

Elecktra

"Reikjavik"

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Full of pride, the empty land
It's time to move out...

There's no crime in your hands,
but something it's coming, coming up.
It's so near, you'd better
get your thing out of here,
and hurry up.
Leave your home, forget it all,
take a deep breath, someone's looking for
a trace of you, so there's nothing you can do.

How long could you... How long... could you...
How long... could you hide?

Cross the line with your fears,
hide yourself and disappear.
Search a cold place,
cold, cold wind so far away
...lead yourself there
You need more rain... need more winter
run away hidden by the fog.
Save your life, I wish you could escape
to the north.

How long could you... How long... could you...
How long... could you hide?

It's coming up!

How long could you... How long... could you...
How long... could you hide?

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