

Stranger

Skarface

Up in the morning for a full day work STRANGER !!
Up once again, my life's run by a clock STRANGER !!
Nothing funny in nine to five for me STRANGER !!
Nothing in it can make me feel happy STRANGER !!
Why should I go to a place I don't really belong ?
They just got me by the money they give me twelve months
My only dream is to have gigs and girls every day
But buying my body, they're breaking my soul day after
day
A stranger living among the sheeps Looking tired, feeling
old
Why am I obliged to wake up early ? STRANGER !!
My real life is not where they want it to be STRANGER !!
Eight hour job, just add 4 to get there STRANGER !!
And when I come back only my bed can care STRANGER !!
In this rat race I feel like a strange STRANGER !!