

Jan Hegenberg "Bad Time Touch"

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What a wonderful illusion to be the king not the clown
But when you wake up it's like they stole your crown
You got your grave in front of your eyes
Your blood runs cold and you see how a little star dies

The guilt in your eyes, the face in the dirt
The little illusion, your only light

It's a bad time touch
Know that it won't last forever
It's a bad time touch
Know that it is now, now or never
Yeahyeah!

When your blame shines thru your thin disguise
And your fame's been broken, would you lie
Just to feel your rights, and stand right tall
Although you know that's sure you gonna fall

You know, they know that you will never fall
So lift your gloves and like a man you will stand right tall

It's a bad time touch
Know that it won't last forever
Just a bad time touch
Know that it is now, now or never
Yeahyeah!

Wohoo, it's a bad time touch
Know that it won't last forever
It's a bad time touch
Know that it is now, now or never
Yeahyeah!

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