The Attempt

Tribuzy

Every time that I look around
I think "Where I do go now?"
I will create my own laws
Some things are always wrong
We cannot drive our pride inside mud
And nobody will never try to straighten
our world

I can see the rules
All the young are dudes
And all the fools still bring the news
I can't carry on
Living my life on and on
And always seeing where we are wrong

The clouds in the sky bring the signs of our dreams
To show the way to be so strong
Insanity and pain aren't the keys to
escape from all our sins
Just show the way to be so wrong