

Tam Tam Go, Find The Cool Line

Still walking empty streets alone
The big hope of power
I feel it has flown
No vision, no bright eyes
Have the vanished long?
My heroes are dying
I think I'm getting old
My talk is so serious I just feel wrong
My mind is so clumsy
I think I'm in love
No place for creation
The kings are dethroned
My angels are crying
And thinking I'm alone
Hope of glory it's being delayed

I'm working hard, he's working hard
I'm working hard, playing high stakes
I'm walking straight to find the cool line

The children are playing
Happy, sunny days
They are building skyscrapers
After smashing them
A crash sounds, I wake up
There's a man outside
He looks young, he's being delayed

I'm working hard, he's working hard
I'm working hard, playing high stakes
I'm walking straight to find the cool line