Waltari, Curiosity

Penetrating throught your skin to the flesh I force myself throught be fore it's too Late These thoughts are weird, too selfish and ugly But increase my life power, gotta prove that I'm something

Child again I feel I'm bore again Wave the flag I feel so free again

(Once) I tried to escape the rain of my pain I was realy insane, didn't love what I created But then lightning struck me and I awoke to a new morning I returned to the sand I returned to the cradle

Curiosity - please, make a man of me! Hold the line - let's make this music free Curiosity - get a hold of me! Wave the flag to keep this music free!

It's so useless to flee the cradle As a child you used to know what you were able An'now you just follow your empty shadow Better hold the line Better hold the line of life!

Curiosity - please make a man of me! Hold the line - let's keep this music free With our curiosity!

Wave the flag Hold the line