

Fancy Wind

Nekrogoblikon

You see me ridin' on the fancy wind oh yeah
And I wave sarcastically to you as I'm flyin' by
To think that once upon a time you would call me a friend
Well I guess that's just life

Why is it that every time I see your face
I just wanna punch it (punch it)
Why is every time I think about you
I just wanna get drunk get drunk get drunk

How come we were never any older
When we used to be all young
What year was it exactly when everybody got so dumb

I just don't know what to say anymore
But I guess I never did
But I still remember how to count
2 1 3 4

I don't know even why
We still pretend to try
Now everything is dead
And you let it go to your head
Course set to crash and burn
If only we could learn
The world was made to turn
But we're waiting for the warhead

I never saw, I never knew I never felt the way you do
And I'm going on a God damned spree
I drink my water from the tap
I've had enough of you
"It's your special time of life"
And I wanna poke a hole in my
God damned throat
I can teach you how to burn
But I won't

I don't know even why
We still pretend to try
Now everything is dead
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The world was made to turn
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The world was made to burn
Why can't you wait your turn?

Now you've activated my internal rage
Thanks to you I'm finally out of my cage
Now you've activated my internal rage
Thanks to you I'm out of my cage