Karma Town

Stine Bramsen

Eyelids are grey, you're in need of colur
Everybody looks down, heavy in this town
Spending your day, in your baby bubble
Always following plans, never seen a chanceGet ready for the big show
And grab a seat of front row
We're gonna make it all blow
Let it flowYou gotta start
With the sound of your own heart
Let that beat box burst
And then you're over the worstYou're gonna start
In the rage to your own heart
Let your beat extend
It all comes back in the endWhy don't you smile? Did you drown in silence?
Can't you hear our drum pounding as we come
Watching your sky (bad air)
Gotta find a light (somewhere)
Secret side on your face
And brighten up this, brighten up this placeGet ready for the big show
And grab a seat of front row
We're gonna make it all blow
Let it flowYou're gotta start
With the sound of your own heart
Let that beat box burst
And then you're over the worstYou're gonna start
In the rage to your own heart
Let your beat expend
It all comes back in the endGet ready for the big show
And grab a seat of front row
We're gonna make it all blow
Let it flowEnough with this delusion!
Come join a revolution!
There's only one solution!
Be the love!Hey! Don't be so lonely
Hey! Don't be so cold
Hey! Just make your heart beat, heart beat, heart beat, heart beatHey! Don't be so lonely
Hey! Don't be so dead
Hey! Just make your heart beatYou gotta start
With the sound of your own heart
Let that beat box burst

And then you're over the worstYou gotta start!
In the rage of your own heart
Let your beat extend!
It all comes back in the endHey! Don't be so lonely
Hey! Don't be so dead
Hey! just make your heart beat

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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