

Things turn clear in the end
Afterwards weird things seem to make sense
But while in it it's a mess

Drunk turns sober again
Vividly crazy gets hangover in the end
Oh such a mess
It's a fucking mess

I was waiting at your door
Hoping for more
But hey, I want you to know that I'm ready to go on my own
I won't beg on my knees and I won't ask you please
Cause I'm here and I'm now and it's good to be just on my own
Live your dreams at last
Troubled times from now belong to the past
But you miss the mess
Miss the mess, miss the mess, miss the mess

So this is greener grass
Better views new sights should bring meaning to life
But you miss the mess
It's a fucking mess

I was waiting at your door
Hoping for more
But hey, I want you to know that I'm ready to go on my own
I won't beg on my knees and I won't ask you please
Cause I'm here and I'm now and it's good to be just on my own