

Projet Orange, Cities

Toxic acid in your smile
Feel the orbit of your eyes
Taste it, taste it! You won't die
Am I lucid? we both cry

The photo's on the wall,
I wonder, wonder how can all this happen?
But I'm looking, looking, looking round &

I never want to come back
to the city never come back
Why does everyone look so sad in the city?
I never want to come back anymore, anymore

Baby, baby lose your mind
Kiss your lips & say goodbye
I said baby, baby kiss your smile,
I am looking for the sacred mile

The photos on the wall,
there must be something wrong
I'm looking all around, at the end you say:

I never want to come back
to the city never come back

Why does everyone look so sad in the city?
I never want to come back anymore, anymore
Why is it that you can't show me where I'm going, no, why is that?

I never want to come back
to the city never come back
Why does everyone look so sad in the city?
I never want to come back anymore, anymore