

Berlin Project, The

"Celebrity"

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I hide my plans to build the planes,
the traffic's scarce so I'll go out and brave it.
I'll walk into my hallway, the living room and out the
door I'll save it
and I'll make it.
It's not that far and it won't be long,
until the day's not wasted anymore.
But motivation lacks temptation
and soon that void will disappear.
I waste my life at 3 am,
that's the only time when I'm awake.
The television is my best friend,
and the living knows that it will break,
it's just fate.
It's not that far and it won't be long,
until the day's not wasted anymore.
But motivation lacks temptation
and soon that void will disappear.
Searching for the answers that I may never find,
there's nothing left for me to do,
so I'll just play Sweet Child O' Mine.

People act so different now,
the friends I used to have I know just fake it.
Maybe I'll come back someday,
where everything will be just like I made it,
so I'll take it.
It's not that far and it won't be long,
until the day's not wasted anymore.
But motivation lacks temptation
and soon that void will disappear.
Searching for the answers that I may never find,
there's nothing left for me to do,
so I'll just jump back in this life.
Searching for the answers that I may never find,
there's nothing left for me to do,
so I'll just end with this sweet bass line.

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