

Modwheelmood, Madrid - Changes

look at me
i'm turning into tragedy
can't believe it's happening
i'm not alive but i'm breathing

every day i'm in a cage
every thing is going through the changes
the changes

promises
the reason to this argument
i'm able to deny the fact
no one comes to this extent
to look for something better than the one before
every one is scared of all the changes
the changes

relax
there's always someone else
who finds the time it takes
to find another way
you learn to crawl
better days are here to stay
every one is counting on the changes
the changes

regrets
it's always someone else
who finds the time it takes
to find another way
to learn to crawl

better days are here to stay
every one is counting on the changes
the changes