

## For Me Tonight

Najwajeen

It's time to get up  
time to get dressed  
To paint my eyes black  
pain in my back, in my arms in my empty head  
I don't wanna hear that noise  
that noise, that noise, that noise  
It's time, for my electric clock  
Time to knock, to shock, to rock  
I don't wanna hear that noise  
that noise will be my voice  
In every phone, sounding unison  
I made my choice  
I made my choice  
I made my choice  
And for me tonight  
jus tonight  
full of seconds, minutes and hours  
I'll build hundreds of towers  
to destroy to destroy  
I'm on the borderline  
keeping the shadows as my friends  
I'll turn the world and give it real sense  
We'll no longer collect the rain water  
cause sooner or later  
You'll fall into your own self  
And for me tonight  
just tonight  
and for me tonight  
just tonight  
and for me tonightjust tonight  
full os seconds, minutes and hours...

Now that I discovered  
Now I have to realize