

## Monta

# "The Brilliant Masses"

Visit "[The Brilliant Masses](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Sometimes life's like an endless rehearsal  
A show that never starts due to public demand  
The script is written with ink it's black and it's greasy  
Am i supposed to act am i supposed to act

The cast consists of family everyone's a friend  
These are the brilliant masses, blinded by their talent  
They hug, drink and fear, laugh and pretend  
I want to make clear i have nothing in common with  
them in the end  
So go go and drown  
Go go and drown  
I hope you enjoy the state of being bound

won't you come around tonight  
to pick me up and dim the lights

The place to be the time to talk has never been my  
strength  
Water finds it's way to the sea over land  
So wake up and listen what your instinct tells  
It's not your heart it's not your heart  
So go go and drown  
So go go and drown  
I hope you enjoy the state of being bound

won't you come around tonight  
to pick me up and dim the lights

Four days of rain  
It's always the same  
Nothing has changed  
In four days of rain  
To give up  
To forget  
The reasons why i'm here

won't you come around tonight  
to pick me up and dim the lights

