

Hi Standard, Endless Trip

Somehow we're in the wrong van.
Pop music on the radio.
The guys are sleeping like dogs.
A cool guy with tattoos driving.
He has a thick pierce in his tongue.
No reason so we just keep moving.
Making music everyday.
Yeah, gonna make it work.
And find the power inside us.
Yeah, gonna make it work.
Nobody can control us.
We'll be changed by this endless trip.
Surely we are moving foward.
What's waiting there for us?
300 miles, another town.
Tell me all about your dreams.
This endless trip is a sweet dream.
I believe this makes me strong.
No reason so we travel on.
Each day a mystery.
Yeah, gonna make it work.
And find power inside us.
Yeah, gonna make it work.
Nobody can control us.
We'll be changed by this endless trip.
I feel freedom, I feel spirits.
I feel my future.
When I reach the end of the world.
I will find a new world there.
Yeah, gonns make it work.
And find the power inside us.
Yeah, gonns make it work.
Nobody can control us.
We'll be changed by this endless trip.