

## LIVIN' THE PAST

### Vers 1:

It's been a thousand beers, since my body appeared but I still never learned to distinguish my fears.

Mi know how fi deal with it – a mi no want to. Fear gives me power, can make my dreams come true.

A fear of failure can disturb the flow, but if you really want success you must obey to the quest.

That's a fact. Don't let them fears block you. Fear is just an urge. A push that says: "walk through!".

So when I think about the girls I never kissed. Chances that I missed to tick an item of me bucket list.

It's high time to go beyond. Chances are upfront. Somebody.. Ring The Alarm!

### Chorus:

To Live In The Past

Livin in the past, won't make it last.

Don't stick to the past. Stick to the quest.

Kick that ass!

### Vers 2:

We need to get that ass up, before we start growin roots.

To wallow in self pity won't pay the dues. We gotta break the loop and write our own storys. We all shall go down with a bliss of glory.

I'm sorry to complain, but today we shape tomorrow. Respect the upnext from whom this place was borrowed. We gotta draw the line here!

Cause we're committing a crime to all humankind. Make up your mind (word) for all your little sins. Cause little big things also carry your fingerprints.

It's high time to go beyond. Time to go upfront. Somebody ring the alarm!

### Chorus:

To Live In The Past

Livin in the past, won't make it last.

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### Chorus:

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To Live In The Past

Livin in the past, won't make it last.

Don't stick to the past. Stick to the quest.

Kick it!

Performed by:

Sina Döring - Drums

UFO Walter - Bass

Grab Gruber - Guitar

Pablo Schallenberg - Vocals