

## Saturday

Smile Empty Soul

Another Saturday night  
Don't remind me that there nothing to do  
What do we expect from life  
So fucking play or teach for two  
So what if I'm scare, I don't wanna come out,  
It like getting busy, getting fuck up at my house  
What would you think of me then  
Since your doing the same under your brother dent

And there nothing that I won't do  
Just feel the vibe runs through my face  
And there nothing I have to prove  
Just another saturday

I'm only pretending to care  
I should listen to you because your trying to help  
Who do you to say what fair  
If your so fucking smart why can't u figure it out  
I'm out of control; it was it said in the poll  
I guess it just because there nothing else to do  
So come and arrest me now  
Wanna be like you, so show me how

And there nothing that I won't do  
Just feel the vibe runs through my face  
And there nothing I have to prove  
Just another Saturday

Saturday  
Bored out of my mind  
I need to breathe  
I need to fly  
I wanna live  
I wanna die  
The things I love  
I want to fly

Yea

And there nothing that I won't do  
Just feel the vibe runs through my face  
And there nothing I have to prove  
Anyone would do the same

And there nothing that I won't do  
Just feel the vibe runs through my face  
And there nothing I have to prove  
Just another Saturday