

# Waltari, You Know Better

You know all about flying, but dont tell me all your wisdom  
coz just own imagination can throw us out of deadly routine  
Livin in the naughty city (without no heart), blind  
and mind full of emptiness  
The long winter seems to fill your heart with  
distrust and loneliness and cold  
I wanna know wheres the deepest sea  
Tell me who you are, The Waltari!  
Run with your flame into a big horizon  
Fly with your thoughts above despair  
Slow down with your hips in fast emotion  
why cant we love fast in our heads