

May 16

Lagwagon

No more waiting on them,
As you rise inside new rooms,
It's official, you've gone,
You can live for no-one else,
Man the guilt must be huge,
There's no gain in failure,
You succeeded at being mine,
Yeah, old friend, see ya there,
I will be proud from a far,
I can't paint a picture,
In a moment, of memories there's not many left,
I am extrodited, uninvited.

It's just another Saturday.

Take a step to freedom,
You and her loathing this cruel world,
Take a breath of shelter, then exhale,
Trust and allegiance,
Liberate yourself from hell.

It's just another Saturday.