Tomorrow I'll Be Back Home

Emil Bulls

[Olli:]

Down,

Christ: mix it up baby

this is for my whole crew

Comizua Fellas Uh

Emil Bulls (Haha), Pain in the Ass (haha), Such a Surge

Gimme more gimme more

Give an app for the Style school

[Olli:]

Now It's calm down around the place nothing recalls of what happened right here (of what happened right here)

The Show is over and we say goodbye

all the remains is a strange kind of fear Yeah

[Christ:]

A long time I've been waiting for that thing to come

[Olli:]

Am I wasting My Life

[Christ:]

By Doing the thing I love

[Olli:]

Am I the type of guy

[Christ:]

Who never ever really could be loved

[Olli:]

It's like a Pain in the Ass ...I'm Crushed by the longing for feeling

You next to me (You next to me)

It pricks like hot needles in my Eyes

I'm Afraid Of Things I Realize

[Christ:]

Oh Tonight I Don't want to sleep alone?

[Olli:]

Am I wasting my Life..."...Who never ever could be loved

Yeah

DJ ZamZoe turn it on

[Christ:]

A long time I've been waiting for that thing to come

[Olli:]

Am I wasting My Life

[Christ:]

By Doing
The thing I love
[Olli:]
Am I the Type of Guy
[Christ:]
Who never ever really could be loved
[Olli:]
Tomorrow I'll be back home

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

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/