

# Urma, Get A Life

Just get a life son, just get a life and your day will come  
Just let it come, son, an open heart and no fears behind  
Too much dust... too much dust in your eyes, on your soul  
And you're sick and tired of all  
But you have to stay in the line cause your life ain't mud all the time.

Keep yourself in line  
Release your perfect smile  
Forget the friend who lied  
And breathe with arms wide open one more time.

Just put your smile on, just let it talk for the sake of your word  
Just keep your head high, just watch your step while you're climbing on life  
Too much dust... too much dust in your eyes, on your soul  
And you're tired and ready to fall  
But you have to stay in the line cause your life ain't mud all the time.

Keep yourself in line  
Release your perfect smile  
Forget the friend who lied  
And breathe with arms wide open one more time.