

Kasabian

"Days Are Forgotten"

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Hey son
I'm looking forward
You're leaning backwards
Of this I'm sure

Have you had enough?
Are you feeling rough?
Does your skull hurt?
Well if it's warm

Cause I am taking back what's mine
I am taking back the time
You may call it suicide
But I'm being born again
I'm waiting

(Aaah)
I'm waiting
Right here now
I'm waiting
For someone
Or something
To take me
To take me over

Days
Days are forgotten
Now it's all over
Simply forgotten
How to disappear

Home bred
I've got blood lust
Feeding you bread crust
I leave no scar

You say I'm old hat
A f*cking dirty rat
Call me a cliché
How right you are

Cause I am flipping bag of bones

I am righting all your wrongs
You may call it suicide

But I'm being born again
I'm waiting

(Aaah)
I'm waiting
Right here now
I'm waiting
For someone
Or something
To take me
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How to disappear

I saw something
Out there on the darkest star
You was at home
Chewing on monkey brains

I am not here
I'm just a silhouette
You will never
Ever ever forget

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Days are forgotten
Now it's all over
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