

Story

Mrozu

They`re making money,
I sit back in my seat low,
See my coming ,
I`m speeding up on the city roads

When the lights go on,
Waking up action camera,even thought,
When the lights fade out,
We know exactly,
Where we belong

We`re fire throught time,
We are all we are,
Lighters to the sky,
Like the phoenix rise,
And take in higher,
Sitting on the front seat now,
Sing along to the story of my life...

Time is running like black&white video,
I`m still loving all the same songs on the radio,
For all we know we rise and fall but we`re still holding on,
We roll it up light it up you know,
We go exactly where we belong

We`re fire throught time,
We are all we are,
Lighters to the sky,
Like the phoenix rise,
And take in higher,
Sitting on the front seat now,
Sing along to the story of my life...

When the hope is lost nothing to do just take it slow,
The philosophy is a part of me all around it goes ,
And the spark in us never will die ,
So trust that we will roll rolling stone ,
Now sing along to the story of my life...

We`re fire throught time,
We are all we are,
Lighters to the sky,
Like the phoenix rise,
And take in higher,
Sitting on the front seat now,
Sing along to the story of my life...

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