

Everything seems turning  
And the jam starts to break circles  
And red and not pink

I know its not my place  
But something to face  
My economy seems to be  
It's worse than actually

Thriving to the scene  
Thriving to the scene  
Thriving to the scene

Then Im acting pissed  
I couldnt share my fist  
The very word is coming  
But its a boy that I have missed  
Hit it

Thriving to the scene  
Thriving to the scene  
Thriving to the scene