

Lene, We Wanna Party

My dedication is to my art
No education will buy my car
Too much temptation and help too far away
We dress in black, we won't be light
We're so depressed, we wear our shades at night
Without the stress, we just might fade away

We wanna party but we got no soul
We wanna start it, blow our senses out of control
We wanna make it but we got no way
We're gonna hate it but we might just fake it today
We wanna party but we have no love

Disillusioned with my dreams
Got life confused with my designer jeans
Hey what's the use, with hope too far away
We're on the list, in every line
We're anarchists if we can get the time
Without The shit, we might just fade away