

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