Kayak "Chance For A Lifetime"

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Remember Noah wrought his ship a long, long time ago

It's blessed that he ever did

No one believed his warnings, laughing, shrugging Shoulders

Asking: 'Is there any need of it?'

They found out they were wrong and he was right As the waters rose the cresting tide sealed their fate

It's such an old but true cliche to say our days our Numbered

Life for us is really through

There's only one way out and that's to build a Spaceship

God knows where it's gonna lead us to

I'll be your captain, leader, hero, saint, guide and King

The one who had this brilliant idea
I'll be happy to accept all medals
For having saved all millons following me

It's such an old but true cliche to say our days our Numbered

Life for us is really through

There's only one way out and that's to build a Spaceship

God knows where it's gonna lead us to

We'll sail the second Ark, tickets are cheap You can always choose a window seat if you wish Let other people snicker, silly fools When they come to grip with nature's rules, we'll be Gone

Are you still asking me if I would take the risk You must have lost your mind It may be the chance for a lifetime

We'll sail the second Ark, tickets are cheap

You can always choose a window seat if you wish Let other people snicker, silly fools When they come to grip with nature's rules, we'll be Gone

Are you still asking me if I would take the risk You must have lost your mind It may be the chance for a lifeline

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