

What Comes Tomorrow

Ima Robot

I got a fear in me and I can't get up
Today I woke up crying
Memories of when we were growing up
Yesterday we were flying

But now we are men and we've given up
Tomorrow we'll be dying
But I am awake again and I cannot pretend
My silence is my violence

Afraid of tomorrow
Afraid of pain and sorrow
Afraid of nothing to follow
Never we know what comes tomorrow

And it's a bleeding ground, it's a screaming sound
Tomorrow, tomorrow, yeah
And it's a consequence of honesty
Tomorrow, tomorrow, yeah

I've gotta feelin' I'm going to make a change
Tomorrow, tomorrow, yeah
There's got to be a better way, I see a better day
Tomorrow, tomorrow, yeah

And the things we can't explain
How the trees grow from rain
Wash the world so clean again

Afraid of tomorrow
Afraid of pain and sorrow
Afraid of Mano a Mano
Never we know what comes tomorrow

What comes tomorrow
What comes tomorrow

Afraid of tomorrow
Afraid of pain and sorrow
No future, nothing to follow
Never we know what comes
Never we know what comes
Never we know what comes tomorrow