

According to you
There's no reason
To get high
It's just a waste
Of your time

According to them
We have no chance
To survive
More than few years
Of our love life

But the world
Is such a perfect place
To spend the rest
Of our days
So why don't we celebrate

According to her
There's no reason
To believe in anything else
But just money

According to you
There's no future
For us all
Since we grew up
Life's been just hard core

When we were at school
All we did was hang around
Feeding our ears with rock sound

And we've never cared
About a single thing they said
And now we're all living like that..

Living like death

But the world
Is such a perfect place
To disintegrate
And fear is our own enemy
According to me