

Pound A Rhythm

Younger Brother

I close my eyes but nothing stops
I try to relax but I'm tied in knots
Can't turn it off like a water tap
I'm even trapped by the morning light.

Pound a rhythm on the soil, my friends
Speak of all that's lost and gone
Put down the dollar, beautiful,
Take me through your door.

I feel like breathing someone inside,
I hope tomorrow's sun will rise.
Lost in myself, trying to sing my song.
Trying to sing my song, trying to sing my song...

Pound a rhythm on the soil, my friends
Speak of all that's lost and gone
Put down the dollar, beautiful,
Take me through your door.

Hold me down,
I want to live. Hold me down,
I want to live. Hold me down,
I want to live. Hold me down.

Pound a rhythm on the soil, my friends
Speak of all that's lost and gone
Put down the dollar, beautiful,
Take me through your door.

Pound a rhythm on the soil...