It's Not Over (Death or the Toy Piano)

The Puppini Sisters

Far beyond was a time of fame, a time of joy
But for now, only dark days and nights spent cold and shivering.Working the corner at a quarter to three
with nothing but an old friend and some long memories
She sits by the roadside with a cup in her hand
She'll never stop living the life.CHORUS
It's not over, so don't give up the fight
It's not over, some day you'll see it right.
Though the times you were loved and adored by the crowd
are all gone, it's not over so don't give up the fight.There's no past time that overcomes the fantasies
of a girl
with the world in the hands of her sweet melodiesAll those who loved her have forgotten her name
a shadow of a person in some novelty game,
but now her sole possession brings her nothing but strife
she still can't stop living the life.CHORUSINTERLUDEFar beyond was a time of fame, a time of joy,
But for now, only dark days and nights spent cold and shivering.
Cold winter nights begin to play with the mind
No source of warmth but only her companion besides.It's death or the toy piano burns in the flames,she's got to
stop living the life.CHORUS x2

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