

Innuendo

Queen

One, two, three, four
While the sun hangs in the sky and the desert has sand
While the waves crash in the sea and meet the land
While there's a wind and the stars and the rainbow
Till the mountains crumble into the plain
Yes, we'll keep on tryin'
Tread that fine line
Yes, we'll keep on tryin'
Just machine at the time
While we live according to race, colour or creed
While we rule by blind madness and pure greed
Our lives dictated by tradition, superstition, false religion
Through the aeons, and on and on
Yes, we'll keep on tryin'
Tread my far life
Yes, we'll keep on tryin'
Till the end of time
Till the end of time
Through the sorrow, all through our splendour
Don't take offence at my innuendo
Do-do-do-do-do-do
Do-do-do-do-do-do
You can be anything you want to be
Just turn yourself into anything you think that you could ever be
Be free with your tempo, be free, be free
Surrender your ego, be free, be free to yourself!
If there's a God or any kind of justice under the
sky
If there's a point, if there's a reason to live or die
If there's an answer to the questions we feel bound to ask
Show yourself destroy our fears, release your mask
Yes, we'll keep on tryin'
Tread my far life
Yes, we'll keep on tryin'
And forever will be!
Keep on tryin'
Just keep on tryin'
Till the end of time
Till the end of time
Till the end of time

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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