

Ice Age

Ambrosia

(drummond - pack - puerta - bernstein****)Home life, seems you're gettin'

Mad 'n' nothin's gettin' done

Old ties, that held you back

Have got you on the run

It's do or die, it's time to flyTearin' up all the old news

Put down the trash we used to take

Now, we'll leave it for the next

Fool to go, hope you know, it was almost realDon't need no one

'cause I got my own

I don't need nothin' at all

Nothin's gonna change the world

No handouts from your kindOh my, it's time we found a way to

Turn our heads around

No time, before they put our bodies underground

All right, okay, we're gonna payBlown-out, my brains are blistered

No doubt, it's been two-fisted fate

Now I'm border-linin' straight from this show

To some hole where we'll lay real low...Make my own world

I'm on my own and I don't need that world at all

Runnin' from an angry crowd

No escape from your kindIce age, the wind is chilly

And the sun is almost gone

Mad race, is growin' cold and your life's gettin' on

No time to stop, your number's upMake my own world

I'm on my own and I don't need that world at all

Runnin' from an angry crowd

No escape from your kind

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