

# 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