

Dreamhunter

"Can't Get It Out"

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Bad school lover: no time to pray
"Mama don't you worry,
I will rise up one day..."
He rocks the streets
Like a motor hurricane

He found a band called "The Sex Trombone"
Hard rock music
Strikes him down to the core
Just play one riff
High gain it's a drug for him

You can take him, push him, throw him away
Prisoner of rock and party every day
No way of redemption oyt of this fire

He can't, he can't get it out
You can pray for him, but rock'n'roll will win
He can't, he can't get it out
He gets lost and he gets damned

Long hair, bad shirts, nails and sex
First he joins a gang
And starts smoking grass
Speed fast bike to win
A race or a jail

He got a monster living in his mind
Watching in his eyes
You can see a sight
It's a desease that
He can't fight alone

Grow up, turn up, make it loud
To wear a guitar you've got to find a sound
No way of redemption out of this fire

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