

Door Slammed

Racoon

Looking for a feeling
Well I haven't got a damn idea where to find
Looking and I'm dreaming
But I haven't got a clue, a clue what to find
Tell me that I'm stealing
But I never stole anything, that's a lie
Looking at the ceiling
I'm still trying to breath and I'm trying to give a
Fuck

Believe me, this time runs out when you run on luck
Don't drop, believe me,
When you're running on edge
Yeah don't you dare to give up, yeah

Yeah
I won't dare

So this has no meaning
But you're dropping the fact that there's something
Cool about it.
Giving us a reason
To play what we like and not to do the hair
Seeing is believing
But we showed you a lot but you wouldn't believe it and

Hey
Kinda lost the feeling
You were stealing the stuff that we thought that we
Just paid off

Believe me, this time runs out when you run on luck
Don't drop, believe me
When you're running on edge
Yeah don't you dare to give up, yeah

Hey man, what are you crying for
Hey man, what are you crying for

Don't stop
Believe me, this time runs out when you run on luck
Don't drop, believe me
When you're running on edge
Yeah don't you dare to give up

Don't stop
Believe me, this time runs out when you run on luck
Don't drop, believe me, when you're running on edge
Yeah don't you dare to give up
When you're running on edge
Don't you dare to give up, yeah