

# Hyper-Ballad

## Mocca

We live on a mountain  
Right at the top  
There's a beautiful view  
From the top of the mountain  
Every morning I walk towards the edge  
And throw little things off  
Like car-parts, bottles and cutlery  
Or whatever I find lying around  
It's become a habit  
A way to start the day I go through all this  
Before you wake me up  
So I can feel happier  
To be safe up here with you I go through all this  
Before you wake me up  
So I can feel happier  
To be safe up here with you It's real early morning  
No-one is awake  
I'm back at my cliff  
Still throwing things off  
I listen to the sounds they make  
On their way down  
I follow with my eyes 'til they crash  
Imagine what my body would sound like  
Slamming against those rocks  
When it lands  
Will my eyes  
Be closed or open? I go through all this  
Before you wake me up  
So I can feel happier  
To be safe up here with you I go through all this  
Before you wake me up  
So I can feel happier  
To be safe up here with you I go through all this  
Before you wake me up  
So I can feel happier  
To be safe up here with you Safe up ( here with you ) ...

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