

Bang Gang, One More Trip

We had fun,
But there's nowhere to go.
No directions,
We're here on our own.
Came from heaven,
We're down on the ground.
No more dreams,
We have swallowed them all.
We had fun,
But we're pushed to the floor.
Nothing left -
We will always want more.
Feeling colder,
It's hard to move one.
Bitter taste
Of the passion long gone.
We're shivering,
Our way to sleep,
We're falling deep,
In crystal seas.
We waste our lives,
To chase a dream,
We burned the path,
To what is real.
Let's give it a try !
One more trip
Makes us want to go back
To the place that we belong!
Cause there aint no way,
To tackle the pain,
From the crash of coming down.
One last trip
Makes us want to go back
To the place that we belong!
Cause there aint no way,
To tackle the pain,
From the crash of coming down.
We had fun,
But the night took its toll.
Nothings left:
Our addiction is all.
Feeling colder,
It's hard to move on.
Bitter taste
of the passion long gone.
We're shivering,
Our way to sleep,
We're falling deep,
In crystal seas.
We waste our lives,
To chase a dream,
We burned the path,
To what is real.
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