

Lagwagon, May 16th

No more waiting on them
As you rise inside new rooms
It's official you've gone
You can live for no one else
Man the guilt must be huge
As there's no gain in failure
You succeed at being mine

Yeah, old friend, see you there
I will be proud from afar
I can paint a picture
In a moment of memories
And there aren't many left
I am extradited, uninvited

It's just another saturday

Take a step to freedom
You and her against this cruel world
Take a breath of shelter and exhale
Trust and allegiance
Liberate yourself from hell

It's just another saturday