**Dress rehearsal of life**

Another useless song

‘bout sense of right and wrong

has no meaning at all.

No need for wise words,

only the blind can’t see what’s going on.

We’ve just played this shit

it’s been a long time now, no need for a single hit, no

Some ask me “then why?”, wish they could understand

what the fuck keeps going a rock and roll band.

Life as an endless game,

Reach the hall of fame,

I know..

Ref:

You won’t be any of that kind

Before your heart stops beating

Just sit back and think for a while

Keep on the struggle and fight

Cos what you had here before

Was only the dress rehearsal of life

Let’s start this war

If you are expecting more

Than get old like a jerk

No need for nice words, cos

That won’t help you anymore

You should try to get involved, look at me, our souls are already sold, yeah

this is rock’n’roll man, the point of no return

see the feelings get fluid, starting the beds to burn

Life as an endless game,

Reach the hall of fame,

I fucking know..

Ref:

You won’t be one of that kind

Before your heart stops beating

Just sit back and think for a while

Keep on the struggle and fight

Cos what you had here before

Was only the dress rehearsal of life