

Superdrag, Garmonbozia

Somebody screams,
and I'm gushing my load
everyone knows the score.
Drop from a dream
I don't know what I know
getting my feet to the floor.

I'm tired of dying here alone,
but you can set me free.
I'm wired and lying here too stoned,
to know what I could be.

Drop from a dream
with a head full of love,
nowhere to give it away.
One magazine
in my head full of love,
hate every beautiful day.

I'm tired of dying here alone,
but you can set me free.
I'm wired and lying here too stoned,
to know what I could be.