

[EN] Call Of The Wild

Call Of The Wild

It's dry, it's dusty, the nights are long and cold

Your life is like a desert, you're scared of growing old

You can hear the clock ticking like a hammer on a stone,

Remember this, you're not alone, you're not alone, you're not alone

Come on! Can you hear it?

The call of the wild

Stand up now and fight back,

Wipe off their plastic smiles

You crawled out of the ocean, your pulse was slow and weak

Got up on your two legs, put on clothes and learned to speak

Ended up abandoned in a place that they call "home"

Remember this, you're not alone, you're not alone, you're not alone

Come on! Can you hear it?

The call of the wild

Stand up now and fight back,

Wipe off their plastic smiles

Why listen to the losers who still treat you like a child?

Better find another station,

Tune in to the call of the wild,

The call of the wild

Call of the wild

Call of the wild

They'll tell you that they love you, like a spider loves a fly
Promise you you're safe but never look you in the eye
Manipulated, regulated, crippled and controlled,
Remember this, you're not alone, you're not alone, you're not alone

Come on! Can you hear it?

The call of the wild

Stand up and fight back

And kill their plastic smiles

Why listen to the losers who still treat you like a child?

Tune in to the call of the wild,



Song Info

Text	Campino TV Smith
Musik	Breiti
Erstveröffentlichung	1999