

## Misery

SiM

"Sometimes I see the sun rising in the west"  
They're going to lie  
Even before tombs of honest men  
To win the leadership contest  
I'm tired of being here without any progress  
I know you think that I am pest or something  
I've got no time to wail in misery  
The death is getting closer day by day  
Feeling of dread is squeezing me  
But I'll find me a way

When someone says it's over,  
Someone says it's start  
Under the silly government we have to stay alert  
I'm tired of being here without hope for tomorrow  
So I have to make up a song for hope myself  
I've got no time to wail in misery  
The death is getting closer day by day  
Feeling of dread is squeezing me  
But I'll find me a way

Time is running out  
Like fire burning  
Dirty hand shakes help them understand  
Nuclear issues are no-clear

I've got no time to wail in misery  
The death is getting closer day by day  
We gotta keep on  
Fighting, screaming, for ourselves  
To find a way