

Fury In The Slaughterhouse, Grey November Day

As far as I know
It was a grey November day,
in 1959 when it began
my mum used to wash
all my tears away
trying to protect her little son
I was supposed to be a doctor
I was supposed to be a man
who works hard for the government
hard il the very end
I was supposed to be a banker
I was supposed to be a whore
then music came, heaven sent
became my only friend
my love and my helping hand
and it never let me down

it been a long way
from that grey november, grey november day
il today
from that grey november day

then dad disappeared
I dried my mummy tears
fought against my fears and lost my way
ten years ago
my daughter said : hello
hope started to grow
day by day
I was supposed to be a loser
I was supposed to be a clown
who drowned in the summer rain
jumped off the running train
I was supposed to be a popstar
I was supposed to be a jerk
Who doesn know where he's coming from
a singer without a song
no clue how to get along
but they were all wrong

It been a long way.....

I was supposed to be a doctor
I was forced to heal myself
It felt good in the summer rain
Free and without a pain
I was supposed to be a loser
but I never lost myself
in this forest of memories
I started to climb the trees
Not a single one too high

As far as I know
It was a grey november day
in 1959 when it began
I still dream of dad
Who sits next to the sun
And I hope he sees his son
Walk on