Looking Glass

Saint Vitus

When is the time
To do something about your money
Without a dime, you can't
Moan about the way it should be
The passion is there
Let it come out naturally
You need not care
How others might think you should beLook at the past
The name of the game was pain
The pleasure don't last
You lost what there was to gain
Hurtin' so many, lovin' so few
The one good thing that you can do
Playing the stars your melodies
Livin's so hard when it's on your kneesYou know what's right
And you know what kindness can
It's a mental fight
And the winner is a man
Open your eyes, shake your head
Raise your body from the dead
Cold, grey haze will never stay
Don't ever let 'em
Take your strength away

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