

Reffer, Glasstime

Going to the anywhere
Don't know the reason why
Goin' to the outside of your square
I'm walking in the way
Looking for the landscape
The sand at the glasstime is going out

At all my time
I waste my life
At all my mind
I try to forget your discount
At all my time
I waste my life
And all my friends
Are trapped in your own fuckin' hands

I'm sorry
I just have a dime
The sand is falling at the glasstime
So confused to oppose
I feel my mind breaking down
I'm so hungry it's the eat time
The time is my life

Sick about the situation
Use your own hands
We can't loose

Time is over
There's no patience, in all my side
I'm just trying to justify the faults
Running away and don't want sorrow