

G.a.s. Drummers

"The Call"

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Somebody is on the phone, you expect that is the call
To change the way you already live
You astray before you lift and you recall those dreams,
To answer that ficticious voice.

"I want you in my film, at my tv show",
Recurring dreams
That we are sold, spectacular ways to keep in line,
If you're not inside, you are not.

Cheap entertainment's worth a million lives,
We all know this is the truth but
Here goes a simple quest: what will our children learn?

You rather keep waiting for that call.
Devored by a fairy tale that is just the lie we live,
To appear on the TV Screen

"I want you in my film, at my tv show",
Recurring dreams
That we are sold, spectacular ways to keep in line,
No matter how, this is the big discourse.
Put down the phone, there will be no answer.

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