

Tyrant Tea Club, Fuckin' Day

So the world it spins in circles
and your mind is hangin upside down
just one thing left and thats your imagination
sure without it you would drown

Why does it have to be that way?
What went wrong that f**kin day?

You say you dance on coals in a summers night
say you skate on razor-blades,
you say you walk on thin thin ice
youve gotta choose your way of life
there are lots of paths that you can walk on

but there aint no compromise

Why does it have to be this way?
What went wrong that f**kin day?

You know its sure the sun will rise
yes I am certain the moon and stars too,
will survive just carry on and dont betray
dont you realize Im thinking of what Ive got to say
thinking of what I just have tried
you feel its wrong but they say no its right