

## Stereotype

Die Happy

look out  
in the morning  
and you never see the sky  
you know it  
already  
it is boring you to fly

I want more  
all the time  
everyday  
I saw

I wanna get high again  
never like that before  
I wanna get high again  
all I saw I swear

high, high  
I want to get high

and a dry melon  
can never drop a tear  
spring is over  
and no refreshment nearS