

Waltari, Slow Thinking Street

Music Hatakka-Yli-Sirnio-Waltari

Living so eek trying to reach the peek

living is so ooh someone's knocking on the door:

SHOWTIME!

Buzz of conversation reaches my deaf ears

can I hear anything? All I can hear is dim:

SHOWTIME!

Why, why should I cry, I feel so high

We don't wanna try, we can touch the sky

Now it starts to crumble

reality isn't here

space is full of colors

restless moving spheres:

SHOWTIME!