

Linea 77, Ants

I wanna see straight
into your eyes
just for another second
'cause i need to talk to someone...noone
I've never been so full of nothing
never been so tired
'cause something all around is wrong...what's wrong?
i'm muddling along my way
just...
i'm feeling a cold distress
just...
ditch water all around
My sun is burning my first skin
new day is coming.
Inside my head moving in circle
ten little ants and me in the middle

Sun! Become your sun!
Everything is over! over! over!
Sun!
Become your sun!
Everything is over! over! over!
All the time i've spent rolling on and on
Worried about my ants!

'Cause i'm a criminal
criminal for
that kind of people that see you as a freak of nature
nature's wild
when the culture fails...fat
as the man closely connected to his faith
i don't know!
i...i feel
something all around is wrong
what's wrong?
i'm muddling along my way
just...
i'm feeling a cold distress
just...
ditch water all around
My sun is burning my first skin
a new day is coming.

Inside my head moving in circle
ten little ants and me in the middle

Sun! Become your sun!
Everything is over! over! over!
Sun!
Become your sun!
Everything is over! over! over!

Worried about my ants!
they're so little and prickly
i wanna see my fears regurgitated!

Worried about my ants!
In disguise they are moving inside my head!
Rolling on and on and on...
Rolling on and on...
Inside my head moving in circle
ten little ants...i rest in the middle!

Sun! Become your sun!

Everything is over! over! over!
Sun!
Become your sun!
Everything is over! over! over!
All the time i've spent rolling on and on
Worried about my ants!