Listen,
They wanna build me up,
Postpone my attempt to kill my bars,
Well you better have an army,
Cause' it's 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 thieves 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,
Contemplating distant memories
You have never seen so many tear drops in a place
But a voice in my brain keeps telling me

(They build me up, to break me down, But the world still turns around They build me up, to break me down, But the world still turns around)

Yeah, as the road spins on it's axis
I feel trapped in a box like matchsticks
But I've got the UK head over heels
Like gymnastics on a mad practice in back flips
But they wanna steel my career like silicon mastic
Some days when I wake I tell myself I'm feeling fantastic
Cause' whatever occurs
Time won't stop the earth still turns
Every lesson I've 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 turning

They build me up, to break me down, But the world still turns around They build me up, to break me down, But the world still turns around.

They wanna build me up to break me down
They show love when I was heard up
And now I'm 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 I'm coming up it seems they wanna break me down.

They build me up, to break me down, But the world still turns around, They build me up, to break me down, But the world still turns around. Tištěno z www.txp.cz