

All Hail the Weekend

Frenzal Rhomb

Kneel down, to the one who loves,
Every little thing about you, that you're not confident of,
Pray, to the one who waits, for five long days of torment,
that make you survive, Have faith, in what creates,
An overwhelming sense of freedom, in which we all relate,
Fall down, doesn't mean you're meek,
Looking forward to the nightmare of the working week, Monday's made for fighting, Tuesday's made of shit,
And if the other three days would go away the weekend would last a week, Packed full of broken hearts,
And plans to write a movie even got someone to play the part,
Big words, and big ideas,
To put them into action needs another beer, Monday's made for fighting, Tuesday's made of shit,
And if the other three days would go away the weekend would last a week,
All hail the weekend, it makes no difference to me,
where it ends is still a mystery, Laugh, you're not alone,
In feeling trapped inside this cycle on your own
Break out, It's not too late,
Protecting your identity the most important thing today, All hail the weekend, it makes no difference to me,
Where it ends is still a mystery,
Monday's made for fighting, Tuesday's made of shit,
And if the other three days would go away the weekend would last a week,
All hail the weekend, it makes no difference to me,
Where it ends is still a mystery.

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