Scanner "Innuendo"

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Originally performed by Queen

While the sun hangs in the sky and the desert has sand While the waves crash in the sea and meet the land While there's a wind and the stars and the rainbow Till the mountains crumble into the plain Oh yes we'll keep on tryin' Tread that fine line Oh we'll keep on tryin' Just passing our time While we live according to race, colour or creed While we rule by blind madness and pure greed Our lives dictated by tradition, superstition, false religion Through the eons, and on and on Oh yes we'll keep on tryin' We'll tread that fine line Oh oh we'll keep on tryin' Till the end of time Till the end of time

Through the sorrow all through our splendour

Don't take offence at my innuendo

You can be anything you want to be Just turn yourself into anything you think that you could ever be Be free with your tempo, be free be free Surrender your ego - be free, be free to yourself

If there's a God or any kind of justice under the sky
If there's a point, if there's a reaason to live or die
If there's an answer to the questions we fill born to ask
Show yourself - destroy our fears - release your mask
Oh we'll keep on tryin'
Hey treat that fine line
We'll keep on smailing
And whatever will be - will be
We'll just keep on trying
We'll just keep on trying
Till the end of time

Till the end of time Till the end of time

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