Listen,
They wanna build me up,
Prospone my attempt to kill my bars,
well you better have an army,
cause' its day one all of my boys show love,
now i'm here where i should be,
when i'm high of a night i wonder where i would be,
on the streets where the theifs and the hoods be,

(The world still turns around)

As life continues and with the lyrics and rhymes i bring you i'm telling you strife you been through might make your heart feel colder than pingu, i stand in a place, contamplating distant memories you have never seen so many tear drops in a place but a voice in my brain keeps tellin me

(They build me up, to break me down, but the world still tuns around They build me up, to break me down, but the world still tuns around)

yeah, as the road spins on it's axis
i feel trapped in a box like matchsticks
but iv'e got the UK head over heels
like gymnastics on a mad practice in backflips
but they wanna steel my career like silico mastic
some days when i wake i tell my self im feeling fantastic
cause' what ever occurs
time wont stop the earth still turns
every lesson iv'e learnt
i reckon it's worth the pain and seconds of hurt
so as the world rotates
isolate and float through space
a never ending cycles occurin'
a carousel that won't stop turnin

(They build me up, to break me down, but the world still tuns around They build me up, to break me down, but the world still tuns around)

They wanna build me up to break me down they show love when i was heard up and now im coming up it seems they wanna break me down they wanna build me up to break me down they show love when i was heard up but now im coming up it seems they wanna break me down

(They build me up, to break me down, but the world still tuns around They build me up, to break me down, but the world still tuns around)
Tištěno z www.txp.cz