

Stereotype

Die Happy

look out
in the morning
and you never see the sky
you know it
already
it is boring you to fly

I want more
all the time
everyday
I saw

I wanna get high again
never like that before
I wanna get high again
all I saw I swear

high, high
I want to get high

and a dry melon
can never drop a tear
spring is over
and no refreshment nearS