

C

Mila De Costa & R. Stewart Powell

That's right, just ask the pig with meat
That you lose your heart because you spend money to fulfill
That girl laughs at your sorry face
That's right, the love underneath your suit
That's right, the politeness underneath the suit
Even if you don't know the answer to the simple question of C
The eyes to see the reality is far more important
I laugh at the sorry sky
That's right, the love underneath the sunny day
That's right, underneath the sunny day...
All you people looking at me, you just say what you want
You never come and reach your hand out to me

You buy love for me on my birthday
Today its cloudy and partly rain
Actuality, I want to love the world before me
Actuality I do, but
dead freedom
If you've forgotten how to scream then scream right here and live right here
I will scream as much as I want and if my voice dies, then let my voice die
If you've forgotten how to scream then scream right here and live right here
I will scream no matter how many times I die My voice will die
But I will scream right here my heart
We can dive.

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