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In my head - I can get so far away
The colours here are bright, not black or grey
And my imaginary friends - we always get our way
The madness never ends, and I just wanna stay
But then
I wake
To seek
Escape
Escape.. again

Hey, hey, hey - this day has gone to fast
With people like you make it seem like it's the
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Hey, hey, hey - this day has gone to fast
With people like you, make it seem like it's the last
Selfish, helpless and not a part of me
You'll never make me what I don't wanna be

Your words
Spread round
The same
Dead town
Dead town.. and streets

You'll never see what I believe Till it's sunny in England.. yeah, yeah

And in
The rain
You soak
The pain
And grieve.. and all you do is grieve

You'll never see what I believe Till it's sunny in England.. yeah, yeah

Sometimes I lose this memory Ain't it good to be in England