Lost Frequencies, All or Nothing

All or nothing
Know what you're doing
But the clock is ticking
Give it your best and then you're on to something
And keeps on getting closer, closer
All or nothing
Everything's silent and you head just sweating
Something not sure except the way you're heading
You know it's getting close, closer

If you go all in
You got a lot to lose
My fried, all or nothing
If you say: All In
You don't get to choose again
All or nothing

All or nothing
Take a step forward and know she's looking
Take a deep breath before you make it happen
Keeps on getting closer, closer

If you go all in
You got a lot to lose
My fried, all or nothing
If you say: All In
You don't get to choose again
All or nothing