

I Won't Give In

Niceland

I live on three lousy hours of a sleep a day
I forgot all the prayers I was about to pray
That's where it all begins
But I won't give, I won't give in

I'd be quite satisfied with the partial truth
And be aware of the time when it's going to smooth
That's where it all begins
But I won't give, I won't give in

I know the lies won't hurt me, I'm the liar myself
And the common knowledge shakes its fists in the air
That's how you all relieve
But I won't give, I won't give in

I've tried to hide myself from the gossip spree
I've been kicking and screaming
I've walked on my knees
But they kept whispering

I won't give, I won't give in
I won't give in
And if you doubt it, then just try me
And I won't give in
No matter what you are gonna try
And I won't give in
I've got the time on my side
I've got my eyes I've got my mind

I eat my breakfast and dinners and
My days alone
And I have friends to call but
I don't want by the phone
And if this ever change
I won't give, I won't give in

I make the ghosts come
And go I'd make them disappear
But the thing with good friends
Is that they never leave
So let the party kick in
I won't give, I won't give in
And on and on with every year
I get to live
The life I need

I won't give in - so just try me
I won't give in - no matter what you try
I won't give in
I've got the time on my side
I've got my eyes I've got my mind

This is the part of a song
Where you should find the key
I'm waiting for the moment
All the muses are free
They everything

They sing... I won't give, I won't give in