

Oh, leaving another song behind
A steam is rising and we are rolling on
Oh, and there's a bottle of wine
Let's drink a toast to the new world arising
Oh, while the hands on the ??? keep turning
Keep turning, we are never going home

The weight of time inside the oceanliner made the ship go down
The weight of time inside the oceanliner, we go down

Yeah, and it's about time you and I we,
Oh it's old times you see her sinking
Oh it's coming out loud and our hands keep on turning
Keep turning 'round

Oh forest pine, a bitter taste of defeat
Of blood and iron, must away from this heat
Oh and now a cannibal flying, no mercy, for us down here
Oh for the past and the present

Once and for all, we wage war
On the 20th century rising

The weight of time inside the oceanliner made the ship go down
We're parting, ahhh, by the oceanliner, we go down

And it's about time you and I we
Oh it's old times you see her sinking
Oh it's coming out loud
Them hands just keep on turning
Yeah, oh, keep turning 'round

Oh dangling on an old general's chest, there's an old silver he
ad
Oh the spirit of a generation sent to rest with the nations bes
t
Uhh all asleep, and grab a hammer and sickle, my brother
Oh and leave it for the captain to ponder over
Why his ship, sank beneath the waves