

Trace Aber, Traceatude!

One day
Everything is fine
Then in a second
You cross the line

Drop the bomb
Break the track
This is the time
To Reflect
On What I've done
What I've killed
What I've created
This is simply

Too much to handle
Too much to care
Too much to leave
Too much TRACEATUDE!

Get up and stand up
This is your chance
Screw everything
From France to Romance
It's time to take off your pants
Not the same
You're too plain
It's simply

Too much to handle
Too much to care
Too much to leave
Too much TRACEATUDE!

Too much to handle
Too much to care
Too much to leave
Too much TRACEATUDE!