Ladies

Skyline

waking up is fine, but in the night
it makes me cry, can't catch my life
everything seems right, but deep inside
emptiness lies, naivety dies

and I feel like other ladies
when they guess they have no time
don't wanna watch those stupid movies
I try to change those stereotypes

everyday's the same, I feel so tired
from dusk till dawn, it gets me down
I waste my days as years go by in vain
go out of my mind, leave it behind

it's inside of me