

# 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