

At The Close Of Every Day "Troostprijs"

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I keep losing track
Of what people try to sell me
I shouldn't keep holding back
This progression which I can't relate to

Can anybody raise me a flag?
Or fire a shot in the sky and I'll hear you
You think it is the ghost I lack
But reason has the best of me

Round and round we go, when we'll stop, no one knows
Before our heads explode, we've torn the skin, break
the bones

If I should take this step
Please write to walk these shoes
When all you see has gone bad

You might understand my blues

Round and round we go, when we'll stop, no one knows
Before our heads explode, we've torn the skin, break
the bones
Even if we win, and win with our hands down
Yes even if we win, we win with our heads down

Round and round we go, when we'll stop, no one knows
Before our heads explode, we've torn the skin, break
the bones
Even if we win, and win with our hands down
Yes even if we win, we win with our heads down
Yes we win with our heads down

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