Guano Apes, Plastic Mouth

Its a long life
a long life you have to live
for only a short time
exit will let you leave
are you dancing
dancing all alone
with asassins who stab you down

I know how to defend when you are in my head I know that a storm is growing I know how hate everything but soon or later I will win

Wont you take off take off that plastic mouth you scare us to death and more than that are you sharing sharing the blood of your veins to marry the world and its pain

We are climbing on our faith we are crying with pink sour plastic mouth we are climbing we have to beat them with p.s.p.m