

Tomorrow

Youth Brigade

Another cigarette, another cup of coffee another cup of empty dreams
another wasted day i got no politics no faith no means no
anything i got no confidence no reason to persist cuz i don't
wanna see, don't wanna see tommorow and when the day is done i
lie down with insomnia util the rising sun bathes me in a shroud
of uselessness, incompetence this can't go on, this makes no
sense another days gone by i can't find happiness cuz i don't
wanna see don't wanna see tommorow i'm gonna take an elevator
ride thireen floors up in the sky and look down on this mess
someday i'm gonna rise above this degradation, alienation this whole
fucked up situation, and make it all go away...