

M.A.S.S. "Chiller"

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I gotta make a phonecall to my best friends.

I gotta let them know that I'm leaving. Everything
behind me

and politely I don't wanna hurt their feelings. Oh no.

I'll need to come back and I wanna explain why I had to

leave them sleeping. The answer's in the air

but I really don't care. 'Cos I couldn't really keep on

breathing the smoke.

Chorus:

And every time when I painted my room.

Like a fool I hid my feelings. And every time when I
painted

my room. I thought about leaving.

You roll like a stone girl, you should not stop. And I
don't

wanna step on your feet. And you do what you do to
stay

on top. And I don't wanna make you feel incomplete.

Chorus

At the end of the day. I don't know what to say.

At the end of the day. I'll be flying away. (flying away)

Chorus (2x

