

## Party Forever

Cales

Our life is a neverending party  
Disorderliness on the verge of crime  
Gallons of booze  
Throngs of cheap sluts  
And hearbroken naive admirers  
I'm hitting the rock bottom  
And soaring into euphoric heights  
It's better to die young than grow old  
They want us to assume responsibility  
For their own benefit  
Yet they don't realize we don't need them  
The wolf's loyalty cannot be turned into lamb's meekness  
I am a bohemian and this is the fuckin path I've chosen  
In the high sea of time I have sailed all the way here  
And I will go on, further than you can imagine  
Look, I do what I please  
And I dont care what they think  
They don't dare to do it cos they're not up to it  
They would love to knock me down  
Yet they cant defeat me  
And they won't even succeed long after I die  
I will always do what they expect least  
Its like sifting grain from the chaff  
Pigs don't know what pigsty is  
Just like people don't know what life is