

Stroke

Picture

I think about the time not so long ago
Ready to live, ready to flow, and to go
Love your job, love your life
A lot of work and feeling alive

Life is good, you're a lucky guy
Got it all, nothing is too high
The power of music is your life
You're sharp like a knife, like a knife

Went on tour in Brazil
Just came back it was a thrill, overkill
Setting out to go away
All is packed to go today, today

Life is good, you're a lucky guy
Got it all, nothing is too high
The power of music is your life
You're sharp like a knife

You planned to go, on holiday
Yeah It's time to go away
You go out, on a Holiday
But you never went away

It happened in a second, explosion in your head
Panic, flashing lights, hospital bed
But you must feel, but you must see
The challenges in life is meant to be, (meant) to be

So many thoughts you would like to say
But oh, you lie in silence the other day
(you) cannot feel, (you) cannot smell

You were pushed screaming to the door of Hell

Drums
Fight, you will fight
Fight, you will survive
Fight, you will fight
Fight, you will survive
Fight ! fight ! You will fight!
Fight fight fight fight
You will survive!

Life is good, You're a lucky guy
Got it all, nothing is too high
The power of music saved your life
You're sharp like a knife, like a knife
Look at you now You're back you see
You must fight you will survive
Understand what we're telling you
There is a way THERE IS A WAY!