

Proximity, Vain Intentions

All I need to have is feeling
And I can't decide how to fight freedom
No ones perfect in one action
And fires blaze through vain intentions
Chorus: Oh I can see our world dying
Oh I can hear their lips lying
Too bad we've had some fun
It's further gone now
So it comes to guns
We must notice that age has past
Now it's time,time to survive, the lost
Problems solving no not one
The forgotten laws
repeat chorus
Too bad (Mother F*c*e*) we've had some fun
It's farther gone now so it comes to guns
After a while we'll see the circles
In our lives, in their eyes
Can't you see we're blinded (ohhhh) Trippy in the middle but still
There's balls of fire in the sky
Oh I want to live but not in fear
As our destinies interfere
Happiness is all we need
But happy him isn't happy me