

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.