Afilio, Enjoy

This sequential prison is the lonliest kind, a torture of the soul, heart, body and mind, see im happy The children are smiling, with theyre faces worth fighting (get back lets get back to that place where through cities down backroads, the people will unfold (get back lets get back to that place where w and i wonder oh i wonder...what your wanting? what you want me?

My clothing is used but ill sing for the blues, we dont care, we dont care, your buying your eyes and your selling your lies, we dont care, we dont care

The children are smiling, with theyre faces worth fighting (get back lets get back to that place where through cities down backroads, the people will unfold (get back lets get back to that place where we and i wonder oh i wonder...what your wanting? what you want me?