

Turning around burning the ground
it's shooting to know, that I found my love
exploring profound enjoying your sounds
it's shooting to know, that I found my love
I care not, not to tell, that I fear your spell
scared as hell I am counting down for lift-off
I'm leaving my shell

we are the two, we are the few
we are buzzing away the night
there's no time to lose
there's no time to use
fountains spreading a stabile sound
I care not, not to tell, that I fear your spell
scared as hell I am counting down for lift-off
I'm leaving my shell

I care not, not to tell, that I fear your spell
scared as hell I am counting down for lift-off
I'm leaving my shell for good
I am counting down for lift-off
I'm leaving my shell