it is cold down here

struggling to stay on the street and narrow

the rest is clear, a bitter sweet the unknown

good night my dear (x2)

20th century, you mean too much to me

tonight we mean on our roll

20th century, you took so much from me.

the final good byes are not on roll

and it says down here

the girl is charged by her own admission

the end is near the bittersweet the unknown,

good night my dear, good night my dear

20th century, you mean so much to me

tonight we will be on a roll

and 20th century , you took so much from me

the final good byes are not our own

this is the way we thought we grow up , living like our father’s children

this is the way we thought we walk along the path lister the sister

this the way we saw the future, hanging like an awkward question

this the way we saw ourselves, smiling like the innocent

the the way we thought we emphasize nervy points of living

this the way we thought we always terrorize our children’s future now

20th century, you mean so much to me ,

to night we will be on a roll

and 20th century , you took so much form me,

the final good byes are not our own

and it says down here,

the girl is charged by her own admission

the end is near, the bittersweet the unknown

good night my dear (x2)

20th century, you mean so much to me ,

to night we will be on a roll

and 20th century , you took so much form me,

the final good byes are not our own

its cold down here