

Reset, Blew It Off

No, still don't know
How he fucked it up again
Lost it in the end
It was all your fault
Why am I such a lucky guy
To think we could have died
Could someone pinch me I'm alive
Blew it off again
You lost it in the end
There's nothing you can do
We can laugh about it now
Some days I ask myself why
We're still alive
Six whole days and five whole nights of
Chaotic hell but tonight
I'm feeling fine
We suffered three of four breakdowns
The snow and wind whipped us around
A holiday
We'll never find our way