Monkey Business "Equilibrium"

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I´d like to feel like I am doing fine Like to feel like I am doing fine Oh no no... I´d like to feel like I am doing fine Like to feel like I am doing fine

More than two minutes after I come

Nothing to seek Nothing to prove Don´t even need to goof To keep up the party

Don´t make me move Don´t pull away Hang on by a fingernail Or you will be deported

This is the best
This is the taste
Is it anything but a test
I keep thinking about it

Give it a rest Forget the haste It´s a brilliant time to waste And to stay undecided

I´d like to feel like I am doing fine Like to feel like I am doing fine Oh no no... I´d like to feel like I am doing fine Like to feel like I am doing fine

More than two minutes after I come

Time is a pest Ready to doom The equilibrium Between the mind and the body I feel my flesh Turn into clay Ignoring that far away There is a new horizon

Losing the point
Dropping the ball
Tonight I ´ve seen it all
I am not excited

A bunker is built Under the sheets A habitat that I need So safe inside it

Two minutes of peace DonÂ't make a day My hair must be turning grey From all that thinking about it

It is unwise to tip the scales I know And celibacy is just too hard on the soul

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