

# Burning Heads, Beauf

All you people who're living on the same kind  
You got so deaf you got so blind  
It seems like nothing could make you change your way  
Same songs same shoes same old shit  
You tell your child 'Hey dude life is hard  
If you don't work you shut your mouth'  
Then you work all year like a dumb  
There's nothing you can stand at least  
Then on holiday at beach  
You grab your own piece of sand  
Build walls all around you  
Put in everything you can  
Plastic fashion plastic smile  
There's nothing else when I dig behind  
Sometimes I'd like to pull it down  
Sometimes I'd like to pull it down and run away  
When there's nothing there to make my day  
Tell me who taught you this stereotype scheme of life  
Why do they all follow like sheep  
Why don't you realize that it's a sign of times  
There's one planet and place for everyone  
There is some place for everyone  
This place is for everyone  
There's another way for you my friends and I  
Before the sky falls down on our heads  
We just want to show we can make it different  
If we can I assure you we'll show you