

Pivitplex, Hello Monday

Wake Up, hello Monday
I'm a hero on the weekend no less Sunday
When I wake up, hello Monday
I face a week of heartache so my flesh would say.

Suddenly, the sky starts falling
Underneath this hurt is day
I walk outside a thousand windows
And sing to those I cannot save, save!

Wake Up, hello Monday
The night has failed to fill me up in any way
When I wake up, hello Monday
Who wins when loss and love compete for my day?

Suddenly, the sky starts falling
Underneath this hurt is day
I walk outside a thousand windows
And sing to those I cannot save, save!

Someone else may do this better
Someone else will surely be less poor
But no one else my God and King,
No one else will love you more.

I make my way to the living room sofa and I memorize the TV Guide
I grab my glass and sip some soda, better bottle up and close my eyes
'Cause I'm bent up, I'm broken, I'm beaten up and busted
40 years 'til this season ends, I sing a song that hope still matters
Found fullness in God's Son
Well I've got to wake up, wake up...

Someone else may do this better
Someone else will surely be less poor
But no one else my God and King,
No one else will love you more.