

Modwheelmood, Lie

Guess we're back from scratch now
I don't need a hit again
Tell me what's the plan now, is it too much to comprehend
Could it be that easy
To catch the plane
Catch the plane

Would I lie to you?
Could it be enough to understand,
That we're back to reality
You know sometimes, anytime, words can fuck it up more
We'll fuck it up more

I think you lost your freedom
To learn to play the game
Well can I ask a question
Rather burn and fade away
In the rainy season, would you do the same?
Catch that train

Would I lie to you?
Could it be enough to understand, that we're back to reality
You know sometime, anytime, words can fuck it up more
We'll fuck it up more

Back to reality
You know sometime, anytime, words can fuck it up more