

Casual Cliché

Mads Langer

Absent minded walking around in the streets of Berlin
My trunk is the only true picture of my pressence

I don't feel pain - I don't feel any pleasure
My juvenile senses are caught in a cobweb

Life is just another Casual Cliché

Where is God and the meaning anyway
Life is just another Casual Cliché
Don't go mad - just go away

How I wish that I could feel love and desire the way that I used to
I can't remember last time I cried or laughed for real

I want to break down - I want to break free
If I could just sense that way again

Life is just another Casual Cliché

Where is God and the meaning anyway

Life is just another Casual Cliché
Don't go mad - just go away