Burning Heads, P.F.K.

Everybody gets f**ked up of saying ther's no way to live, Working half our lives like dogs then try to have fun I turn the TV off, don't watch the dreams that I can't afford, And I take a look all around, see the old world falling down I'm guess I'm happy, got everything I needed Guess I got what I deserve, must've been born in the wrong place I must be happy, that's what my mommy always told me but Can somebody tell me why I've burned forty years in a single night

We're against the wall and everybody knows it And all around the world it's all the same There's people living and dying in the street It 's you and me, can't you see

Now mom and dad, don't get me wrong, I'm just sad and I wanna stay alone.