## Mrozu, Story

They?re making money
I sit back in my seat alone.
See me coming
I'm speeding on, a city road
when lights go on
wind came up
action, camera
even though when the lights made up went on
We know excatly where we belong.

We?ll fire through town
We are all we are
lighters to the sky
like a feeling rise
and taking higher
to it all
on a front to it now sing aloud
you can go to the story of my life

Time is running
Like black-white video.
I'm still lovin'
all that seems songs on radio
for all we know
we're rising for
what we still holding on
we rolled it up
lighter up you know
we know excatly where we belong.

When the hope is lost nothing to lose just take it slow this philosophy is a part of me all around it goes and is sparkin' us never will die so trust that we will woo rolling stones I'll sing it loud to the story of...