

# SupaRed, Boilingpoints Of No Reburn

(Kiske)

I get lost in the rush of cities  
Do you feel the push of sure or maybe  
Do we know it better  
Is it forever or crazy  
I got a thing just for me  
It says: free me

We change it now  
There is a boiling point and we've past it  
There's no somehow  
Don't give us fun or your: none or just maybe  
What's your life about?

Do we feel the blame  
Or some shame if we get there  
Would it be the same  
If we all came from nowhere  
I got a thing just for me  
It says: free me  
If you got your own  
It's not blown  
Will you join me?

(Refrain:)

Has your brain departed?  
Has your fading started?  
Will you end cold hearted?  
In your hands you've got it

(Refrain:)