

# Pause

## Kid Dynamite

Tell myself it's all right to be part of this life of aching hearts and good times. I never felt this was a crime. Down here. You can't tell me what to do Down here. You can't tell what to feel. You can't touch me. You can't see me. If you're lucky you'll hear me scream! Free myself from what lies in the burden of 9 to 5. I take the time to cherish the life and the memories that come with it i can't pretend that life's O.K., bleeding the blood of conformity. I hear my angel sing her song of salvation and this is how it goes. Woah Woah Woah...GO!

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