

Crushead, Counting My Days

I wake up in the morning
the night is spent undone
and now I start a daydream
about my crazy turns.

Moves and faults they circulate
inside my little brain.

The people I've been out with
and those who waste my gain

A lot of girls I've disappointed, this is how I've been
and now they'd never gonna reach for me.

I am a dreamer, watch my life go on.

I am a screamer, into a crazy world

I'm a tormentor, screeching to the courtyard.

Enjoy my time here - counting my days.

I'm driving on a highway
through good times and through bads
leave all the shit behind me
I'm fighting for my rights.

My life is pretty crazy
my IQs like the one of a frog

but that is not important
I'm marching to the dawn.

I walk across the borders
no fronts and no regrets.

Follow me if you can
you satans fucking dirty cracks.

I am a dreamer...