

Annalisa, The Meaning Of Life

Here we go, down Chrobry lane. Our loss is not their gain.
Slow down, 'cos I'm thru the city, the street lights make girls look pretty.
Camouflage of basic needs, found myself begging please.
At the gates, everywhere. Get in, go insane.

Oh, I know, been here before. Now I crave for some more.
Can't believe what I saw. This is pure hardcore.

Grab one, have one, listen to the beat.
And it's pulsing down the knees, and we're going underneath.
Where the music's gasoline, and the sound reigns supreme.
How come, in such a hole! DJ yells "love you all"?

Same place, I open the door. Don't recognize any face no more.
Feeling nothing I have felt before. Same place that will never be the same.
Don't you know it will never be the same.