

Pako Neiman "Dementia"

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I've been looking you for hours
And the hours became days
The days all turned into years
And the years fade away
We can't go now any further
Or either think how to escape
Teach you how to face your fears
Oh my dear run away

M-o-r-e
M-o-r-e
We want more
More
More
More
More
More
More
I want more
More
More
More
More
More
More
More
We want more

Mute sex on
For the lovers and more
Turn your fear switch and care for your thoughts, my
baby knows
We just find them
Feel the deepest blood and let your mind go wherever
it wants to
Never's too late

Charge your bats
Lose your maps
Close your eyes (and)
Come to ride
Charge your bats
Lose your maps

Close your eyes (and)
Come to ride it

All this happen in Dementia... what? (we want more)
All this happen in Dementia... what? (give us want
more)
All this happen in Dementia... what? (I want more)
All this happen in Dementia...

Fame
Money
Sex
Drugs
Art
Honey
Kills
Time yeah

I'm bringing all my boys to the disco beat
And when the fame-fog comes around we
Do you think you can handle the fame and the sex?
well, well, well, well / that's not fare

M-o-r-e
M-o-r-e
Charge your bats
Lose your maps
Close your eyes
And come to fuckin ride yeah

All this happen in Dementia... what? (we want more)
All this happen in Dementia... what? (give us want
more)
All this happen in Dementia... what? (I want more)
All this happen in Dementia...

I've been looking you for hours
And the hours became days
The days all turned into years
And the years fade away
We can't go now any further
Or either think how to escape
Teach you how to face your fears
Oh my dear run away

Are you sure you wanna ride it? (laugh)
So watch me burn

Fame
Money
Sex

More
More
More
More

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