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The road to death

Take the road they said

Take the main road

Straight ahead

No detours

No surprises

Life's too short they said

To stay along

To stay where you are

You need to move

Move, move, ahead of yourself

Buy a sports car they said

It will take you places

Moving fast

A long the roads of life

Spreading money

Don't travel alone they said

Make company

Unite, intersect, make one

Get yourself a satellite, maybe two

Going round, round your head

That's how you die they said

That's how you live a life they said

That's what you should do they said

Listen to me they said

You'll be happy

But

Who the hell knows what they mean?

And what the hell do they know about me?

I think as I take the road

The road straight ahead

The road so many has taken before

The road to life

The road to death

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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