

Linea 77, Rotten Mouth & Broken Arms

When i woke up today
breathing the air of the morning
spinning like a coin i wait to kiss the ground,
spinning like a coin i wait to embrace the ground.
When i woke up today
i'm like an happy ghost,
i'm floating in this yellow sky.
My headphones like wax into my ears.
I'm flying over this town again.
It's so sublime,
passion versus logic,
i'm trying to avoid the fall
lying myself that nothing is changed
please leave me here floating in silence!
Living a web of disease!
Silence!
I need more silence!
Falling down like an angel!
In silence i start to shine.
Alone you have to rise and hold on to the last.
In the end what i need
is to find a new way
to comply myself with this fake world.
I'm spinning like a coin rotten mouths and broken arms!
I'm waiting to kiss the ground pretending to be right!
I'm spinning like a coin rotten mouths and broken arms!
I'm waiting to kiss the ground and have fun!
Shaking hands versus amenable tongue,
nose bleed stained with blood.
Young and old ties,
new fashion, old fashion unreal life
the same illusions!
They are calling the role, your name is the next,
but i have to think about me and myself!
Wrong time, wrong words forget to answer.
Right time, right words repeat the question.
Living a web of disease!
Silence!
I need more silence!
Falling down like an angel!
In silence i start to shine.
Alone you have to rise and hold on to the last.
In the end what i need
is to find a new way
to comply myself with this fake world.
I'm spinning like a coin rotten mouths and broken arms!
I'm waiting to kiss the ground pretending to be right!
I'm spinning like a coin rotten mouths and broken arms!
I'm waiting to kiss the ground and have fun!
I'm spinning like a coin waiting to kiss the ground.
I'm spinning like a coin
now i wanna have some fun!