Ring (feat. Willem Dafoe)

Mint Royale

So, you basically wake up...
You do whatever you do in the morning...
You go off to work...
You work for some time,
8...
10...
sometimes 12 hours...
You sleep... a little...
You sleep... a little...
and then you do it all over again.
There's a comfort to the ordinary...
The cage never been rattled...
But sometimes you gotta rattle your own cage...
slip the bars...
Go roaming...
Beacuse everything's out there.
Whatever you want...
It's out there.
You've gotta draw your own map...
Ring your own changes...
Lead yourself by the hand into the unknown.
Time goes on...
The cab meter of life
runs quicker.
You have to figure out what you're doing...
You know...
just to get it going.
Not 'someday'...
Not 'in future times'...
Right now.
That's what exilerates...
You've gotta do something...
even if its wrong...
You've gotta cross the bridge...
find out what's on the other side...
Nothing comes to those who wait.
Make now a memory.
Because that's what exhilerates...

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