

Exilia, Day In Hell

Dear president and plastic wife
I fell wrong and nothin's right
I never was a princess
I never had a lucky star

No fucking fairy tale life
No more angels, no more chances

Gotta fight for my dream
Gotta think about me

Ready or not-ready or not-ready or not

It's just another day, it's just another day
Another day in hell
It's just another day, another motherfucking day
It's just another day
Another day in hell

Dear president and plastic wife
I see black and you see white

I never had no better time
No better place, no better life

Don't forget where I come from
No destination for my world

It's your perfect boomtown
My generation is burning down

Ready or not-ready or not-ready or not

It's just another day, it's just another day
Another day in hell
It's just another day, another motherfucking day
It's just another day
Another day in hell

I see, I see the pistols now
Hanging low on leather belts
I see cops forming a police line
I hear shots making world headline
There's a war on what I believe in
There a source for the pain in my head
Everyday of my life
They push me right to the edge and they scream

Jump, it's just another day
Jump, it's just another day
Jump, it's just another day
(Chorus)