

Looking to the eyes  
Searching for the miracle  
Everybody say it is a critical  
Critical error in the feeble mind

Hey what's up with you?  
There's sign on the forehead  
I am fool! It's written down there  
Have to see closer to this mind

Everyday they want more  
Everyday it is hardcore  
Everyday loosing their face  
Fighting for eternal grace  
Everyday they want more  
Everyday

Now comes the proper time, our chance  
shout out our feelings our stance  
Everybody says, says it loud  
Get out!

There is no need anymore I might go sleep  
Drain the cup - cup of the misery  
Drain the cup - cup of the sorrow  
Another day I still awake

There is no fucking chance!  
Don't believe in this  
I know it's a big business  
But I don't want you anymore

Hey what's up with you  
Did not learn to  
Say the true, no lies, don't you have to  
Be polite and straightforward ?

No reload anymore I might go sleep  
Drain the cup - cup of the misery  
Another day I still awake  
Drain the cup - cup of the sorrow