

Paolo Vallesi

"Happens Again"

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My words are weapons
In which I murder you with
Please don't be scared
Please do not turn your head

We are the future the 21st century
Dyslexic, glue sniffing cyber sluts
With homicidal minds and handguns

We are insane
Nothing will change
We are insane
Nothing will change

Chores:
There is a thin line between
What is good and what is evil, and
I will tip-toe down that line, but
I will feel unstable
My life is a circus, and I'm
Trippin' down that tight rope, well
There is nothing to save me now, so
I will not look down

And again
And again
And again
And it happens again
And again
And again?

There's no beginning
There is no end
There is only change

Progression, Backwards
Is this were we are heading?
Take back your soul
Forget your emptiness

Chores:

There is a thin line between
What is good and what is evil, and
I will tip-toe down that line, but
I will feel unstable
My life is a circus, and I'm
Trippin' down that tight rope, well
There is nothing to save me now
I'm falling to the ground

Falling to the ground
Down to the ground
Yeah?

I speak of madness, my heart and soul
I cry for people who ain't got control
Let's take our sanity, let's take compassion
And be responsible for every action

Hell no
No how
Away, away, away no how
Away no how?

Chores:
There is a thin line between
What is good and what is evil, and
I will tip-toe down that line, but
I will feel unstable
My life is a circus, and I'm
Trippin' down that tight rope, well
There is nothing to save me now, so
I will not look down

There is a thin line between
What is good and what is evil, and
I will tip-toe down that line, but
I will feel unstable
My life is a circus, and I'm
Trippin' down that tight rope, well
There is nothing to save me now
I'm falling to the ground

Down to the ground
All the way down
Hit to the ground

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