Desperation (2005 Remastered Version)

Tankard

Always the same - I postpone things to the very end
No one's to blame - except for myself
I've had three weeks to write this song - I put it off - Too tired!
Tomorrow It's due now I must compose - I'm really wired - Too bad!
Absence of mind - my brain's still void of inspired thoughts
Falling behind - the hours pass on my digital clockDesperation, Desperation
I don't know what to write -
Falling prey to Desperation
Plaglarism sure sound nice -
I'm forced into DesperationBack's to the wall - the pressure's up and I start to sweat
But that's not all - The group's Impatient and they start to bitch
I waited till the last minute - I've got no time - Your fault!
Can't even seem to think clearly - I've lost my mind - So what?
I paid the price - a meltdown and a sleepless night
But that's okay - I drew a blank so I wrote this songAlways the same - I postpone things to the very end
No one's to blame - except for myself
I've had three weeks to write this song - I put it off - Too tired!
Tomorrow It's due now I must compose - I'm really wired - Too bad!
Absence of mind - mu brain's still void of inspired thoughts
Falling behind - the hours pass on my digital clock

Songwriters
GEREMIA, ANDREAS/KATZMANN, AXELPublished by
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/