Powerhouse

Mustasch

I could never learn the codes
Then you´d have to stand the terror I was told
Here I´m standing in the cold
Trying to make myself face my own reality

You want a piece of me, go cut yourself a slice
Here I´m standing, running wild
I´m a Powerhouse

Won´t you please just let me in
I´ve been miles away, don´t know where I have been
And I won´t stay for long
I´m a drifter and I walk in my reality alone

You want a piece of me, go cut yourself a slice
Here I´m standing, running wild
I´m a Powerhouse