

Day in Hell

Exilia

Dear president and plastic wife

I fell wrong and nothin's right

I never was a princess

I never had a lucky starNo fucking fairy tale life

No more angels,no more chancesGotta fight for my dream

Gotta think about meReady or not-ready or not-ready or notIt's just another day,it's just another day

Another day in hell

It's just another day,another motherfucking day

It's just another day

Another day in hellDear president and plastic wife

I see black and you see whiteI never had no better time

No better place,no better lifeDon't forget where I come from

No destination for my worldIt's your perfect boomtown

My generation is burning downReady or not-ready or not-ready or notIt's just another day,it's just another day

Another day in hell

It's just another day,another motherfucking day

It's just another day

Another day in hellI see, I see the pistols now

Hanging low on leather belts

I see cops forming a police line

I hear shots making world headline

There's a war on what I believe in,

There a source for the pain in my head,

Everyday of my life

They push me right to the edge and they screamJump,it's just another day

Jump,it's just another day

Jump,it's just another day

(chorus)

Songwriters

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