

411**"Green T"**Visit "[Green T](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Eyes open
Yet they look shut
This strain of achievement is ripping up this time
And destroying our minds
A new harvest, creative thought?
Please shine the ultra-violet light once again
There's a room, spilling fumes
Making problems seem so far away
So relate, to the fate
Of another boring day
In a way you're losing out, and yet you feel no shame
Run away, far away!
Prescribe the medicine for your contagious needs
It's not a new solution for the weak
Didn't take long, for it to burn the chemicals
We watch and wait
For the return or aftermath of it
When it comes back harder and twice as strong!
What the fuck is so wrong, when nothin' ever gets
done,
Cos we got a bliff on
(We bring it on ourselves!)
What the fuck is so wrong, when nothin' ever gets
done,
Cos we got a jiff on
(We did this to ourselves!)
(We did this to ourselves!)

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