

## Living On My Own

Chinchilla

I'm walking through dark streets in the night  
Asking myself if I'm wrong or right  
Can't understand the sense of life  
Don't know if I should give up or fight  
Deep in my heart is a burning desire  
I perceive that my brain is melting in fire  
The wish for comprehension,  
For love and fortune  
Is strong,  
But two hearts let it end in torture.  
Wohohohohohoh living on my own  
Wohohohohohoh living on my own  
There is no promise, there is no hope  
No way out, this is like under dope  
The Judas is laughing, money is god  
That's the rule of the nation, I ever got  
Alcohol and drugs blinding my mind  
By my search of life, pay in kind  
It will never end and I'll never forget  
The tortures of life, does this make sense,  
Oh god.