

Powerhouse

Mustasch

I could never learn the codes
Then you'd have to stand the terror I was told
Here I'm standing in the cold
Trying to make myself face my own reality

You want a piece of me, go cut yourself a slice
Here I'm standing, running wild
I'm a Powerhouse

Won't you please just let me in
I've been miles away, don't know where I have been
And I won't stay for long
I'm a drifter and I walk in my reality alone

You want a piece of me, go cut yourself a slice
Here I'm standing, running wild
I'm a Powerhouse