

Green Disaster Twice

Serafin

brown is on his way, brown is on his way now. climbing over me,
climbing over me now

got a picture of, got a picture of me, standing with my arm, st
anding with my army

you see i dont know how to feel, don't know how to be a man. ca
n i be a liar, can i be it today?

can it go away, can it go away, please? cause it feels like a d
irt, feels like a disease

we are all on the same wave, playing the same game

we are all on the same wave and it feels like its going to rain
again

gotta have it fit, gotta have it fit clean. hanging over me and
handing over my green

can it find a way, can it find a way please

'cos i need it like a dirt, need it like a disease,

we are all on the same wave, playing the same game,

we are all on the same wave,

'cos it feels much better now i'm wasted,

talking about me even though i can see

you are my friend but i can't be your friend now

i'd miss you if i could, it's too easy, it's to good

and i let my lover down, let it down

with the strength of the sun

its not over 'till i'm done