

Break Away

Escape With Romeo

There must be way out
the day by day machine
in this happy country
things all look the same

I know that paradise
is an advertising campaign
and you do what you do
in a sad routine

Break away
break away
break away with me

do you need smoke signals
to see where you are
or a mental ground zero
or a falling star

I stormed the barricades
of my so called identity
I'll gonna jump at random
I hope you'll follow me

Break away
break away
break away with me