

David Nail

"One Million Patterns"

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Wasting a life for every sin,
I remained unconscious in a deadly scene,
Turned off the lights, who am I to stay?
Just nothing.

It's hard to walk the simple way of one million patterns,
Once you find out a secret trace that's buried in time.

Wasted your life for having no dreams,
Remained inmanent through the years,
And when your back folds you've got nothing else to
say,
A whole life of work and one million patterns.

It's hard to walk the simple way of one million patterns,
Once you find out a secret trace that's buried in time.

A man can feel lucky for doing what he wants,
In this boring race, some are committed to agony
Some are the pretty face.
American Dream is just a big lie.

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