

Once I used to read, once I used to think  
now I solve my problems  
by ordering in another drink  
I tasted life with reverence, I used to like myself  
today I'm throwing tomorrow away  
ruin my health

I need a revolution, a permanent solution  
it's an unbearable temptation  
the permanent vacation

Gotta do more, be more, creating a life  
unfulfilment broken dreams  
cuts me like a knife  
hell it's just another hangover  
feeding my bitterness  
it's time to wipe away my tears  
mending my life in the process

I need a revolution, a permanent solution  
it's an unbearable temptation  
the permanent vacation

You say you're not sure  
you say you need more time  
I say what are you worrying for  
your wish is the same as mine  
I'm not trying to change your life  
I'm not trying to take control  
though your indecision cuts me like a knife  
I'm not trying to invade your soul

All we really want is to be held  
through the night  
for a moment put aside anger, fear and spite  
ever since we left paradise  
it's always been our fate  
to dream of making love  
making up, making hate

Precious little moments building up to tears  
while we gently put aside our jealousy and fears  
wondering if we found a love that last forever  
deciding she's too loud, narrow minded or whatever..

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My friend went away for the weekend  
and he never came back home  
he was found with his father's gun in his mouth  
and beside him his last poem...  
when I heard the news  
I just drove around in vain  
my head was filled with questions  
anger, guilt and shame

Late one night I couldn't sleep  
so I turned my memory around  
I saw faces and moves and places we've been  
some of that good life we found  
I hear phrases form a dialogue  
and I remember what we said  
the way you brushed your hair from your forehead  
and how you loved to make me mad

Keep thinking about the way you said goodbye  
was it really brave  
I keep thinking about the way you said  
goodbye, was it really brave...

I played a record again and again  
from side to side  
then I put away the best part  
of a bottle of whiskey  
and sat right down and cried  
you were someone I could talk to  
you were someone I could trust  
now you're six feet under...

slowly into dust

Keep thinking about the way you said goodbye  
was it really brave  
I keep thinking about the way you said  
goodbye, was it really brave...

It's been too much, I can't take it anymore so bye, bye brain  
to many things going on in my mind  
I seek shelter from the pain

My head is spinning  
my eyes are fallen out  
my stomach seems to open and it's making me shout  
somewhere I've lost track of what it's all about

It's an amazing sensations  
my permanent vacation  
my body and brain cannot be disturbed  
but sometimes at night my voice  
can still be heard  
still can be heard, laughing in the asylum

There is no permanent solution  
no easy way out of this confusion  
no constant happiness  
but you've got to comprehend  
after every storm there lies a rainbows end

The answer is not a permanent vacation  
use your humour and your patience  
no lasting sanity you've got to understand  
after every sunset the world lies in your hand...