

Sonny On His Way

Mechanical Poet

The countryside was left behind, some towers showed up
The sleepy station heaved in sight, my train came to a
stop
I take my bag and coat, I know it's cold but I'm so
happy to be here
I hit the dusty ground and look around, the dirty
city's roaring near

Let's make some noise
I'll do my best in stirring up this hornets' nest
It's time to go ahead and make a breakaway
Let's make it clear
You may protest against an uninvited guest
But no one cares of what you say
It's Sonny on his way

The lines of shining streets, the crowds of running
folks
Wherever you may be you'll hear a never-ending drone
The pulse urban beats, stone walls and giant blocks
A place where you will never be alone
I watch out carefully, it's not what I used to see
The stone jungle full of threat
My goal is somewhere near, I go without a fear
I got a plan inside my head

Let's make some noise
I'll do my best in stirring up this hornets' nest
It's time to go ahead and make a breakaway
Let's make it clear
You may protest against an uninvited guest
But no one cares of what you say
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The countryside is far away, the towers rise a field
The sleepy station lies behind, new world is revealed
I hold my bag and coat, I know it's cold but I'm so
happy to be here
I walk the dusty ground and look around, the city's
roaring near

Let's make some noise
I'll do my best in stirring up this hornets' nest
It's time to go ahead and make a breakaway
Let's make it clear
You may protest against an uninvited guest
But no one cares of what you say
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