

Racoon, World Without Worries

What would you do in a world without worries
Where would you go if you needed to hide
Would you be brave enough to say you're sorry,
that he was the one that you broke out of line
You're pretty small in words I guess,
I'm growing tired of all those bruises
Can take no more and you'll cut me for less
Well if you let her bleed I won't leave it at this

Kind of an ignoring storm situation. Harder than you ever tried
We're faking the real. We're on life simulation
Harder than you ever tried

You're walking away before you lose,
you're walking away before you get bruised
You're walking away, you've got some to lose
and turn up with four of your friends,
you motherfucker. I'm so fed up with your hate,
I'm so fed up with your beat,
I'm so fed up with your threats,
so now it's time you get fed up with me

Chorus

So I'll say goodnight to the one set aside.
Tell me who's wrong And in time please tell me who's right.
If you got the guts that is I sing you a song and you sing along,
while somebody screams, hoping it's just a bad dream

So what would you do in a world without worries
Where would you go if you needed to hide
You're pretty small in words I see
Would you stick up for me
Or walk away before you lose it, because it's the heart of your life
Or walk away before you bruise it,
it's harder than you've ever tried. Harder than you've ever tried