feel bound to ask  
Show yourself, destroy our fears, release your mask

Oh yes, we'll keep on trying  
Tread that fine line  
Oh we'll keep on smiling, yeah  
And whatever will be, whatever will be  
We'll just keep on trying  
We'll just keep on trying  
Till the end of time  
Till the end of time  
Till the end of time