Pay to Cum

Jingo De Lunch

I make decision with precision
Lost inside this manned collision
Just to see that what is to be
Perfectly my fantasyI came to know with now dismay
That in this world we all must pay
Pay to write, pay to play
Pay to cum, pay to fightAnd all in time,
With just our minds
We soon will find
What's left behindNot long ago when things were slow
We all got by with what we know
The end is near. Hearts filled with fear
Don't want to listen to what they hearAnd so it's now we choose to fight
To stick up for our bloody right
The right to sing, the right to dance
The right is ours... We'll take the chanceA peace together
A piece apart
A piece of wisdom
From our hearts

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