Breakaway

Inglorious

Never riding the rain, I'm not used to this life
My head is pounding, my body's so tight
Fast, I am made in vain out of rock
Bring down my side of warning, go back

I wanna breakaway!
Whooh, breakaway, yeah!

I spend all my money, I drink my best wine
Please, bring me tomorrow, I'm already gone

I've been struck by the guilt that no man should feel
The church has embathed me because of death still
Came judge back, it's all fewer nigh
And no-one feels this like leaving behind

I wanna breakaway!
Whooh, breakaway, yeah!

I spend all my money, I drink my best wine
Please, bring me tomorrow, I'm already gone
Yeah!

Never riding the rain, I'm not used to this life
Please, bring me tomorrow, I'm already gone

I wanna breakaway, breakaway

I spend all my money, I drink my best wine
Please, bring me tomorrow, I'm already gone!
Yeah!

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