What's the matter with your life
Did someone come and shoot your with wife
Just as you planned
Will you live or will you die
Are you that butterfly
That never lands
Set aside these vacant rules
Break them now and don't get fooled again

Sorry

How many times must I say
Life is not a cake to seperate
What do I have to do
To save you from worry
Cut off my nose
To spite my face

When you look into these eyes Do you see civilised Or son of Sam Will you love or do you hate Why do you hestitate yeah

Sorry

How many times must I say
Life is not a cake to seperate
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To save you from worry
Cut off my nose
To spite my face

Time is an arrow
You are the bow
Shoot it now to seal your own fate
Get a life, get a love, get a new big idea

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