

Clepsydra

"Fearless"

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I am showing through the starry night
All kind of glimmer, all kind of fight
Hands up! I want your heart!
You know I'm joking! It's just the start!

No way to put the fear of God into me
One for the road and we'll be free
You try driving me to tears
You know I'm talking... it's just the fear!

I am showing through the starry night
All kind of glimmer, all kind of fight
Hands up high! I want your heart!
You know I'm joking! It's just the start!

Don't you see we want more?
All that we want is to get to the break
Don't you see we want more?
All that we want is to get to the break

Once again, please play me the fool
At the end I think it's me the rule
Please don't tell me I have to take no risk
I want much less than a compact disk

And they say we are simply careless
I think our mood is just fearless
Don't you see I want just more?
Can't you see that heaven anymore?

...telling the truth: I'm still...
I'm still afraid!

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