

Mirror, Heavy King

What stars, Saturday, Mars Are we the face beating wild?
Free bars all I got Problems from the sageless child
Wailing down on the highways of death
Coming of the ladder is near
The taste of guts and the wind in my hair
There's someone out left to feel
A panther on my burning side
A name I can't remember
Burning out at the speed of light
I need to bring the light forever

Another anarchy
Don't know where I'm going
No heading's forseen
Anarchy!
I try to fly but I always see

Say it to me but you never tee
You try to live your life in freedom
I've traded in a good excuse
A name that I couldn't hear
Many came up on the road ahead
On my way to boo a town
Stakes are ready, I'm just waiting scents
Last one to hear the sound

Another anarchy
Don't know where I'm going
No heading's forseen
Anarchy!
I try to fly but I always see