

New Day

Patrice

When I was a young boy
I once dreamed that I was dead
There was nothing there
But nothingness
Too afraid to pinch myself
To not exist is worth than hell
But i woke up coz we always do

To a new day, got to try my luck
I will not give up, will not give up I'm pick myself back up
I'm telling you
It's a....

Hanging in the ropes
I'm taking blow by blow
My opponents way too tall
Hitting was too low
No referee jut him and me
Boom a jab, I'm on my knees
(Darness is closing in on me, my nerves go numb I cannot feel)
But I'll wake because we always do
Yes I'll wake up coz we always do

It's a new day....