An Elf And His Zippo

Millencolin

Receive a slicky effort, avoid mental disaster
Pollute attempt to trap a breed authority
Authority, authority, authority
So long, Mr. Turtle threatened by all the advance
Port supply protect caused by pollution
Pollution, pollution, pollution
Don't let go, let go without any reason
'Cause in the end you won't let go
You still have to know that I have all this struggles
In a life that is wasted
And now I search for the way
In a life that is wasted

Pull back a giant tree with a hand that's full of fire
I see it's covered all by grain, it's least a struggle
I am controlled by pity and I walk the streets at night
I see a twinkling star and I wish that I was as bright as you
Don't let go, let go without any reason
'Cause in the end you won't let go
You still have to know that I have all this struggles
In a life that is wasted
It's your right to strife for the justice
It's your right to strife for the truth
It's your right to strife for the justice
It's your right to strife for the truth

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/