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Lyssna här: <http://www.facebook.com/pages/On-Faraday/202093679816865>

On Faraday - My Footsteps

Crash awake in my bed

Been running from spoken lies

Million words in my head

Steady walks and proper smiles

Cause I don't get the fact that we always need to act like

greedy fouls in front of social rules

'Cause every time we break them, "Oh lord, did you make 'em?",

they keep calling on Wild Western duels

I don't, wanna tell the lies but the reality just isn't fun

I don't, care about you bullets cause I'm way way faster than your gun

Why won't you say: "BOOM!"

Why won't you zoom

You can see my footsteps on the right side of the moon

Why won't you say: "BOOM!"

Do you want the truth

I sold my conscious to the media when I entered famous youth

Listen up cause we're here

It's no lie, don't you see us

The best band in the atmosphere

It's no lie, don't you hear us

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greedy fouls in front of social rules

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Mama, papa, papa said I could go and surf the bar en spend the whole freakin' allowance
Mama, papa, papa said I shouldn't read that book 'cause it fuckin' make no sense
Mama, papa, papa said I could stay out tonight if I just come and sleep at home
Mama, papa, papa said I shouldn't listen to you 'cause you got a heart of stone

I don't, wanna tell the lies but the reality just isn't fun
I don't, care about you bullets cause I'm way way faster than your gun
Why won't you say: "BOOM!"
Why won't you zoom
You can see my footsteps on the right side of the moon
Why won't you say: "BOOM!"
Do you want the truth
I sold my conscious to the media when I entered famous yooooooooouth

Sha la la lalala la laaaaa!

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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