

Tommorow

Forrest Jump

The cold gun longs for morning for the sweetest shot
And I won't hear that noise I won't feel that the bullet's so hot

Say anything about tomorrow but I'll lie in the hole
Nobody can help me to wake up my dying soul
The answer for the people is that my life is great
I'm the power of the selfishness but I waste my hate
Crying eyes but I don't want to lose without fight
Nobody can help me to go to the other side

I'm waiting for tomorrow
Wasting my time
Suicide is not a crime
I'm waiting ...

The cold gun ...

I'm waiting for tomorrow
I will die by your side

I'm waiting ...
You're watching me I'm watching you and no one can help

Why ... ?