

Stina Nordenstam, This Time, John

This time, John, you'll make it
You're back in real time
A second chance so take it
Your film is on rewind

One of us will hit you
the others hold you down
We'll mark you, mud and soil you
We'll throw you in to drown

We'll beat you up as badly
We'll through you out as far
You're struggling just as madly
You're breathing just as hard

But you're still floating X4