

# EUROPACK 2014



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Foto:  
Sergi Solvas Lohan



# Bienvenidos

Welcome



¡Arrancamos ya motores para Copenhague! Un año más, y como es tradicional en esta web, te ponemos a tu disposición el Europack de la 59ª Edición del Festival de Eurovisión.

Una guía para tener en un sólo documento cada uno de los representantes de cada país, una hoja de votación para las semifinales y la gran final, y este año, un calendario de horarios para los ensayos.

Estamos convencidos de que Eurovisión 2014 va a ser grande, y por eso nos alegra que lo compartas con nosotros. Disfrutad de cada letra de las 37 propuestas, y recordad, vivirlo con la mejor compañía.

Recibe un cordial saludo,



El equipo de [eurovision-spain.com](http://eurovision-spain.com)

## Ensayos Eurovision 2014

### Lunes, 28

Armenia	10:00-10:30
Letonia	10:40-11:10
Estonia	11:20-11:50
Suecia	12:50-13:20
Islandia	13:30-14:00
Albania	14:10-14:40
Rusia	14:50-15:20
Azerbaiyán	15:30-16:00
Ucrania	16:40-17:10
Bélgica	17:20-17:50

### Martes, 29

Moldavia	10:00-10:30
San Marino	10:40-11:10
Portugal	11:20-11:50
Países Bajos	12:50-13:20
Montenegro	13:30-14:00
Hungría	14:10-14:40
Semi2: Malta	14:50-15:20
Israel	15:30-16:00
Noruega	16:40-17:10
Georgia	17:20-17:50
Polonia	18:00-18:30

### Miércoles, 30

Austria	10:00-10:30
Lituania	10:40-11:10
Finlandia	11:20-11:50
Irlanda	12:50-13:20
Bielorrusia	13:30-14:00
ARY Maced.	14:10-14:40
Suiza	14:50-15:20
Grecia	15:30-16:00
Eslovenia	16:40-17:10
Rumanía	17:20-17:50

### Jueves, 1

No hay ensayos. Festividad.

### Viernes, 2

Armenia	12:00-12:20
Letonia	12:25-12:45
Estonia	12:50-13:10
Suecia	13:15-13:35
Islandia	13:40-14:00
Albania	14:05-14:25
Rusia	14:30-14:50
Azerbaiyán	15:20-15:40
Ucrania	15:45-16:05
Bélgica	16:10-16:30
Moldavia	16:35-16:55
San Marino	17:00-17:20
Portugal	18:20-18:40
Países Bajos	18:45-19:05
Montenegro	19:10-19:30
Hungría	19:35-19:55

### Sábado, 3

Malta	12:00-12:20
Israel	12:25-12:45
Noruega	12:50-13:10
Georgia	13:15-13:35
Polonia	13:40-14:00
Austria	14:05-14:25
Lituania	14:30-14:50
Finlandia	15:20-15:40
Irlanda	15:45-16:05
Bielorrusia	16:10-16:30
ARY Maced.	16:35-16:55
Suiza	17:00-17:20
Grecia	18:20-18:40
Eslovenia	18:45-19:05
Rumanía	19:10-19:30

### Domingo, 4

Alemania	10:00-10:30
R. Unido	10:40-11:10
Francia	11:20-11:50
Dinamarca	12:00-12:30
Italia	13:30-14:00
<b>España</b>	<b>14:10-14:40</b>

### Lunes, 5

1er ensayo	
<b>1ª Semifinal</b>	15:00-17:30
2º ensayo	
<b>1ª Semifinal</b>	21:00-23:00

### Martes, 6

Alemania	10:30-10:50
R. Unido	10:55-11:10
Francia	11:20-11:40
Dinamarca	11:45-12:10
Italia	12:10-12:30
<b>España</b>	<b>12:35-12:55</b>
3º ensayo	
<b>1ª Semifinal</b>	15:00-17:00

### Miércoles, 7

1er ensayo	
<b>2ª Semifinal</b>	15:00-17:30
2º ensayo	
<b>2ª Semifinal</b>	21:00-23:00

### Jueves, 8

3º Ensayo	
<b>2ª Semifinal</b>	15:00-17:00

### Viernes, 9

1er ensayo	
<b>Gran Final</b>	14:00-17:30
2º ensayo	
<b>Gran Final</b>	21:00-00:30

### Sábado, 10

3º ensayo	
<b>Gran Final</b>	13:00-16:30

# SemiFinal1



Armenia Armenia

## "Not alone" Aram MP3

Compositor / Letrista: Aram Sargsyan - Garik Papoyan

01

1<sup>st</sup> SEMIFINAL

LYRIC

You're all alone, you're all alone.  
No shoulder wants you to lean on,  
you thought this world was too cold  
and you've made up a whole new world.

Don't cry, don't cry little bird,  
though you are scared and you're hurt.  
You're gonna wake up, it's only a dream  
and why do dreams make people scream?

You're not alone, you're not alone,  
you're not alone, you're not alone,  
you're not alone, you're not alone...

What if it's all in one kiss  
that turns all seeds into trees,  
the strongest wind into breeze,  
enter all doors without keys?

What if it's all in one kiss  
that turns all seeds into trees,  
the strongest wind into breeze?  
What if it's all in one kiss?

You're not alone... You're not alone.



Letonia Latvia

## "Cake to bake" Aarzemnieki

Compositor / Letrista: Guntis Veilands

02

1<sup>st</sup> SEMIFINAL

LYRIC

I melted the ice of the polar caps,  
found the raiders of the lost ark,  
solved a case for the genius from Baker Street,  
helped to clean the Central Park,  
I created the plan for the Chinese wall,  
went to desert, made it rain,  
swam through a shark tank bloodily,  
found Atlantis, by the way,  
but today...

I've got a cake to bake,  
and got no clue at all,  
I've got a cake to bake,  
and haven't done that before.  
Don't be proud, mate, please, don't bother,  
go, come on and ask your mother  
how to bake, how to bake, bake that cake.

Cep, cep, cep, cep, cep, kuuku, kuuku (x4)

I talked to a unicorn the other night,  
took me up on a lonely star,  
did the moonwalk on the milky way,  
realized I've gone too far,  
so I questioned the law of gravity,  
put the apple back up to the apple tree;  
Ej tu nost: I even learned Latvian,  
I know it's so hard to believe,  
but today...

I've got a cake to bake,  
and got no clue at all,  
I've got a cake to bake,  
and haven't done that before.  
Don't be proud, mate, please, don't bother,  
go, come on and ask your mother  
how to bake, how to bake, bake that cake (piece of  
cake).

Cep, cep, cep, cep, cep, kuuku, kuuku (x4)

We've got a cake to bake,  
and got no clue at all,  
we've got a cake to bake,  
and haven't done that before.  
Don't be proud, mate, please, don't bother,  
go, come on and ask your mother  
how to bake, how to bake, bake that cake  
(piece of cake).

Mix some dough, add some love,  
let it bake, wait for it (x4)

Refrain

Garšīgi!





Estonia Estonia

# "Amazing" Tanja

Compositor / Letrista: Guntis Veilands

03

1<sup>st</sup> SEMIFINAL LYRIC

Remember how we used to be  
floating the skies, it felt so heavenly,  
we were weightless.  
We froze to ice and melted down,  
we chased the stars and felt to the ground.  
Couldn't care less...

This feeling inside,  
you're all that I have, I need you back,  
do you hear me screaming?

Stay amazing lie (Do you hear me screaming?)  
Stay amazing lie (Do you hear me screaming?)  
I don't, don't want another to make me high.  
I want, want you to be amazing lie.  
Stay amazing lie...

You know there's nothing I wouldn't do,  
I'd break the curse of time to be with you,  
I'd be fearless.  
I'd jump as far as I can see  
and beat the perfect storm in the endless sea.  
Amazing...

This feeling inside,  
you're all that I have, I need you back,  
do you hear me screaming?

Stay amazing lie (Do you hear me screaming?)  
Stay amazing lie (Do you hear me screaming?)  
I don't, don't want another to make me high.  
I want, want you to be amazing lie.  
Stay amazing lie...

This feeling inside,  
you're all that I have, I need you back,  
we were weightless.

Stay amazing lie (Do you hear me screaming?)  
Stay amazing lie (Do you hear me screaming?)  
I don't, don't want another to make me high.  
I want, want you to be amazing lie.  
Stay amazing lie...



Suecia Sweden

# "Undo" Sanna Nielsen

Compositor / Letrista: Fredrik Kempe, David Kreuger,  
Hamed "K-One" Prouzpanah

04

1<sup>st</sup> SEMIFINAL LYRIC

Silent, I can't wait your silent  
working up a storm inside my head.  
Nothing, I just stood for nothing,  
so I fell for every thing you said.  
Hear the rumble, hear my voice.

Silent, I can't wait your silent,  
gotta make a change and make some noise.

U-u-undo my sad,  
u-u-undo what hurts so bad.  
U-u-undo my pain,  
gonna get out, through the rain.  
I know that I am over you,  
at last I know what I should do.  
U-u-undo my sad love.

Trouble, baby I'm in trouble  
every time I look into your eyes.  
Save me, oh I'm gonna save me  
faraway from all the crazy lies.

Hear the rumble, hear my voice.

U-u-undo my sad,  
u-u-undo what hurts so bad.  
U-u-undo my pain,  
gonna get out, through the rain.  
I know that I am over you,  
at last I know what I should do.  
U-u-undo my sad...

U-u-undo my sad,  
u-u-undo what hurts so bad.  
U-u-undo my pain,  
gonna get out, through the rain.  
I know that I am over you,  
at last I know what I should do.  
U-u-undo my sad...

My sad love,  
undo.

Islandia Iceland  
 "No prejudice"  
 Pollapönk  
 Compositor / Letrista: Heiðar Örn Kristjánsson - Haraldur Freyr Gíslason

05  
 1<sup>st</sup> SEMIFINAL LYRIC

Life is way too short  
 for short-sightedness,  
 and tell me who has got the time  
 for narrow-mindedness.

Listen to what I'm sayin  
 'cause every-buh buh buh buh buh  
 body looks the same on the inside,  
 and it puh puh puh puh puh puh puh  
 pays to wear a smile.

Let's do away with prejudice,  
 don't discriminate, tolerance is bliss.  
 We got to get together on this,  
 cross this problem off our list.  
 I may stutter when I speak  
 but you don't need to call me a freak.  
 It's not trigonometry,  
 inside we're the same.

Even if you're taller  
 or someone who is smaller,  
 or perhaps you're thinner,  
 or one who loves his dinner.

Listen to what I'm sayin  
 'cause every-buh buh buh buh buh  
 body looks the same on the inside  
 and it puh puh puh puh puh puh puh  
 pays to wear a smile.

Refrain

Puh puh puh puh puh puh puh  
 puh puh puh puh puh puh puh, hey!

Refrain

Lalalalarala lalalalarala lalalalarala  
 lalalalarala lalalalarala lalalalarala  
 lalalalarala lalalala...

Let's do away with prejudice,  
 don't discriminate, tolerance is bliss.  
 We got to get together on this,  
 cross this problem off our list.  
 I may stutter when I speak  
 but you don't need to call me a freak.  
 It's not trigonometry,  
 inside we're the same.

Albania Albania  
 "One night's anger"  
 Hersi  
 Compositor / Letrista: Genti Lao - Jorgo Papingji

06  
 1<sup>st</sup> SEMIFINAL LYRIC

Say no, let go,  
 keep your breath as the anger flows.  
 I know, you know,  
 words can hurt, you'll regret them though.  
 So say, say, say, say,  
 you'll be there when the words are done.  
 Don't give in your pride,  
 keep calm and think twice.

Free your mind from the doubts that are tickling,  
 free your heart and let the peace  
 enlight your feelings.  
 Sun will rise and the light  
 will be clearing the tides of the night.  
 Keep calm and think twice.

Say no, let go,  
 night will fade and the day will glow.  
 I know, you know,  
 that the morning is brighter so.  
 Please say, say, say, say,  
 you'll be there when the words are done.  
 Don't give in your pride,  
 let go and don't cry.

Free your mind from the doubts that are tickling,  
 free your heart and let the peace  
 enlight your feelings.


Sun will rise and the light will be clearing,  
 the tides of the night.  
 Keep calm and think twice.

(Wait a tick, tiny tick,  
 you'll forget it)  
 Just wanna make it right.  
 (Wait a ticky, tiny tick, you'll regret it)  
 I wanna let it out.  
 (Anything isn't it, you want to get it)  
 Maybe tomorrow will be late to get by.

Free your mind from the doubts that are tickling,  
 free your heart and let the peace  
 enlight your feelings.  
 Sun will rise and the light will be clearing,  
 the tides of the night.  
 Keep calm and think twice.

Uoo... Ahh...





Rusia Russia

"Shine"  
Tolmachevy Twins

Compositor / Letrista: Philipp Kirkorov, Dimitris Kontopoulos - John Ballard  
Ralph Charlie, Gerard James Borg

07  
1<sup>st</sup> SEMIFINAL LYRIC

Been looking at the sky,  
wishing on a star,  
waiting for a brand new start.  
Living on the edge,  
closer to the crime,  
cross the line a step at a time.

Now maybe there's a place,  
maybe there's a time,  
maybe there's a day you'll be mine.  
Now something's got to give,  
make a brighter day,  
all we got to say.

Shine into my darkness,  
shine into the night, my rising sun,  
drive away the madness,  
can you be a masterpiece of love?  
Sending out a message up above  
telling all the world to show  
some love.

No one's gonna bring me down, bring me down,  
you are my rising sun.

Keep looking up ahead,  
riding like a wind,  
open up your heart, let me in.

My life is on a string  
when I see you smile.  
Our love will last a thousand miles.

Now maybe there's a place,  
maybe there's a time,  
maybe there's a day you'll be mine.  
Now something's got to give,  
make a brighter day,  
all we got to say.

Shine into my darkness,  
shine into the night, my rising sun,  
drive away the madness,  
can you be a masterpiece of love?  
Sending out a message up above,  
telling all the world to show  
some love.  
No one's gonna bring me down, bring me down,  
you are my rising sun.

Sending out a message up above,  
telling all the world to show  
some love.

No one's gonna bring me down, bring me down,  
you are my rising sun.



Azerbaiyan Azerbaijan

"Start a fire"  
Dilara Kazimova

Compositor / Letrista: Stefan Örn, Johan Kronlund, Alessandra Günthardt

08  
1<sup>st</sup> SEMIFINAL LYRIC

Someone's selling garden roses down the square,  
people gathering by to breathe the morning air,  
but no one sees the bitter cold  
and shivering, empty hands.

A school girl running by and trying  
to beat the bell.  
People dropping, tossing coins in wishing wells  
but no one cares for dreams that  
don't fit into our world.

Maybe nightfall darkens skies  
and maybe teardrops stain our eyes,  
but may the slightest light start a fire?

A soldier in the hands of a forgotten mess  
digging out the burning bullets in his chest,  
so eager, bold and noble  
printing footsteps on this Earth.

And maybe nightfall darkens skies  
and maybe teardrops stain our eyes,  
but may the slightest light start a fire?  
Start a fire.  
But may the slightest light start a fire?



Ucrania *Ukraine*

"Tick - Tock"  
Maria Yaremchuk

Compositor / Letrista: Stefan Örn - Sandra Bjurman

09

1<sup>o</sup> SEMIFINAL LYRIC

I believed that I loved you  
since the first time that I saw you.  
Bells rang, angels sang.  
When the light of the night  
fell on us, we knew.

(Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh)

We both knew that you were mine,  
now cover me, I'll buy us time, time.

(Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh)  
(Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh)

Tick-tock, can you hear me go tick-tock?  
My heart is like a clock,  
I'm steady like a rock.  
Ssh, don't stop, kiss and kiss me till I drop.  
My heart is like a clock,  
you wind it with your love.

Tick-tock, can you hear me go tick-tock?  
My heart is like a clock,  
I'm steady like a rock.  
Ssh, don't stop, kiss and kiss me till I drop.  
My heart is like a clock,  
you wind it with your love.

(You wind it, you wind it, with your love)  
(You wind it, you wind it, with your love)

Now I know it's too hard  
to go tick-tock without the glimpse of you.  
If you cave in, I break.  
I keep losing my pace  
in this endless race.

They all know that you're mine,  
they can see we belong.  
Shelter me, you'll do fine.  
Wait for me, I'll buy us time.

Refrain

Tick-tock, can you hear me go tick-tock?  
My heart is like a clock,  
I'm steady like a rock.  
Ssh, don't stop, kiss and kiss me till I drop.  
My heart is like a clock,  
you wind it with your love.

Oh oh oh...  
You wind it with your love.  
Tick-tock!



Bélgica *Belgium*

"Mother"  
Axel Hirsoux

Compositor / Letrista: Rafael Artesero, Ashley Hikin

10

1<sup>o</sup> SEMIFINAL LYRIC

I'm coming home, I'm broken-hearted  
and I need time to shelter.  
I need your love, a hand to hold,  
a heart to heal a voice,  
to help me through, through.

When hope is low you find the words  
to make me feel so much better.  
When I've had enough,  
I've had enough of all the tears  
and all the hurt,  
I can count on you, only you.

And once again, mother,  
you are right there, mother,  
you are my guiding light,  
my shoulder, my shelter, my satellite.  
I'm weak, you're bright.

It's not said enough  
but you mean the world to me,  
you're more than a soulmate  
and you should know, oh you should know,  
I'm so hopeful and so thankful  
that someday soon I'll shine like you.

And once again, mother,  
you are right there, mother,  
you are my guiding light,  
my shoulder, my shelter, my satellite.  
I'm weak, you're bright.

Give me your strength, mother,  
give me your care, mother.  
You are my guiding light,  
my shoulder, my shelter, my satellite.  
I'm weak, you're bright.

And once again, mother...  
And once again, mother...  
Ooh, mother...





Moldavia Moldova

"Wild soul"  
Cristina Scarlat

Compositor / Letrista: Ivan Akulov, Sergiu Teaca, Corneliu Bucataru - Lidia Scarlat

11  
1<sup>st</sup> SEMIFINAL LYRIC

What am I? Am I human?  
What am I? An emotion?  
Time and space can lie to us while we sleep.

Lovers cry, parents tremble  
while you and I show our devils.  
The world can play a joke on each of us anytime.

Mercy,  
I have no feelings of mercy,  
destiny left me so empty,  
empty in my heart and my spirit.  
My patience  
fighting with our indifference,  
fighting to win over everything  
that we are and can be.

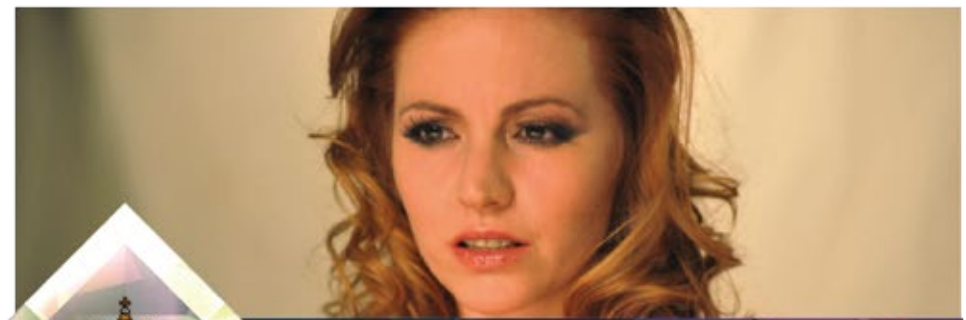
Selfishness takes the trophies,  
honesty wins the glories.  
All the masks we have are meant to make us free.

Wounded pride kills our feeling  
while you and I need the dreaming.  
The world can throw a dice for each of us anytime.

Mercy,  
I have no feelings of mercy,  
destiny left me so empty,  
empty in my heart and my spirit.  
My patience  
fighting with our indifference,  
fighting to win over everything  
that we are and can be.

Wild soul is rushing through my body and my...  
Wild soul is meant to keep me trying.

Mercy,  
I have no feelings of mercy,  
destiny left me so empty,  
empty in my heart and my spirit.  
My patience  
fighting with our indifference,  
fighting to win over everything  
that we are and can be.



San Marino San Marino

"Maybe (Forse)"  
Valentina Monetta

Compositor / Letrista: Ralph Siegel - Mauro Balestri

12  
1<sup>st</sup> SEMIFINAL LYRIC

Maybe, there's a pearl in the shell;  
maybe, there's a story to tell;  
maybe, we cannot live in peace  
'cause we're under a spell.

Maybe, there's a light from above;  
maybe, there's a flight of a dove  
when it's time to open the heart of love.

Maybe we can try, maybe you and I  
are finding pain to overcome.  
Maybe then, one day, every soul heals  
and we'll find a way.

And maybe we really are  
the dream of God,  
and we woke up in flesh and blood  
with our emotion transformed into gold.  
Or maybe, in certain solid ways I feel  
I know there's nothing stronger and more real  
than falling in love.

Maybe you and I are teardrops from the sky  
that fill the sea eternally.  
Maybe we can try to challenge  
the fear of the endless night.

And maybe we really are the dream of God,  
and we woke up in flesh and blood  
to find our bodies transformed into gold.  
Or maybe, in certain solid ways I feel,  
I know there's nothing stronger and more real  
than falling in love.

Maybe, it's a journey in the darkest night.  
Maybe, we can make it to the morning light.  
Maybe, this is it, this is real  
and I feel this is right, finally right.  
And maybe the courage that I'm finding now,  
remembering and sensing how we fell in love.





Portugal Portugal

# "Quero ser tua" Suzy

Compositor / Letrista: Emanuel

13

1ª SEMIFINAL LYRIC

Uauaue uaue... Uauaue uaue...

Nas minhas asas eu quero levar-te ao céu  
e em meu nu beijar-te tudo o que é meu.  
Eu quero ser o teu cupido da paixão,  
eu quero ser a dona do teu coração.

Eu quero ser tua oh oh oh oh oh,  
eu quero ser tua oh oh oh oh oh,  
eu quero ser tua como o sol do seu brilhar,  
eu quero ser tua como o rio é do seu mar.  
Eu quero ser tua oh oh oh oh oh,  
eu quero ser tua oh oh oh oh oh,  
eu quero ser tua como o mel do teu beijar,  
eu quero ser tua, eu nasci para te amar.

Uauaue uaue... Uauaue uaue...

Eu quero ser a luz que guia o teu caminho  
quero levar-te o doce mundo do carinho  
quero banhar-me no teu corpo de prazer  
e saciar a minha sede de te ter.

Eu quero ser tua oh oh oh oh oh,  
eu quero ser tua oh oh oh oh oh,  
eu quero ser tua como o sol do seu brilhar,  
eu quero ser tua como o rio é do seu mar.  
Eu quero ser tua oh oh oh oh oh,  
eu quero ser tua oh oh oh oh oh,

eu quero ser tua como o mel do teu beijar,  
eu quero ser tua, eu nasci para te amar.

Uauaue uaue... Uauaue uaue...  
Eu quero ser tua, oh, tua...

Eu quero ser tua oh oh oh oh oh,  
eu quero ser tua oh oh oh oh oh,  
eu quero ser tua como o sol do seu brilhar,  
eu quero ser tua como o rio é do seu mar.  
Eu quero ser tua oh oh oh oh oh,  
eu quero ser tua oh oh oh oh oh,  
eu quero ser tua como o mel do teu beijar...

Eu quero ser tua, eu nasci para te amar.



Países Bajos The Netherlands

# "Calm after the storm" The Common Linnets

Compositor / Letrista: Ilse De Lange, Willem Bijkerk

14

1ª SEMIFINAL LYRIC

Driving in a fast lane  
counting boundary marker signs.  
The empty seat beside me  
keeps you on my mind.

Living in a heartache,  
there is something I pursue.  
I can keep on chasing  
what I can be for you.

Oooo skies are black and blue,  
thinking about you  
here in the calm after the storm.

Tears on a highway,  
water in my eyes,  
this rain ain't gonna change us  
so I used to cry.

I can say I'm sorry  
but I don't wanna lie,  
I just wanna know if staying  
is better than goodbye.

Oooo skies are black and blue,  
thinking about you  
here in the calm after the storm.

Oooo after all that we've been through,  
there ain't nothin' new  
here in the calm after the storm.

Maybe I can find you  
down this broken line.  
Maybe you can find me,  
I guess we'll know in time.

Oooo skies are black and blue,  
I'm thinking about you  
here in the calm after the storm.

There ain't nothing new  
here in the calm after the storm.



Montenegro Montenegro

## "Moj svijet" Sergej Četković

Compositor / Letrista: Sergej Četković - Sergej Četković, Emina Jahović

15

1<sup>o</sup> SEMIFINAL

LYRIC

Tražim da me ne zaboraviš  
kada jastuk zagriš  
ti me sanjaj.

Tražim al' sreća trag ne ostavlja,  
K'o da je tvoju dušu drugom pisala.  
Još volim te znaj,  
u srcu mom spavaš sama.

Moj svijet, čuvam za te,  
u moj svijet, nek te vrate,  
pa da svane mi dan.  
S tobom jedino znam za ljubav.

Moj svijet, čuvam za te,  
u moj svijet, ja tražim da te vrate,  
da ne ostarim sam.  
U tvoje ruke dušu vežem,  
pa da svane mi dan.  
S tobom jedino znam za ljubav.

Još volim te znaj,  
u srcu mom samo si ti.  
Još čuvam za nas,  
jedan svijet ljubavi.



Hungria Hungary

## "Running" András Kállay-Saunders

Compositor / Letrista: András Kállay-Saunders, Szakos Krisztián -  
András Kállay-Saunders

16

1<sup>o</sup> SEMIFINAL

LYRIC

Silent cry, every night,  
this pain will never even lie.  
Daddy's home, so she tries to hide,  
she calls her mom, but never a reply.

She cries, cries, cries, she's all alone.  
Daddy why? Why? Why? Leave me alone!  
She calls for help,  
she calls for help but no one seems to care.  
She calls for help but no one seems to care.

She keeps on running, running, running  
from this crazy life.  
She keeps on running, running, running,  
never sees the light.  
I can see the angels standing by your side.  
It'll be alright.

He's back again, just one more time,  
just wants to see her mother smile.  
She can't forget her only child.  
Mama, let the devil in the house.

She cries, cries, cries, she's all alone.  
Daddy why? Why? Why? Leave me alone!  
She calls for help,  
she calls for help but no one seems to care.  
She calls for help but no one seems to care.

She keeps on running, running, running  
from this crazy life.  
She keeps on running, running, running,  
never sees the light.  
I can see the angels standing by your side.  
It'll be alright.

She keeps on running, running, running  
from this crazy life.  
She keeps on running, running, running,  
never sees the light.  
I can see the angels standing by your side.  
It'll be alright.

She cries, cries, cries,  
daddy why? Why? Why?  
She keeps on running, running, running  
from this crazy life.  
She keeps on running, running, running...  
It'll be alright.



# Top10 SemiFinal1

6/05/14

Predicción: ¿Quién pasará a la final?

Prediction: Who will go to the final?

## SemiFinal2



Malta

Malta

"Coming Home"  
Firelight

Compositor / Letrista: Stefan Örn, Johan Kronlund, Alessandra Günthardt

01  
2ª SEMIFINAL LYRIC

Freedom of life, I will express my soul.  
Look me in the eye and electrify my bones.  
I ain't gonna leave until you know my name.  
Stepping out of the shell,  
now don't you step in my way.

Roaming through the fields,  
I'm trying to find this new land.  
It's only 'cause I'm here  
I'm finding gold in my hands.  
Oh, I'm coming home.

I'm not holding back, no I ain't wasting time.  
If you want me near then you must come  
for the ride.  
If your sky will fall, I'll shelter you from the rain.  
Oh, there's not a cloud in the sky that can come  
in the way.

Oh, I'm coming home.  
Yeah, I'm coming home.

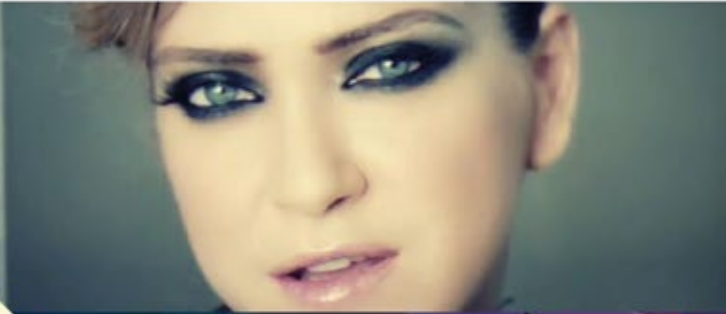

Trying to build up the words to say  
what you mean to me.  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah...)  
Gonna open your eyes and let you know  
what I mean.

Ohh, ahhh... Ohh, ahhh... Ohh, ahhh...

Gonna take on this journey,  
feel the light getting warm,  
find the strength I've been searching,  
keep the beat going strong.

Keep the gloves on for fighting,  
don't you knock on my door.  
Yeah, the spirits alive,  
I'm on the road...

Oh, I'm coming home.  
Yeah, I'm coming home.

Israel Israel

"Same heart"  
Mei Finegold

Compositor / Letrista: Rami Talmid

02  
2<sup>nd</sup> SEMIFINAL LYRIC

You fill me up  
with poisoned love.  
You fill my soul with sense  
but I have learned to grow.

Now, too many lies,  
too many cries,  
they're as long as the infinity.  
I'm starting to rise,  
don't need to be criticized,  
I'm not an animal in captivity.

I'm skinning you out,  
no longer apart,  
we don't beat from the same heart.  
I'm skinning you out,  
no longer apart,  
we don't beat from the same heart.  
We don't beat from the same heart.

קתוש התא  
הצור ינא  
מילימ רותמ  
הממד הרצונ

ששח ילב סוקל וישכע  
שדחמ רוחבל  
ילוא הלגתת שמשוהו

יניע חוקפל נמד  
ידי תא טישוהל  
יילא ארוקה שפוחל

רממ תכלל נמד  
רלש אל רתוי  
הכוב יתוא עמשות אל  
רוחבלו סוקל, נמד  
רואו סיימש  
הכשחל סוקמ ניא

And it's time for me  
to clean up your mess,  
I will take it without any regrets.  
And it's time for me to open my eyes  
and to recognize  
we don't beat from the same heart.

I'm skinning you out,  
no longer apart,  
we don't beat from the same heart.  
I'm skinning you out,  
no longer apart,  
we don't beat from the same heart. (x2)

We don't beat from the same heart. (x3)




Noruega Norway

"Silent storm"  
Carl Espen

Compositor / Letrista: Josefin Winther

03  
2<sup>nd</sup> SEMIFINAL LYRIC

Head to toes,  
flesh and bones,  
should feel whole  
but the void,  
a silent storm.

I'm here to use my heart and my hands,  
somehow the bruises changed my plans.

And there's a silent storm inside me,  
looking for a home.  
I hope that someone's gonna find me  
and say that I belong.  
I'll wait forever and a lifetime  
to find I'm not alone.  
And there's a silent storm inside me.  
Someday I'll be calm,  
someday I'll be calm.

Ask myself:  
What comes next?  
Will I fly?  
Will I fall?  
My silent storm...

I'm here to use my heart and my hands,  
somehow the bruises changed my plans.

And there's a silent storm inside me,  
looking for a home.  
I hope that someone's gonna find me  
and say that I belong.  
I'll wait forever and a lifetime  
to find I'm not alone.  
And there's a silent storm inside me.  
Someday I'll be calm,  
someday I'll be calm.  
Someday I'll be calm.





Georgia

Georgia

# "Three minutes to earth" The Shin & Mariko

Compositor / Letrista: Zaza Miminoshvili - Eugen Eliu

04

2<sup>SEMIFINAL</sup>

LYRIC

Ooh... (Shin, Shin, Shin)

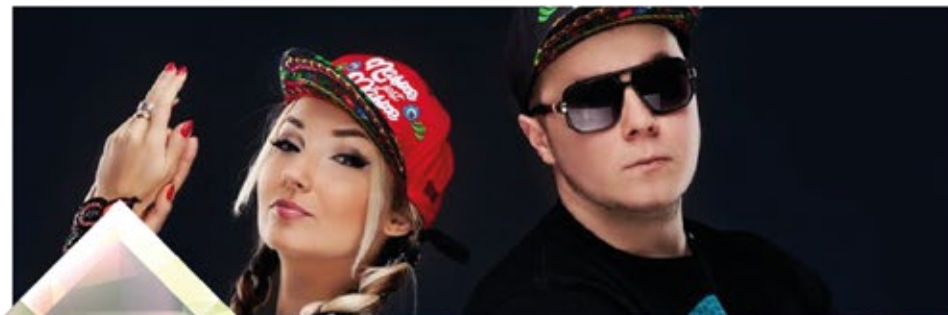
Home, home, through the star trail  
of a lonely star.  
Home to the Earth where we belong, belong to...  
Dazzling light of mankind's emotion.

Show us the stairway to come back  
to Earth – Sky diver's space jump!  
Lead those three minutes longin' for love,  
peace and light everywhere...  
Pick up all the rainbow buds from the sky,  
all the tries, all the whys.  
Three minutes to Earth for you and for me.

Show us the stairway to come back  
to Earth – Sky diver's space jump!  
Lead those three minutes longin' for love,  
peace and light everywhere...

Show us the stairway to come back  
to Earth – Sky diver's space jump!  
Dress up the stairway to Earth  
with no sigh - Rock the boat of ragged despair!  
Pick up all the rainbow buds from the sky,  
hear the chime – Now's the time.  
Three minutes time to Earth  
for you and me.  
Take our breath away as we fly. Yeah...

Anytime. Anywhere.  
We are going Shin!



Polonia

Poland

# "My Słowianie - We are slavic" Donatan & Cleo

Compositor / Letrista: Donatan (Witold Czamara) - Cleo (Joanna Klepko)

05

2<sup>SEMIFINAL</sup>

LYRIC

Cleo, Donatan!

We're slavic girls,  
we know how to use our charming beauty.  
Now, shake what your mama gave, ya!  
Clap your hands to this music,  
this is our nature,  
this is our call,  
this is our hot slavic blood.

My słowianki wiemy jak  
użyć mowy ciała.  
Wiemy jak poruszać tym  
co mama w genach dała.  
To jest ta słowiańska krew!  
To jest ta uroda i wdzięk!

Mamy to, czego nie ma nikt inny,  
cenimy ten naturalny kształt,  
on our lips you have everything you need.

My na swojskiej śmietanie chowane,  
delikatne, rumiane jak chleb.  
Our beauty's famous all over the world,  
you've got to see it for yourself  
and then you will know...

Refrain

My Słowianki wiemy jak  
użyć mowy ciała.  
Wiemy jak poruszać tym  
co mama w genach dała.  
To jest ta słowiańska krew!  
To jest ta... slavic girls!

Just clap your hands with us and move your beat,  
clap your hands with us and feel the beat,  
clap your hands with us and move your hips,  
clap your hands with us and feel the beat.

W genach mamy to, czego nie ma nikt inny,  
zjeżdżają do nas z wielu świata stron,  
tu dobra wódka i dobre dziewczyny.  
Szukaj u nas idealnych żon,  
a nasze Panie nie mają kompleksów,  
Bo nie mają powodów ich mieć.  
A w teledysku nie ma podtekstów,  
jak nie wierzysz, to pojedź na wieś!

My Słowianie wiemy jak [...] wdzięk!

Refrain

My wiemy jak!  
Mmm, my wiemy jak, ooo!  
Haha, ooo, my wiemy jak!



Austria Austria

# "Rise like a phoenix" Conchita Wurst

Compositor / Letrista: Charly Mason, Joey Patulka, Ali Zuckowski, Julian Maas

06

2<sup>nd</sup> SEMIFINAL

LYRIC

Waking in the rubble,  
walking over glass,  
neighbours say we're trouble,  
well, their time has passed.  
Peering from the mirror,  
no, that isn't me.  
A stranger getting nearer,  
who can this person be?

You wouldn't know me at all.  
Today, from the fading light I'll fly.

Rise like a phoenix  
out of the ashes  
seeking rather than vengeance.  
Retribution,  
you were warned,  
once I'm transformed,  
once I'm reborn,  
you know I will rise like a phoenix,  
but you're my flame.

Go about your business,  
act as if you're free,  
no one could have witnessed  
what you did to me.

'Cause you wouldn't know me today  
and you have got to see,  
to believe from the fading light I fly.

Refrain  
I rise up to the sky,  
you threw me down but  
I'm gonna fly.

And I'll rise like a phoenix  
out of the ashes  
seeking rather than vengeance.  
Retribution,  
you were warned,  
once I'm transformed,  
once I'm reborn,  
you know I will rise like a phoenix,  
but you're my flame.



Lithuania Lithuania

# "Attention" Vilija Matačiūnaitė

Compositor / Letrista: Viktoras Vaupšas, Vilija Matačiūnaitė

07

2<sup>nd</sup> SEMIFINAL

LYRIC

Attention! Attention!

Did you think that you can get me, boy? -No!  
Think again, babe.  
Thought you could buy me for a drink or two  
but I'm not that easy.

You saw me chattin' with my girls at bar -True!  
We're all pretty.  
You told me I look like a movie star,  
but I'm not that naive.

So... I'm gonna make you, make you fall,  
down, do-do-down, down on your knees.  
I'm gonna make you,  
make you fall down, down, down...

I'm gonna make you, make you fall,  
down, do-do-down, down on your knees.  
I'm gonna make you,  
make you fall down to get up.

Attention, a little care,  
then you can have love love love love, some love.  
Attention, a little care,  
and you can have lots of love.

Do you dream about me in your bed?  
-Keep on dreamin'.

You thought I'd give it to you all I have -Wait!  
Not the first night.

You said that it might be the love at first sight  
-Babe! Hold your horses,  
you told me you're the best I'll ever have,  
but I just don't believe.

So... I'm gonna make you, make you fall,  
down, do-do-down, down on your knees.  
I'm gonna make you,  
make you fall down, down, down...(x2)

Attention, a little care,  
then you can have love love love love, some love.  
Attention, a little care,  
and you can have lots of love.

Attention, a little care...  
Atten-attention, a little care.

I'm not gonna ask you buy me diamonds,  
no no no no,  
just behave yourself, treat me very well,  
give me some:

Attention, a little care,  
then you can have love love love love, some love.  
Attention, a little care,  
and you can have lots of love. (x2) Attention!





Finlandia Finland  
"Something better"  
Softengine

08

2<sup>o</sup> SEMIFINAL

LYRIC

Compositor / Letrista: Topi Latukka - Topi Latukka, Henri Oskär

Even human bound, people rolling dice.  
Image on the ground, such a novel life.  
He thought: While knowing nothing at all.

Every option noted or tendency made,  
they will carry on until the perfect date.  
She said: While knowing nothing at all.

All the rules wide known,  
they mean nothing to me.  
Everything I'm used to, seems to be  
fine misshapen, made up fantasy.  
Should let go, should let go.

But we found something better,  
plain answer, however,  
for I'll not surrender.  
We found something better.

Vis-à-vis estranged and we got close.  
Trust full of lies, sure how it goes.  
They told: While knowing nothing at all.

Talking loud 'bout future in our hands,  
exchanging dreams and how they'll last.  
No no, still knowing nothing at all.

But we found something better,  
plain answer, however,  
for I'll not surrender.  
We found something better.

All these words reflected back to me.  
All these words I'm buying why?  
All these words, the lives, grand mystery.  
All these words, a sweet white lie.

All these words she meant to say to me.  
All these words against my faith.  
All these words before she passed away.  
All these words we'll never,  
never, never change.

We found something better,  
plain answer, however,  
for I'll not surrender.  
We found something better.

We found, we found, we found, we found,  
we found, we found, we found, we found.



Irlanda Ireland  
"Heartbeat"  
Can-Linn & Kasey Smith

09

2<sup>o</sup> SEMIFINAL

LYRIC

Compositor / Letrista: Hazel Kaneswaran, Jonas Gladnikoff, Rasmus Palmgren, Patrizia Helande

White lightning upon us again,  
the walls now paper thin  
and soon the sun's breaking in.  
Don't you know?, know?.  
How the world is not always true,  
still my truth will remain in you.  
We'll be braver and start anew,  
I know, I know.

When the ocean's way too deep

keep your head high above the water,  
we can make it and break the border.  
Hold onto my heartbeat,  
my heartbeat, my heartbeat.  
Face the danger and face tomorrow.  
You're a dreamer and you don't know  
that no story's carved in stone.  
Hold onto my heartbeat, my heartbeat.

The ground may be caving in  
and some wounds they may never mend,  
but we'll rise up and try again,  
I know, I know.

When the shore gets hard to see

keep your head high above the water,  
we can make it and break the border.  
Hold onto my heartbeat,  
my heartbeat, my heartbeat.  
Face the danger and face tomorrow.  
You're a dreamer and you don't know  
that no story's carved in stone.  
Hold onto my heartbeat, my heartbeat.

Keep your head high above the water,  
we can make it and break the border.  
Hold onto my heartbeat,  
my heartbeat, my heartbeat.  
Face the danger and face tomorrow.  
You're a dreamer and you don't know  
that no story's carved in stone.  
Hold onto my heartbeat, my heartbeat.




**10**  
2\*SEMIFINAL LYRIC

**Bielorrusia** Belarus  
"Cheesecake"  
Teo  
Compositor / Letrista: Teo - Dmitry Novik

Yeah, baby...  
Once I gave you one more chance,  
you showed me dance,  
but I'm not Patrick Swayzee,  
you're not Jennifer Gray.  
I told this story,  
but I'm so sorry,  
I lost my train of thought  
when you called me "my sweet Cheesecake".

I don't wanna be your toy perhaps today,  
I'm not gonna be your boyfriend, It's too late,  
I look over all the maps trying to escape,  
'cause I'm tired of being your sweet cheesecake.  
I don't wanna be your toy perhaps today,  
I'm not gonna be your boyfriend, It's too late,  
I look over all the maps trying to escape,  
'cause I'm tired of being your sweet cheesecake.

Ohh...yeah...do-do-do-do

Hey, I will fly far away  
by any plane just not to meet you.  
On my way, don't stay, hey.  
You dial my number,  
your dreams start crumbling,  
you want me to be the man I'll never ever be.

I don't wanna be your toy perhaps today,  
I'm not gonna be your boyfriend, It's too late,  
I look over all the maps trying to escape,  
'cause I'm tired of being your sweet cheesecake.  
I don't wanna be your toy perhaps today,  
I'm not gonna be your boyfriend, It's too late,  
I look over all the maps trying to escape,  
'cause I'm tired of being your sweet cheesecake.

Oh...yeah...do-do-do-do

I don't want to be your toy,  
I don't want to be your boy, oh, oh,  
I don't wanna, I don't wanna be your toy,  
I don't wanna, I don't wanna be your boy, baby.

Yeah, I don't wanna,  
I'm not gonna be your boyfriend, It's too late,  
I look over all the maps trying to escape,  
'cause I'm tired of being your sweet cheesecake.  
I don't wanna be your toy perhaps today,  
I'm not gonna be your boyfriend, It's too late,  
I look over all the maps trying to escape,  
'cause I'm tired of being your sweet cheesecake.  
(x2)




**11**  
2\*SEMIFINAL LYRIC

**FYR Macedonia** ARY Macedonia  
"To the sky"  
Tijana  
Compositor / Letrista: Darko Dimitrov, Lazar Cvetkoski - Elena Risteska Ivanovska, Darko Dimitrov

I've got a feeling that I wanna go loud,  
make my move and let it all get out.  
I've got a feeling that I wanna go wild,  
take my hand, baby I got all night.

Take me now, you know I want you.  
Hold me now, 'cause I can't stop it.  
Take me up, where we can do this,  
to the stars tonight.

Where do we go now?  
To the sky, you and I, beautiful.  
Where do we go now?  
To the stars, shine so bright  
and through the sky...  
Where do we go now?

I've got the feeling that I need you all time,  
you make me free and that's why  
you're all mine.  
I've got the feeling that we both could shine,  
held together by the hand of life.

Take me now, you know I want you.  
Hold me now, 'cause I can't stop it.  
Take me up, where we can do this,  
to the stars tonight.

Refrain (Estribillo)



Now I don't wanna live without you  
for another day,  
and if I've said it twice  
it means that you will have to stay.  
You better hold me, dance me,  
sway like this forever.  
Take me dancing tonight.

Take me now, you know I want you.  
Hold me now, 'cause I can't stop it now.

(Where, where do we go?)  
(Where, where do we go?)  
(Where, where do we go?)

Where do we go now?  
To the sky, you and I, beautiful.  
Where do we go now?  
To the stars, shine so bright  
and through the sky...  
Where do we go now?  
To the stars, shine so bright  
and through the sky...  
Where do we go now?



**Suiza** Switzerland  
**"Hunter of stars"**  
**Sebalter**  
 Compositor / Letrista: Sebalter.

**12** 2<sup>SEMIFINAL</sup> LYRIC

Looking for a candidate  
 you have an option, only one choice.  
 Sipping my drink, looking around  
 there's so much beauty, yes we can.  
 And yet, self-confidence is a fragile concept  
 that often fades away in the night.  
 And there it comes, that unwanted guest.  
 There's no place for you tonight.



Want me to go, want me to go  
 because you think I'm lying,  
 'cause you think I'm lying,  
 No, open the door,  
 'cause tonight I cannot go hunting for stars,  
 no, no.

Like an evil satellite,  
 twisting the truth and leaving us alone  
 in this mad and moody world,  
 society without love.  
 And I state, my heart has been well-trained,  
 I'm going to be your candidate,  
 I'm the hunter and you the poor prey.  
 Tonight I'm gonna eat you up.

Want me to go, want me to go  
 because you think I'm lying,  
 'cause you think I'm lying,  
 No, open the door,  
 'cause tonight I cannot go hunting for stars,  
 no, no.

I press my nose to the glass,  
 it's raining outside, it's raining outside,  
 I would like to storm in,  
 roar like a lion, roar like a lion,  
 but I feel your judgement, I feel your judgement,  
 I am sweat, wet and dirty,  
 I feel your judgement, I feel your judgement,  
 I bear the stains of imperfection.

Want me to go, want me to go  
 because you think I'm lying,  
 'cause you think I'm lying,  
 No, open the door,  
 'cause tonight I cannot go hunting for stars,  
 no, no. (x3)

**Grecia** Greece  
**"Rise up"**  
**Freaky Fortune & Riskykidd**  
 Compositor / Letrista: Freaky Fortune, Riskykidd

**13** 2<sup>SEMIFINAL</sup> LYRIC

I feel like rising up to the sky  
 like I am a dove.  
 I'm in love with this feeling,  
 am I down or am I up?  
 I can't frown 'cause I am in luck.  
 I've got the crowd and that's enough.  
 I'm in love.

Come on and rise up, rise up to the sky.  
 Come on and rise up, get up  
 and lose your mind.  
 Loosen up your feet and fly,  
 get off the ground tonight.

Come on and rise up,  
 jump out of what keeps you down.  
 Get high and rise up, fly,  
 get your feet of the ground.  
 Come on and rise up, rise up, rise up,  
 rise up, rise rise rise...

I told her rise up, come along and rise up,  
 music makes me wanna grab somebody  
 rise up.

Come on and rise up, dance 'till the final day,  
 no need to hold back,  
 drink like there is no other way.  
 Loosen up your feet and fly,

get off the ground tonight.

Refrain (Estribillo)

I told her rise up, come along and rise up,  
 music makes me wanna grab somebody  
 rise up.  
 I told her rise up, come along and rise up,  
 music makes me wanna grab somebody  
 rise up.

Yo, I am down to rise up,  
 pour these shots like why stop?  
 I see you shaking,  
 I'm a have to smack that, My God!  
 I'm blowing paper, balling call me later,  
 balling call me later, balling call me mason.

Ey, our flow is oh so freaky,  
 I roll with it, oh so cheeky.  
 Oh please, girl, no, don't tease me,  
 just got here, I'm not leaving.

Refrain (Estribillo)

Rise up!

Come on and rise up.  
 (I told her rise up, come along and rise up,  
 music makes me wanna grab somebody rise up)  
 Come on and rise up!





Eslovenia Slovenia  
 "Round and round"  
 Tinkara Kovač

Compositor / Letrista: Raay - Tinkara Kovač, Hannah Mancini, Tina Pis

14

2<sup>SEMIFINAL</sup> LYRIC

Negotovi med svetovi,  
 krog za krogom ujeti v čas.  
 Ko že veš za vse viharje,  
 si razigran a vendar si sam.

And now, I'm gonna show you how to breathe,  
 I'm gonna show you how to live,  
 (I'm gonna hold your heart in hand)  
 yeah, I'm gonna make you understand...

You don't know, you don't know,  
 is it love, is it hate?  
 What are we changing?  
 (What are we doing?)  
 You don't know, you don't,  
 but can you feel it inside?  
 Feel the roses, feel the pride  
 (Can you believe it?)

Round and round again we...  
 Round and round again we go  
 oh-oh-oh... oh-oh-oh-oh... (x2)

Is a moment, just a circle,  
 just a song you play on repeat.  
 If we can't change how we're living,  
 Isn't life just a lie that we feed?

And now, I'm gonna show you how to breathe,  
 I'm gonna show you how to live,  
 (I'm gonna hold your heart in hand)  
 yeah, I'm gonna make you understand...

You don't know, you don't know,  
 Is it love, is it hate?  
 What are we changing?  
 (What are we doing?)  
 You don't know, you don't,  
 but can you feel it inside?  
 Feel the roses, feel the pride  
 (Can you believe it?)

Round and round again we...  
 Round and round again we go  
 oh-oh-oh... oh-oh-oh-oh... (x2)

Ko nebo ne bo prekrilo najin sanj,  
 prerojena. (Bova spoznala)  
 Ko nebo ne bo imelo pravih idej,  
 spet bo najin čas (Da bi sijala)

Spet vse bo isto,  
 spet vse bo tisto,  
 kar je bilo, oh-oh-oh-oh...  
 Le srce bo tisto  
 ki ne bo več isto,  
 kar je bilo,  
 vse kar je bilo.



Rumanía Romania  
 "Miracle"  
 Paula Seling & Ovi

Compositor / Letrista: Ovidiu Cernăuțeanu, Phillip Halloun,  
 Victor Forberg Skogberg, Frida Amundsen

15

2<sup>SEMIFINAL</sup> LYRIC

I don't know if it's right,  
 but I got a feeling  
 and I want to believe  
 this is magical.  
 Is this what it's like?,  
 cause I'm starting to feel it  
 and I want to believe  
 it's incredible.

If you only knew  
 all the things I could tell you,  
 we could be dancing with stars in the night.

It's so magical, so magical,  
 so beautiful, so beautiful,  
 it's a miracle, it's a miracle,  
 I can see it now.  
 All the things I see  
 I think I see them too  
 all for you and me.  
 Just like a dream come true,  
 it's so beautiful...  
 No one will ever know  
 it's a miracle!

Now you know that I'm right  
 and you got that feelin'.  
 I told you before

that is magical,  
 yes it's magical.  
 Now you know what it's like  
 and you're starting to feel it,  
 but you just can't deny  
 it's incredible, mmm.

If you (I) only knew  
 all the things I (you) could tell you (me),  
 we could be dancing with stars in the night.

It's a miracle, it's a miracle,  
 I can see it now.  
 All the things I see  
 I think I see them too  
 all for you and me.  
 Just like a dream come true,  
 it's so beautiful...  
 No one will ever know  
 it's a miracle!

It's a miracle, it's a miracle,  
 I can see it now.  
 All the things I see  
 I think I see them too  
 all for you and me.  
 Just like a dream come true,  
 it's so beautiful...  
 No one will ever know  
 it's a miracle!



# Top 10 SemiFinal 2 8/05/14

Predicción: ¿Quién pasará a la final?

Prediction: Who will go to the final?


## Final



Alemania

Germany

"Is it right?"  
Elaiza

Compositor / Letrista: Frank Kretschmer, Elzbieta Steinmetz

??

FINAL

LYRIC

Is it right? Is it right?

He's got a pen in his hand,  
a piece of paper staring back,  
he could write like a man  
a novel life, back on track.

Maybe a drama or a poem,  
but still he doesn't know.  
The time is ticking in his ear,  
the holy silence disappears.

Is it right or is it wrong?  
I can't go on, you can't go on.  
If you say yes or even no,  
you don't know how and where to go.

Is it right or is it wrong?  
I can't go on, you can't go on.  
If you say yes or even no,  
you don't know how and where to go.

Is it right? Is it right?

She turns over and looks to him,  
she tries to feel - she can't feel anything.  
But it's so hard to say goodbye  
when you know that it's right.

So when it's all not what you thought  
and the friendship is not enough,  
when you long to feel alive  
and take the chance to give it up.

Is it right or is it wrong?  
I can't go on, you can't go on.  
If you say yes or even no,  
you don't know how and where to go. (x2)

I know it's not easy to decide  
to find your own direction.  
Oh, the reach is high  
but you can't hide.

Is it right? Is it right?

Refrain (Estribillo).

Is it right or is it wrong?  
I can't go on, you can't go on.



**Dinamarca** Denmark

**"Cliché love song"**  
Basim

Compositor / Letrista: Lasse Lindorf, Kim Nowak-Zorde, Daniel Fält, Basim

**23**  
FINAL LYRIC

Scooba-dooba-dap-dap-di-di-die... Scooba-dooba-dap-dap-di-di-die... I love you... Yeah, come on!	Scooba-dooba-dap-dap-di-di-die... Baby I would do whatever you like, I love you, another cliché baby.	Now I'm just feeling blue, I gotta break through, to you. You...
I met this lady, she was lookin' so damn fine, but she was crazy, it was all about party time.	Whoa (x3) Another cliché...	Oh-oh-oh (x3)
And lately I felt like something's wrong, so flaky and shaky, when the sun went down.	Like Katy Perry (So sexy) she could kiss a lovely girl. Taste likes cherry, yes she could rock her world on cloud seven. I never felt like this before, she took me closer to heaven. Oh my god let's go!	Cliché baby Yeah  Refrain (Estribillo). (x2)
Yeah boom, boom, boom when she walked the room even girls they whistle. I know it's hard to get her, she's a special girl. Oooohh...	Yeah boom, boom, boom [...] she's a special girl. Oooohh...	
It feels like scooba-dooba-dap-dap-di-di-die... Scooba-dooba-dap-dap-di-di-die... I love you... Another cliché baby.	Refrain (Estribillo).  Tell me what I gotta do, just give me that little clue. Another cliché baby, oh...	



**España** Spain

**"Dancing in the rain"**  
Ruth Lorenzo

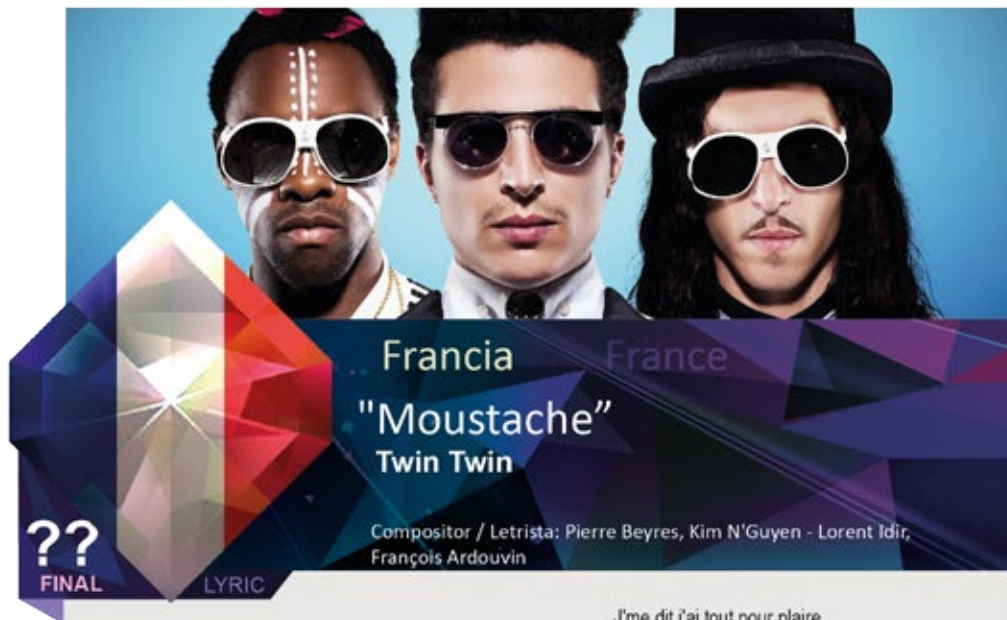
Compositor / Letrista: Ruth Lorenzo, Jim Irvin, Julian Emery.

**??**  
FINAL LYRIC

Luz, yo quiero ver luz, poder pintar de color un nuevo amanecer; vivir, amar, sentir y saber que hoy puede que no salga el sol. Aunque llueva tú y yo sabremos bailar, nadie nos puede parar.	Deja caer, deja la lluvia caer. (The rain, the rain, the rain) Deja caer, deja la lluvia caer. (The rain, the rain, the rain) The rain, the rain, dancing, dancing, dancing... Dancing, deja la lluvia caer.
We're dancing in the rain, dancing in the rain...	Aunque llueva y nos mojemos no pararemos de bailar. Keep on dancing in the rain, the rain, the rain.
Life, gets you every time. Open up, you never know what you will find, you never know what awaits inside.	
So live, like you'll never stop, take this chance and give it everything you've got. Come on and let the rhythm drop.	
We're dancing in the rain, dancing in the rain, keep on like it's never ending, keep on 'till the light of day, keep on dancing in the rain, the rain, the rain.	

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Quelque chose me manque, mais quoi?  
Je veux-ci je veux ça!  
Quand j'dors, j'fait des rêves en dollars,  
tout les jours j'ai un nouveau costard.

Chez moi tout est neuf, tout est beau.  
Le monde pleure derrière mes rideaux  
j'men fous, j'habite au dernier étage,  
j'connais même pas ma femme de ménage.

Y'a du cuir dans ma voiture,  
l'odeur de mon parfum me rassure.  
Je n'aime pas montrer mes émotions  
à la salle de musculation.

Je soulève quelques poids et altères,  
mon corps est une machine de guerre.  
J'ai tout ce qu'on rêverait d'avoir,  
j'ai peut-être tout c'est vrai, mais...

Moi j'voulais une moustache, moustache, moustache...  
(I wanna have a) moustache, moustache, moustache...

Je veux ci, je veux ça,  
y'en a jamais assez pour moi.  
C'est comme-ci, c'est comme ça,  
y'a toujours un truc que j'ai pas. (x3)

Alors j'en rajoute encore  
des tonnes de choses derrière mes placards.  
J'ai des amis quand mêmes  
et même j'ai des amis qui m'aime.

J'me dit j'ai tout pour plaire,  
j'ai tout pour, j'ai...  
Le monde à mes pieds (C'est fou)  
J'ai tout ce qu'on rêverait d'avoir,  
j'ai peut-être tout c'est vrai mais.

Refrain (Estribillo)

Je veux ci, je veux ça,  
y'en a jamais assez pour moi.  
C'est comme-ci, c'est comme ça,  
y'a toujours un truc que j'ai pas. (x2)

J'donnerais tout ce que j'ai  
contre une moustache.  
Maintenant je sais  
ce que je veux c'est  
une moustache.

J'pourrais tout laisser,  
tout donner  
pour une moustache.  
J'ai peut-être tout c'est vrai  
mais pas ce que je voulais.

Je veux ci, je veux ça,  
y'en a jamais assez pour moi.  
C'est comme-ci, c'est comme ça,  
y'a toujours un truc que j'ai pas. (x2)

Moustache!



Odio andare di fretta,  
i rumori, la nebbia,  
il tempo appeso  
di questa città.  
Odio le scarpe col tacco  
che incastro distratta  
nei tombini invadenti  
di questa città.  
Odio me stessa allo specchio,  
non per il difetto,  
ma per stupidità.  
Amo restare in giro,  
sapendo di tornare sempre  
in questa città.

E dimmi se c'è un senso al tempo,  
al mio vagare inutile,  
e dimmi se c'è davvero una meta  
o dovrò correre per la felicità.

E corro, corro avanti e torno indietro,  
scappo, voglio prendere il treno,  
stringo forte il tuo respiro  
e penso a me che non ho un freno.  
Spingo forte, non ti temo,  
voglio tutto, voglio te,  
voglio te, voglio te, voglio te.

Amo il traffico in centro,  
parcheggiare distratta,  
il tuo sorriso,  
la mia instabilità.  
Amo fare l'offesa,  
senza neanche una scusa,  
fare pace la sera.  
Spegni la città.  
E amo me stessa per questo,  
per egocentrismo,  
senza razionalità.  
Amo prenderti in giro  
sapendo di tornare sempre  
nella mia città.

E dimmi se c'è un senso al tempo,  
al mio vagare inutile,  
e dimmi se c'è davvero una meta  
o dovrò correre per la felicità.

Refrain (Estribillo).

E dimmi se lo vuoi,  
e dimmi che non sei  
soltanto un riflesso confuso  
che guardo sul fondo di me.

Refrain (Estribillo).

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Reino Unido United Kingdom

"Children of the universe"  
Molly

Compositor / Letrista: Molly.

?? FINAL LYRIC

(Power to the people)  
(Power to the people)

I've been tired of this thinking  
so I've drowned it all by drinking,  
this is like a bitter pill  
but I'll just wash it down  
with the taste of something sweet  
that some doctor gave me.

And this is my madness,  
I'm not giving in.

We're shining like diamonds  
with fire in our bones,  
standing beside you,  
after feeling that I'll never walk alone.

We're children of the universe,  
don't you know?  
Dancing on the edge of time,  
and it's us to us.  
(Children of the universe)  
Yes, children of the universe.

(Power to the people)  
(Power to the people)  
(Power to the people)

(You know what we want  
and we got to get it now)

Something's stirring in the silence  
and it wrecks of passive violence,  
hold on tight this opportunity will take,  
couldn't enter all the suffering  
before it gets too late.

Hopes on the horizon,  
I'm not giving in.

Refrain (Estribillo).

We shine like diamonds  
with love in our hearts,  
we say it's the end  
but I've a feeling  
it might just be the start.

As I am awoken,  
a fire in my bones,  
standing beside you I have the feeling  
that I'll never walk alone.

Refrain (Estribillo)

Just children of the universe...  
(Power to the people)

Votación  
GranFinal  
10/05/14

Votación para el día  
de la final.

Voting for the final day

12ptos

10ptos

8ptos

7ptos

6ptos

5ptos

4ptos

3ptos

2ptos

1pto

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