

What is not uncertain tonight for a bunch of kids who have forgotten their lessons ? Our growth started when we've buried your mistakes ('Cause yeah we've buried your mistakes). We gave up our smiles against a pair of dark sunglasses. Behind you'll find all the grudge filling our eyes. I still wanna chose the way I wanna waste my fucked up time. Oh I'm down and feeling nowhere home. 'Cause i've been raised on friable pillars, slowly going down. You know what i'm talking about: Being your own god. We will forget these old stones. Let's pull the colossus down. Make'em feel nowhere home.