

Brutus, Victoria

Teenage, problems
It's your call to face them
Teenage, twenty-something teenage

Wake me up inside,
when the light strikes again
There is another way to find
On my own I'll meet you there
I'll strike you every time

Teen-aged
Not subtle in my tears
I work hard for my fam
Not subtle in my tears, yeah
I work hard for my friends
Chasing motherhood
I work hard hard for my fam
To change this motherland
But some things never change
Some things never change

Wake me up inside,
when the light strikes again
There is another way to find
On my own I'll meet you there
I'll strike you every time

Teen aged
But we grew older
My friend, I feel the end
this is our unison life
My friend, this is the end

Why don't you wake me up inside
And when the light strikes again
There's another way to find
On my own I'll meet you there
I'll strike you every time