

Endless Ways

El Perro del Mar

Once upon a time I was fine
The way I was born
And I never thought to hide from my eyes
The way I was, shape and form

I had an excellent idea
To be more than I could be
To work out and disappear
This excellent idea
Became more than a lifestyle
For endless days

Endless ways to better myself
Endless ways to better myself
Endless ways to better myself

Endless ways to better myself
Endless ways to better myself
Take this chance and make the best of myself

I think I was too softly defined
I wish I was all pure
The goal I have is carved in my mind
Perfection is hard, will is all

I have an exquisite idea
To be more like in my dreams
To fade out, then reappear
This exquisite idea
Will take more than a lifetime
Endless days
(Endless ways to better myself)

Endless ways to better myself
Endless ways to better myself
Endless ways to better myself

Endless ways to better yourself
Endless ways to better myself
Take this chance and make the best of myself

(Endless ways to better myself
Endless ways to better myself)

Endless ways to better myself
Endless ways to better myself
Endless ways to better myself

Endless ways to better yourself
Endless ways to better yourself
Take this chance and make the best of yourself

(Endless ways to better yourself
Endless ways to better yourself)