

Youth Brigade "Tomorrow"

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another cigarette, another cup of coffee another cup of
empty dreams another wasted day i got no politics no
faith no means no anything i got no confidence no
reason to persist cuz i don't wanna see, don't wanna
see tommorow and when the day is done i lie down
with insomnia util the rising sun bathes me in a shroud
of uselessness, incompetence this can't go on, this
makes no sense another days gone by i can't find
happiness cuz i don't wanna see don't wanna see
tommorow i'm gonna take an elevator ride threen
floors up in the sky and look down onthis mess
someday i'm gonna rise above this
degradation, alienation this whole fucked up situation,
and make it all go away...

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