

Turbo, P

When time throws its loop on your neck
you'll feel that life's just a sec
DAY, DAY, DAY - you're burning away
Before you manage to turn around
life' ll pass like a dream
the past will never be found
You feel the end of your days is at hand
the end of your days is at hand
at hand
at hand!
Day by day you're nearing the end
Day by day you're burning away,
Night and day
white and black
war and peace
life and death.