

# Veda Hille, A Little Pleasure

How about a little living in this life, life?  
A little passion walking on a knife, knife?  
You only have the one, let's have a little fun  
I want my boy to look around  
With his eyes lit with excitement  
To live without regard  
For proper conduct and social impact  
Duty, it's sham, it's a shame, shame  
We are descendants of the careless and the brave  
Their fiery blood: I feel it in my veins, veins  
You must wake him up  
Make him feel his blood  
And I will live again, I will live again  
I want my boy to look around  
With his eyes lit with excitement  
When he was very young  
And that sigh (?) was full, full of songs  
You must wake him up, make him feel his blood  
You must wake him up, make him feel his blood  
It will thrill the bones in my grave, grave  
And I will live again