

## Tommorow

### Forrest Jump

The cold gun longs for morning for the sweetest shot  
And I won't hear that noise I won't feel that the bullet's so hot  
Say anything about tomorrow but I'll lie in the hole  
Nobody can help me to wake up my dying soul  
The answer for the people is that my life is great  
I'm the power of the selfishness but I waste my hate  
Crying eyes but I don't want to lose without fight  
Nobody can help me to go to the other side

I'm waiting for tomorrow  
Wasting my time  
Suicide is not a crime  
I'm waiting ...

The cold gun ...

I'm waiting for tomorrow  
I will die by your side

I'm waiting ...  
You're watching me I'm watching you and no one can help

Why ... ?