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Turn this thing called life around

Its easy to feel harder to explain
Its easy to show harder to keep it in chain
Its easy to forgive harder to trust again
Its easy to deny harder to face the truth

When our brains wants to sleep, We force them to be awake

When We Loved someone before, We call it a mistake

When our hearts Beats too fast, We get stressed out and hurry a bit more.

When sonething is wrong We just ask What for?

When our memories start to fade We get mad

When We need compassion We feel bad

When We cant walk another step We take 10 right away

When We need to be with our family We work all day.

When We care about people we are in their way

When our lungs are corrupted we smoke a bit more

When We are psychological drained We push eachother harder than before.

Now turn this thing called life around ... cause Its fucking upside down.

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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