

Empty spaces, what are we living for?
Abandoned places,
I guess we know the score, on and on
Does anybody know what we are looking for?

صدگان دهگان

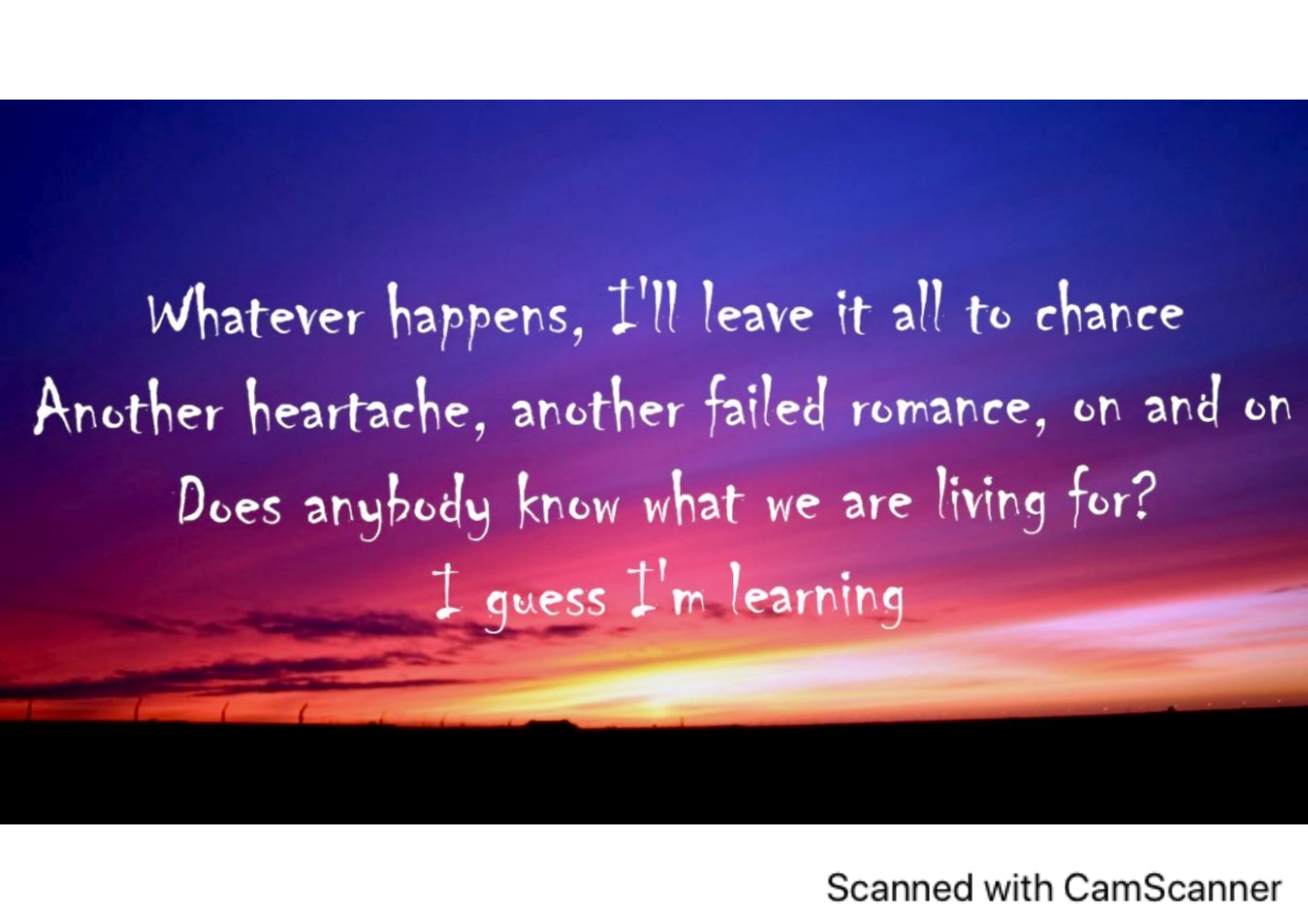
Another hero, another mindless crime
Behind the curtain, in the pantomime
Hold the line

Does anybody want to take it anymore?

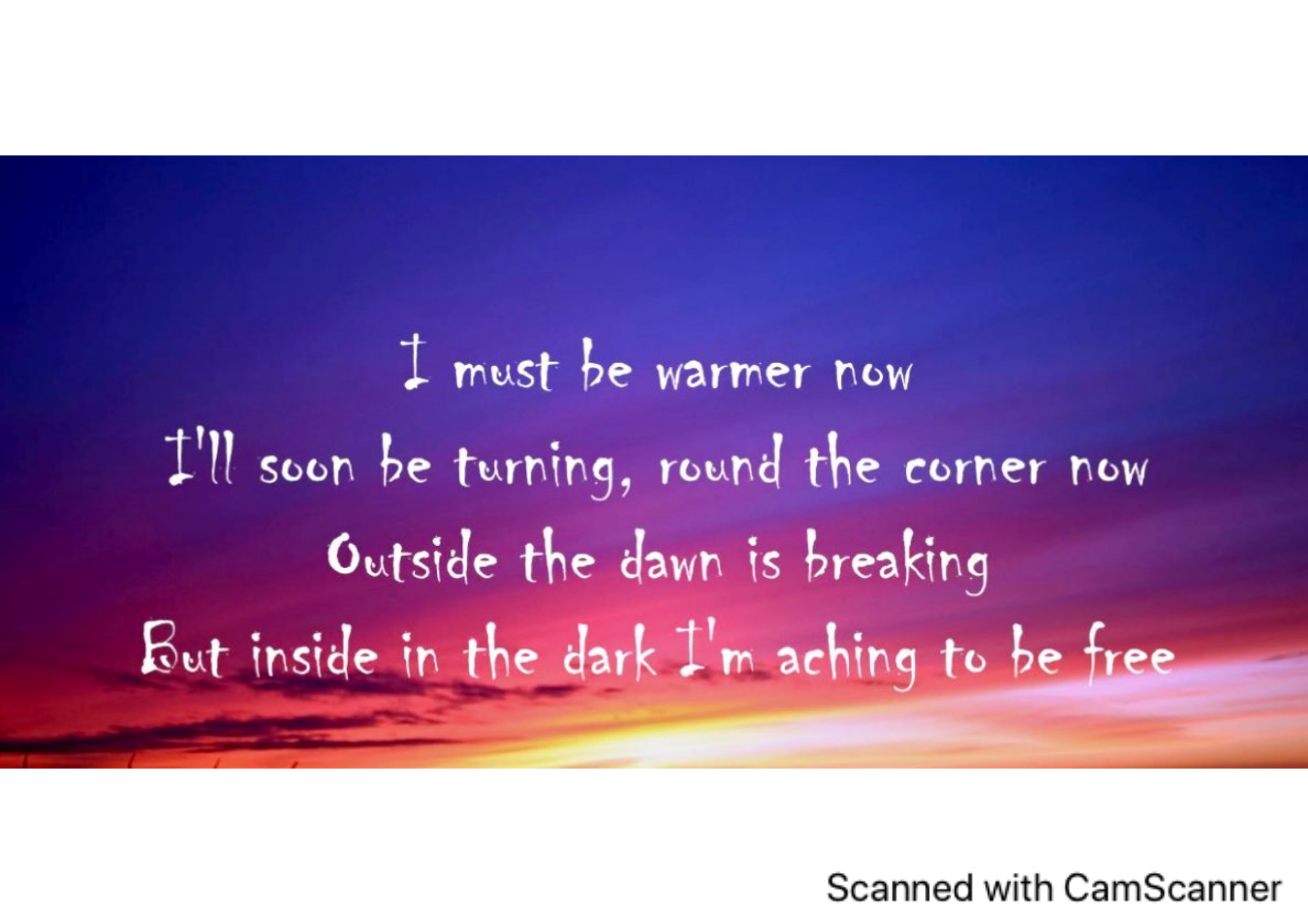
Inside my heart is breaking
My makeup may be flaking
But my smile, still, stays on

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Whatever happens, I'll leave it all to chance
Another heartache, another failed romance, on and on
Does anybody know what we are living for?
I guess I'm learning



I must be warmer now
I'll soon be turning, round the corner now
Outside the dawn is breaking
But inside in the dark I'm aching to be free