

## Based On You

Ghost Brigade

Crawling ditches  
Searching for early days  
Look at this world  
It says clearly not for you

It's not for pretty eyes  
You gonna take it  
It's pointing straight at you

How alone you must be  
That you can't really feel  
Hopes of freedom you can't get out of head, you  
In this day lay standing in a crowd  
Screaming, screaming

Reading wishes about lies, diseases  
It's making me feel sick and poor  
'Cause you gotta go, you gotta move  
You gotta have lot of goals  
Don't you ever lose this

How alone you must be  
That you can't really feel  
Hopes of freedom you can't get out of head, you  
In this day lay standing in a crowd  
Screaming, screaming

The wishes won't go any further

How alone you must be  
That you can't really feel  
Hopes of freedom you can't get out of head, you  
In this day lay standing in a crowd  
Screaming, screaming