

Music: Two seconds of...

Lyrics: Anna-Lena Michel

## Whoa!

Oh what a joy to see  
You're standing next to the door  
Before you run away  
I will always walk in front of you  
Screaming whoa whoa

Oh what a sight to see  
You're losing out on the things  
You would like to reach  
They will never lay in front of you  
I'm screaming whoa whoa

Hey - you won't get up again  
I was born to restrain  
But you won't be born again  
I am not the same  
Now you're the one to blame  
As you told your lies to me  
Whoa whoa

Is this the prize to pay  
Your mind just fades away  
To get there where you wanna be  
To be further than your enemies  
They're screaming whoa whoa

Am I the fool cause I feel  
You're seeking your own lies  
You're just an old fool tragedy  
Cause you won't be real and a man to see  
Screaming whoa whoa

### CHORUS

Give a less and you're gonna me older  
Give a damn and you're gonna be wiser  
Give a less on your look and your folder  
Give a damn and you'll be a raiser  
But well, to whom I'm telling this now  
You'll never be a good man with a vow

### CHORUS

