

Lately you seem like another language  
Are you in trouble, are you in trouble again  
And you know how they say  
The past is a foreign country  
How can we go there  
How can we go where we once went

Have I been standing here for so long  
Natura's found a way of telling you that it was going wrong

So which way  
Do I go to get out of here  
Avoiding land mines, and all the other stuff round here  
Replacing Hercules with the heroic sounds of Formby  
Remove the tunics touch, stood aside from the putch  
Stood aside from history

Have I been standing here for so long  
Natura's found a way of telling you that it was going wrong

Through the Kategaat, maybe Outer Java  
Oh did you wonder if these days will stay true  
All through the years, all through the dead scenes  
All through the memories, across the memories, melodies, melodies

Have I been standing here for so long  
Natura's found a way of telling you that it was going wrong

Do you like my megalithic rock?  
Do you like my prehistoric Rock?  
Do you like my teutonic Rock?  
Do you like my hygienic rock?  
Do you like my sterile rock?  
Do you like my Megalithic Rock?

Yeah!