

The road's more quiet here though

The view of Big Whisky.

Searching for our numbers.

It's a look already

Through the royal water.

Close to feelings more of political water.

How longy they follow

Flipping their business water

Living in the highest world of their own.

Little do they know

Of the generosity of the world.

Searching for little more.

Little do they know

Of the world that only

Searching for Big Whisky.

Little do they know

Of the few moments they must face

Around the privilege of power.