

INCREDIBLE WORLD

Kilo Kish

Not much to sing about
Not much to dream about
But the end
Don't have a conscious anymore
Can't find the process anymore
I don't bend

Living in this circus carousel
It's a conscious effort
To control uprisings in myself
In my cell I see
You in bed with enemies
When I lost the will to give

Sounds lame
But it's true
I can't complain
But I do
I try to tell the truth
I tried to tell the truth

Oh who?
Let all this water rush in?
Got a particular way
Of getting under my skin
Oh who?
Let all this water rush in?
What an incredible world
We find our bodies stuck in

We wake up
We freak out
We make love
We make out again
You could wring
A century out of it
But it all depends

If you're lucky
Find some lovely ways
To spend your time and money
Maybe buy a bit of space
Someone to embrace
A purpose
A calling or two
And reproduce
Nothing better to do

Bad days
Nothing new
I got black shades
To hide from you
When it don't compute
They say to find the good

Oh who?

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Of getting under my skin
Oh who?
Let all this water rush in?
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We find our bodies stuck in