

## MR SAD

REF:

A ghost is walking under your window  
He used to walk alone on the rainy roads  
Like a lot of men, he loves a girl  
But she's more rain on his sunny soul  
You better just close your window  
If you don't wanna feel the sorrow blow

Mr Sads got no passions; he doesn't know why he lives  
Why he's here, doesn't know why he exists  
In this constant fight with himself  
Nobody notices him; he's been alone for a long long time  
He's already wept all the tears of his soul  
Now he's soulless under the weight of the stress  
Braindead, because of the radio waves  
Now it's time to wake up

Time to react brother  
Your drugs makes you high but you feeling down low  
You think that you get it but you're outta ef control  
Time to reboot mind, body and soul  
Do what I'm saying if you feeling my flow  
That girl makes your heart go bump bump bump  
So open your eyes if you want some  
Your life makes no sense and you feel like a bum  
Now it's time to wake up

REF

You can't go back on the path of happiness  
Led you to the track of sadness  
You're all alone, have no mistress and  
Five fingers can't get you to bliss  
Ah ah, when you gonna know real peace?

Now you say to yourself you must get out but you can't  
Cause the crowd with their masks and fads  
Makes you freak out  
You smother yourself in your shell  
You're freaking out

PONT:

Mr Sad you run away, but you've got nowhere to go  
Mr Sad you run away, from your own life, slowly  
You can't believe in love, your spirit is haunted by evil thoughts  
When you walk on the rainy roads

REF