P.O.S.T.

In Trance 95

Waking up so late
I 'll have a shower and shave
So many little tastes I crave
The day can waitThe pleasure of such things
The treasure of manlike dreams
Unbearable to live
Unthinkable to kill
A place without youWaking up late
Black coffee and cake
it's a terrible fate
When nothing to waitThe pleasure of such things
The treasure of manlike dreams
Unbearable to live
Unless is time to kill
These moments without youWaking up so late
I 'll have a shower and shave
So many little tastes I crave
A day to wasteThe pleasure of such things
The treasure of manlike dreams
Unbearable to live
Unthinkable to kill
A place without you

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