So, you're feeling unimportant, 'Cuz you've got nothing to say. And your live is just a ramble No one understand you anyway

Well, I got a piece of news son, That might make you change your mind Your life is historically meaningfull And spans a significant time

Slumber will come soon
And you are helping to put it to sleep
Side by side we do our share
Faithfully assuring that
Slumber will come soon.

Well, now do you feel a little better Lift up your head and walk away Knowing we're all in this togeter For such a short time anyway

There is just no time to parade around Sulking, i would rather laugh than cry The rich, the poor, the strong, the weak We share this place together And we pitch into help it die

I'm not too good at giving morals And I don't fear the consequence If life makes you scred and bitter At least it's not for very long

Slumber will come soon.