

Shihad, Pacifier

You feeling good today,
'cause I got told that you were
Smashed up on your own motorway,
But it's O.K.
The first upon the scene,
A life support machine,
But you still collapse,
as if you were some accidental star.

Do you know what the time is?
Is it messing with your mind, kid?
Are you hurting all the time,
And you need a pacifier?
Come on, let's take a look outside.

Don't look so worried you know
there ain't no hurry,
'Cause life's supposed to ebb and flow,
Now you're all clear to go,
And when you're out there,
No, they can't catch you,
Precious star, you are the best at what you are.

And do you know what the time is?
Is it messing with your mind, kid?
Are you hurting all the time,
and you need a pacifier?
Come on, let's take a look outside.