

Wasted

Die Happy

I have two wings to fly, but still I feel the gravity
I have two eyes to see, but the fog is blinding me
I have a healthy heart, but you don't let it beat
I have a right to live, you have a right to forbid

I have two ears to hear what you're saying about me
I have a brain to think, what does it mean to me
Yes, I'm sure, I do have pride, but it seems that's not enough
It's anyway always on someone else

Time's getting wasted

TIME IS TICKING IN MY HEAD, TICKING IN MY HEAD
TIME... SAYING TO MYSELF... IST TICKING IN MY HEAD

The time is getting wasted
I feel it every day

I have two wings to fly, but still I feel the gravity
I have two eyes to see, but the fog is blinding me
I have a healthy heart, but you don't let it beat
I have a right to live, you have a right to forbid

I put all my power
All my belief
I put all my life on only one thing
That's my only fault