

# Die Melktert Kommissie, Wegraak

Wegraak, wegraak  
Teruggaan en als regmaak  
Weer probeer  
'n Tweede keer  
Drome kan mos waar word

Weer te laat, weer te laat  
Spyt kom altyd wanneer hy wil  
My pen leen gedagtes  
En uitver los wat reg is  
En als tussen-in maak my kwaad

Skribbel, skrabbel, screw dit  
Skrap dit uit  
Flui-fluit, die storie word toegesluit  
Secret woorde, stok on spore  
Ek wens ek kon die thoughts wegsmyt

Terugpraat, terugpraat  
My tong bly soms net 'n bietjie te glad  
My woorde word al skerper  
En hardloop vir my weg  
En gaan skuil agter iemand se haat

Gister se sondes kom kuier weer vandag  
Die engele leer vloek  
En die duiwels I en lag  
Paranoia word my enigste maat  
Spyt kom altyd net te laat

Krokodilrane rol weer oor my wang  
Dit is die byt wat my bangmaak  
En die spyt waaraan ek hang  
Wat as iemand uitvind  
En wat as almal begin praat  
Vinger wys is sonde  
Maar sonde bly 'n vraat

Dit vreet my vreet my vreet my op  
Net sodra ek opstaan en vergeet stamp ek my kop  
Hou kop hou kop baby hou net vas  
Hou kop hou kop baby hou net vas

Skribbel, skrabbel, screw dit  
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Secret woorde, stok on spore  
Ek wens ek kon die thoughts wegsmyt  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;  
||

==English: Losing==  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;  
Losing, losing  
Going back and fixing everything  
Try again  
A second time  
Why, dreams can become true

Too late again, too late again  
Regret always comes when he wants to  
My pen lends out thoughts  
My eraser leaves what is right  
And everything in-between angers me

Scribble, scrabble, screw it  
Delete it  
Wistle-wistle, the story gets locked  
Secret words, stick on footsteps  
I wish I could throw away the thoughts

Back-chatting, back-chatting  
My tongue is sometimes a bit too loose  
My words become all the more sharper  
And runs away from me  
I take shelter behind someone's hatred

Yesterday's sins come visit again today  
The angels learn to swear  
And the devils are laughing  
Paranoia becomes my only friend  
Regret always comes just too late

Crocodile tears are rolling over my cheek  
It is the bite that I am afraid of  
And the regret that I hang onto  
What if someone finds out  
And what if everyone starts to gossip  
Pointing finger is sin  
But sin is a gourmandizer

It is eating me like an animal eats  
Just as I wake up and forget I bump my head  
Keep your head keep your head baby just hold on  
Keep your head keep your head baby just hold on

Scribble, scrabble, screw it  
Delete it  
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I wish I could throw away the thoughts