

## **Mao Abe**

### **"World Wide Mystery"**

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Six long days a week they wander around not knowing  
what to do  
They're just waiting for the only day to come by

Then comes Sunday  
The best day of the weak  
You feel alive  
Just for a day

Do what ever you want to do it doesn't really matter  
You know the seventh day is coming soon

Yes it's Sunday  
The best day of the weak  
Everything's forgiven  
Until next week

All through the history  
It's been a world wide mystery  
Why do people have this need  
To believe in something

All through the history  
It's been a world wide mystery  
Why do people fight for something  
That isn't even out there

Some of them don't even care  
About the rules they so blindly follow  
But come the big day and they are the ones in the front  
line

Then comes Sunday  
The best day of the weak  
Just give them your money  
And you'll feel clean

All through the history  
It's been a world wide mystery  
Why do people have this need  
To believe in something

All through the history  
It's been a world wide mystery  
Why do people fight for something  
That isn't even out there

They're living inside the four walls  
Outside is the free world  
Freedom is a sin you might as well forget it

Until Sunday  
The best day of the weak  
Feel free to go  
But you must

All through the history  
It's been a world wide mystery  
Why do people have this need  
To believe in something

All through the history  
It's been a world wide mystery  
Why do people fight for something  
That isn't even out there

All through the history  
It's been a world wide mystery  
Why do people have this need  
To believe in something

All through the history  
It's been a world wide mystery  
Why do people fight for something that isn't even out  
there

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