

Russell Crowe & 30 Odd Foot Of Grunts, Eternity

(Cochran/Crowe)

Jingle bells
Hip hip hurray
I've been inside most of the day
Got no family
I can find at short notice
The only joy I got
Must be in the post yeah
Take a step out on your own
Breathing all of freedom's air
So lonely at first you just cannot see
The price of independence feeds
Feeds eternity
I feed eternally
From my own bravery
There's a single thousand people
Milling around
Trying their best to tear that year down
In with the old
Out with the new
Ain't nothing going to change if you don't adjust what you're used to
Take a step out on your own
Breathing all of freedom's air
So lonely at first you just cannot see
The price of independence feeds
Feeds
Take a step out on your own
Breathing all of freedom's air
So lonely at first you just cannot see
The price of independence feeds
Feeds eternity
I feed eternally
From my own bravery
I feed eternally
From my own bravery
I feed eternally
From my own bravery
I feed eternally