

# 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