Random Guitar

Entombed

It's 'bout time to repent
Your life's been out of content
You wanna choke on oblate
Don't think about the long wait
You try to keep a good health
And make some sense with yourself
But still you feel so bizarre
To play this random guitar
You've got nothing to lose now
You've got nothing to lose
They say you don't comprehend
But still you'll fight to the end
You don't need a permit
All that you do is stay fit
You never search for answers
That would eat you like cancers
But still you feel so bizarre
To play this random guitar
You've got nothing to lose now
You've got nothing to lose
Your dependence
And fascination
Beacme the technology
That you were imprisoned by
You pull all kinds of tricks
Just anything for a fix
Spending time in your vault
Your own decision and fault
All the time you'll get layed
You feel saved
Still you feel so bizarre
Cuz you forgot who you are
You got nothing to lose now
You got nothing to lose

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

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