

Question Mark "Nostalgia"

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What's wrong in here? why can't we keep pace?

In this world of improbity,
Your chicks and money and fame they trample our
drive,
Your shameless persistence is causing us to fight!

The nostalgia I live on,
Music was respected and made a change

Nowadays we're stepped on,
By the cults of today!

Still we give it all,
Our soul our sweat,
You can't bring us down!

Slowly we develop, and strengthen our group,
It's just a matter of days before we trample you!

Down! You can't bring us down!

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