

# Youth Brigade, Tomorrow

Another cigarette  
another cup of coffee  
another cup of empty dreams  
another wasted day  
i got no politics  
no faith, no means  
no anything  
i got no confidence  
no reason to persist  
and i dont wanna see  
dont wanna see tomorrow  
dont wanna see tomorrow  
and when the day is done  
i lie down with insomnia  
until the rising sun  
baths me in a shroud of  
uselessness, incompetence  
this cant go on it makes no sense  
another days gone by  
i cant find happiness  
and i dont wanna see  
dont wanna see tomorrow  
dont wanna see tomorrow  
i'm gonna take an elevator ride  
thirteen floors up in the sky and  
look down on this mess  
someday im gonna rise  
above this degradation,  
alienation  
this whole fucked up situation,  
and make it all go away  
and i dont wanna see  
dont wanna see tomorrow  
dont wanna see tomorrow.....