

# RISIN'

Sako

Your lonely girlfriend's sitting down and running high  
That's killing me, that's wierd  
Fu\*king morning, in your eyes, are frozen lies  
That's killing me, that's wierd

You're risin', you're risin', you're risin'....risin' down

Make trade fair in your head  
Little nightmare, living it for years, for years  
But you're still rising down like a fading train,  
just only smoking, won't reduce your pain

You're risin', you're risin'.....risin' down

Risin', fu\*kin' morning glory  
See you out there, Just dont worry