

Road Trip's Over, Mad World

Everything seems to be alright, on the TV another plastic guy
On the radio stupid voice always talks to me
About the broken bones and fuckin' brokem hearts
About the sunny days and fuckin' rainy nights
I'm tired of listening to this
Sometimes I'm wondering why
For what I live and for what I have to die?

refren:

Let's talk about world, let's talk about real world
Where people wake up everyday, go to work get bored there
This world is different, from that stuck inside my head
And noone can change that
I want to believe that I'm mad, but the world around me
Won't give me a chance.

refren:

Let's talk about world, let's talk about real world
Where people wake up everyday, go to work get bored there
I wanna know real world, I wanna find real people
No matter when, no matter where, no matter how

refren:

Let's talk about world, let's talk about real world
Where people wake up everyday, go to work get bored there