

7 Escapismes

Look-Out!

Smile and carefreedom, in those eyes I see my face.
He never be like them, in the world of true facts.
Again and again songs about her name, seven escapismes I see.
Waiting for six o'clock and then go to the pub with his friends
G. and P.

Shut up and listen you.
Shut up everybody too.
Shut up his rap is so real.
Shut up this is not the deal.

Shut up he's like a radio.
Shut up his words are like a law.
Shut up he's begining sing.
Stand up king is coming.

Sunday morning with cigaret and long week before.
Lack of concetration hand in hand with last sore.
Again and again songs about her name, seven escapismes I see.
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