

## **G.a.s. Drummers**

### **"One Million Patterns"**

Visit "[One Million Patterns](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

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.

Visit [G.a.s. Drummers](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.