

## Detektive Riot

### "Original Track"

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Quietly my life fades slowly  
My timepiece ticks away  
The future bleak, unknown to me  
Got nothing else to say but goodbye.

Take me back to the original track  
The life that I live in the usual way  
Release me from my breathless state,  
I've got my mind on my plate.  
Feeding now, my belly's full,  
Looking back my life was so fucking dull.

Oooo Tomme... Noe ya  
Del la pista originals

On the with-hunt is where I am  
Inner thoughts exposed to me about the land  
Where's the peace we've been praying for  
Exhale my breath, breathe it in next door  
Walking home with the birds in the sky  
I never looked my preacher straight up in the eye.

Will you let me pass through your gate  
I'm late, time to drive again  
Life is sinking, the dust will settle  
My mother's dildo was made out of metal.  
It's time to face the day  
Imperial depression, excessive dismay.

Take me back, take me back...

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