

Sonny On His Way

Mechanical Poet

The countryside was left behind, some towers showed up
The sleepy station heaved in sight, my train came to a
stop

I take my bag and coat, I know it's cold but I'm so
happy to be here

I hit the dusty ground and look around, the dirty
city's roaring near

Let's make some noise

I'll do my best in stirring up this hornets' nest

It's time to go ahead and make a breakaway

Let's make it clear

You may protest against an uninvited guest

But no one cares of what you say

It's Sonny on his way

The lines of shining streets, the crowds of running
folks

Wherever you may be you'll hear a never-ending drone

The pulse urban beats, stone walls and giant blocks

A place where you will never be alone

I watch out carefully, it's not what I used to see

The stone jungle full of threat

My goal is somewhere near, I go without a fear

I got a plan inside my head

Let's make some noise

I'll do my best in stirring up this hornets' nest

It's time to go ahead and make a breakaway

Let's make it clear

You may protest against an uninvited guest

But no one cares of what you say

It's Sonny on his way

The countryside is far away, the towers rise a field

The sleepy station lies behind, new world is revealed

I hold my bag and coat, I know it's cold but I'm so

happy to be here

I walk the dusty ground and look around, the city's

roaring near

Let's make some noise

I'll do my best in stirring up this hornets' nest

It's time to go ahead and make a breakaway

Let's make it clear

You may protest against an uninvited guest

But no one cares of what you say

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