

September When, Mortal

All my life I have been waiting
for this moment to arrive
I am speeding up the tempo inside
(fly high)

I doubt that the circles that I'm
moving in are something I could
ever get out of alive

(I love to say that)

I can feel that it starts burning

I got my fingers between

like a shock the torture

gets to my face

tip-top you must go out

you must go out

I have decided for your joy

Chorus:

No easy coming, open my eyes

I can see everything is mortal

No easy going, I realise

I can see everything

and that everything is mortal

All my life I have been waiting for this

it keeps me from sleeping (allright)

I doubt that the circles

that I'm moving in

are something I could ever get out of alive

Yeah!

Chorus