

Bobo in White Wooden Houses, Wide Awake (4:01)

To be wide awake
To be frank with me
Don't be discouraged
You gonna be so free
To be horrified
If it escalated
Even the pious side
Is desolated
In the disarray
We are in a rush
It's pay one's way
And eat my dust
Why bother? You might ask
You know it couldn't last
To look for a reason isn't beside the point
To figure what went wrong
So the pale faces
Were discoloured
Well in any case
A new world is disclosed
It seems what we heard
Is just a tale
All the misbelievers failed
Should the irritable mood fly away!
Let the gloomy meetings end
Oh let's go on dancing
Though the chaos is perfect
Why bother? You might ask
You know it couldn't last
To look for a reason isn't beside the point
To figure what went wrong