Flybanger, Mind Alone

You've got a real condition man Suffering through life alone Your only thought's an open highway Since you were just a boy

the bounty's system
No body ever learnt
been pushing, pushing
Just to conquer
Thought's and doubt's creep up

Mind alone alone

Stand hard and be alone free the soul you won stand hard and you won't Mind yourself alone

You've got a real condition And the sounds of overtime Nothing in return

Stand hard and be alone free the soul you won stand hard and you won't Mind yourself alone

Lazy crooks that

left you in the cold Stand hard and here you won't You'll Mind yourself alone

You know I'd really like to leave for a while Yea I'd just really like to leave for a change I'd really need to feel alive Stand hard and be alone free the soul you won stand hard don't fear (?) Mind yourself alone

Lazy crooks that

left you in the cold Stand hard and here you won't You'll Mind yourself alone

You'll find yourself alone (x lot's)