

## Sing My Song

Michael Kiske

Sing my song  
Sing my song  
'cause I am wrong  
So sing my song  
It echoes hard to pinch a part of freedom -  
If you want it - get it - tonight!

Sing my dear  
Sing my dear  
Cos I am here so please sing my dear  
I'm bitter-sweet  
Don't wanna keep my mouth shut  
It's lonely here, but it's mine my dear -  
Thanks a lot!

Sing my song  
Sing my song  
If I am wrong  
Freakin' sing my song  
And tell me does it hurt  
To speak the word that makes you fly?  
If you can't take much  
Your soul won't weight much when you die!

The prize is hot,  
So please be not  
That common thing that's shimmering  
Among the dead!  
Sure they give you shit,  
But go for it  
It makes them bleed  
If you stay on your feet  
And raise your head!

Sing my song  
Sing my song  
If I am wrong  
Freakin' sing my song!  
And tell me does it hurt  
To speak the word that makes you strong?  
If you don't want it, don't dare to sing my song!