



Bubeck - Future

We can be alone or lonesome
Forget about things we've done or go on
We can be down and out or high up above
We can tear it down or build it up

As they run away we stand in line
Some of us live – some of us die
We can paint it dark and grey or bright and blue
We can tell a lie or say the truth

**Present is now – but the future is ours
And the past is so long gone and forgotten**

Present is gone – future is ours

Musik & Text:
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