

And nothing for tomorrow
And nothing for tomorrow
And nothing for tomorrow

Hypnotized by little things
Hypnotized by might

Feel relief and lay down to taste the Sun
Hear the vibe of the ground
Let your soul escape your phantom pain
Heal your mind and clear your brain

But life is too short
And nothing for tomorrow's left
And death is so sure
And nothing for tomorrow's left

But life is too short, and death is so sure
And nothing for tomorrow has left
And life is too short, and death is so sure
And nothing for tomorrow has left

We fly like a feather, so immune and free
We fly like a feather, so immune and free
We fly like a feather, so immune and free
We fly like a feather, so immune and free

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