Blaze Bayley, Waiting For My Life To Begin

I wake up to a grinding day In a grinding week In a grinding month In a grinding year Grinding away
The daily grind is grinding me I just go to work then I go back home and I try to sleep and I go to work again I'm waiting for my life to begin Waiting for something to believe in My dream it is just so real there I am on stage singing in my band for some crazy fans I'm as tough as steel And that is what I thought was real it's amazing how you can fool yourself and believe this things when you dread each day I'm waiting for my life to begin Waiting for something to believe in Grinding on through restless sleep where my mind repeats repeats Grinding on and on and on Where has my precious life time gone Grinding away grinding all my life away Grinding away I must start my life today I'm waiting for my life to begin Waiting for something to believe in