

# Days Are Forgotten

## Kasabian

Hey son  
I'm looking forward  
You're leaning backwards  
Of this I'm sure  
Have you had enough?  
Are you feeling rough?  
Does your skull hurt?  
Well if it's warm  
Cause I am taking back what's mine  
I am taking back the time  
You may call it suicide  
But I'm being born again  
I'm waiting  
(Aaah)  
I'm waiting  
Right here now  
I'm waiting  
For someone  
Or something  
To take me  
To take me over  
Days  
Days are forgotten  
Now it's all over  
Simply forgotten  
How to disappear  
Home bred  
I've got blood lust  
Feeding you bread crust  
I leave no scar  
You say I'm old hat  
A f\*cking dirty rat  
Call me a clich

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