Helloween, Oernst Of Life

Don't hang around, boy find yourself a job Get it next year or better take it today Don't let the others already come to top Create security for the time you're out of date

Before you get old at the underground Soakin' your life away

Some pretty nice boys say you must be mad You must be jokin', is it funny or sad You must be throwing your life away Can't bear existence from powered life all day

You'll miserably die in a dead end street Soakin' your life away

I got an amp and a guitar-I'm gonna scratch the stars Important things in life I'd never sell Got the world and I got you Nothing more to do But future is a thing that I can't tell