

# An Elf and His Zippo

## Millencolin

Receive a slicky effort, avoid mental disaster  
Pollute attempt to trap a breed authority  
Authority, authority, authority  
So long, Mr. Turtle threatened by all the advance  
Port supply protect caused by pollution  
Pollution, pollution, pollution  
Don't let go, let go without any reason  
'Cause in the end you won't let go  
You still have to know that I have all this struggles  
In a life that is wasted  
And now I search for the way  
In a life that is wasted

Pull back a giant tree with a hand that's full of fire  
I see it's covered all by grain, it's least a struggle  
I am controlled by pity and I walk the streets at night  
I see a twinkling star and I wish that I was as bright as you  
Don't let go, let go without any reason  
'Cause in the end you won't let go  
You still have to know that I have all this struggles  
In a life that is wasted  
It's your right to strife for the justice  
It's your right to strife for the truth  
It's your right to strife for the justice  
It's your right to strife for the truth

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