

S.O.S

I don't get what's wrong with me but I know what side you see
The will to change the world but no intention
I don't know what does the trick but I know what makes me sick
The need to find a way to live without it

But no one ever gave me a chance to make it through
Voting in a motion, only not my point of view
Jury got me guilty of another senseless crime
Raise my glass for answers, is it evil or divine ?

I'm no saint I'm not a sinner
Take a chance and roll the dice, but everything has got a price
I'm no saint, I'm not a sinner
Make your mind up on a throw, about the things you didn't know

I ain't got none to redeem but I got myself a dream
And I can't feel a better time for life
I ain't got no race to win but I got a case on sin
The need to find a way to keep it going

And no one ever told me, get onto what you do
Throwing out an ocean, only drank a glass or two
Judge has got me guilty of another shameless crime
Just one more for answers, yes it's evil and divine

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You don't know, you don't know, you don't know