## **Just Another Day**

Wake up late I lose my dreams I rub my eyes to break the screams look left, look right for my keys another day waiting for me everyone just a crime I can't understand this killing ground another corpse is walking out hurry up 'couse you'll be out

Something strange is driving you hurry up your time is soon use your mind to make me guess the acid test you don't walk out everyone just like a crime this killing around this killing town another corpse is walking out hurry up 'couse you'll be out

I dream a dream we're flying high through a big blue sky in my red electra glide as lead you over clouds you're a beatiful budding flower all we have is sun and clouds and emotions going higher

dreams go quick back to work dripping sweat eating dirt hurry up see the signs ... niedokończone...