

Afterhours

"Ballad For My Litthe Hyena"

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Your chauffeur-driver man
Only got one hand
That he steers around the visions
You think that your command

On your patch of ground
Small hyenas prowl
It is just expedience
That keeps the sun going
round and round

Little sweet hyenas
Conveniently tame
Bittersweet hyenas
Never far away

Love leaves you alone
then pain will come for sure
When your friends and foes will tell ya
You ain't dangerous no more

Your head is filling up
Can't concentrate on much
Wrap your arms around the one thing
You can never touch

The lust for something clean
What then can it mean
A killer so afraid of dying
and baby, you don't wanna die near...

Little sweet hyenas
Never far away
Bittersweet hyenas
Conveniently tame

You just can't forget
Who your lips have met
Though you fell some premonition
It's you that can't connect

Your head is filling too

'till you can't think it through
to know that everyone around
keeps breathing without you

you stole some absolution
from things you've gone and done
a killer so afraid of dying
'cause baby, you don't wanna die near

Little sweet hyenas
Never far away
Bittersweet hyenas
Conveniently tame

Little sweet hyenas
Never far away
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Conveniently tame.

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