

Just Another Day

Hey

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...