

WASTE

*I walk in London every night
Hoping I don't bump into my past life
But it don't scare no it don't
Cos it's just funk that's not exposed
no more*

Desh Saxena



WASTE

**What's the point in writing fretting
on every word
What's the point in getting it wrong
when you don't ever learn
Why waste it Why fake it
Why why get so messed up about it
Why waste it why fake it
Cos it don't mean shit**

Desh Saxena

WASTE

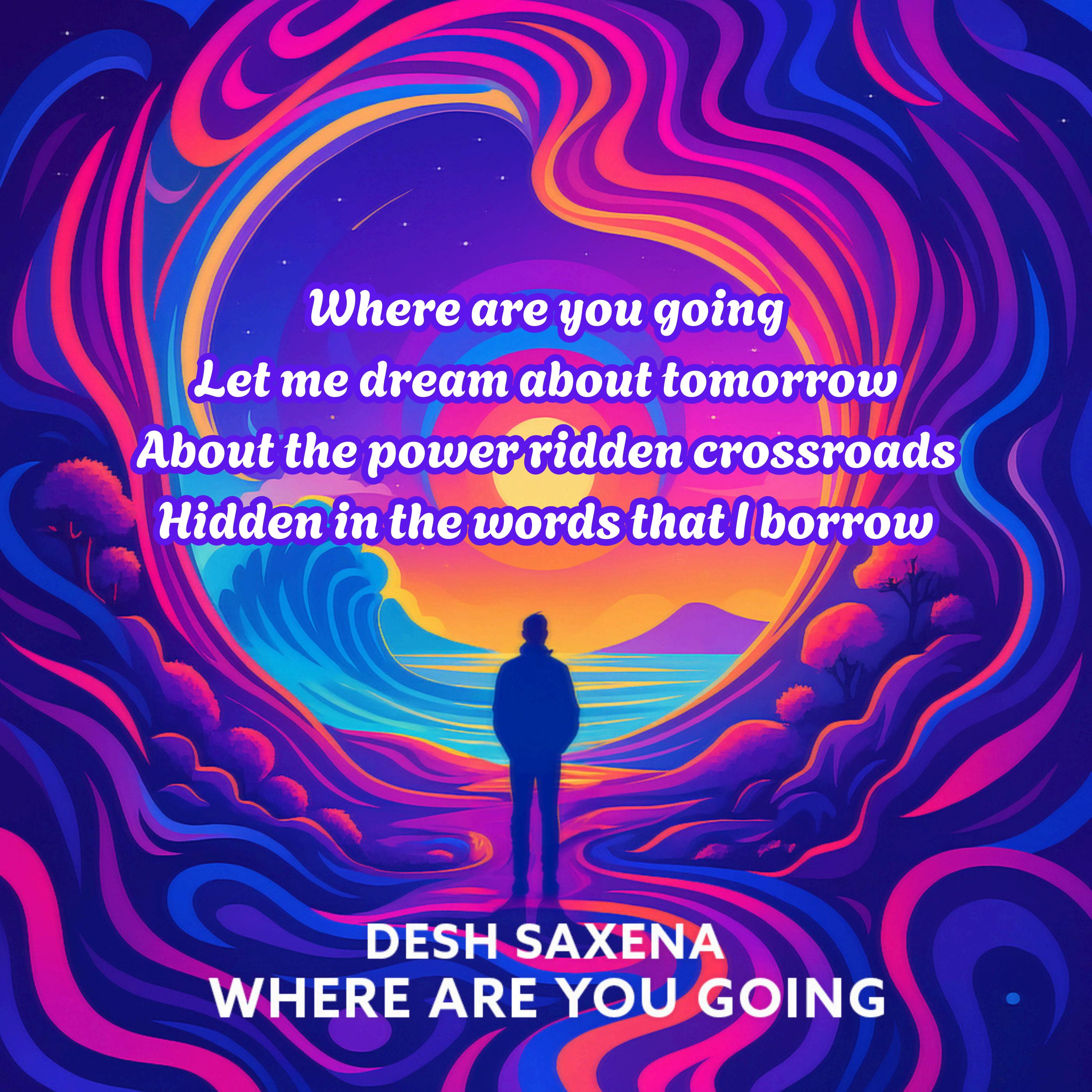
*I sat on my chair every day
holding my tongue it's the only way
digging my only grave
but I won't let it be my fate
no more*

Desh Saxena

WASTE

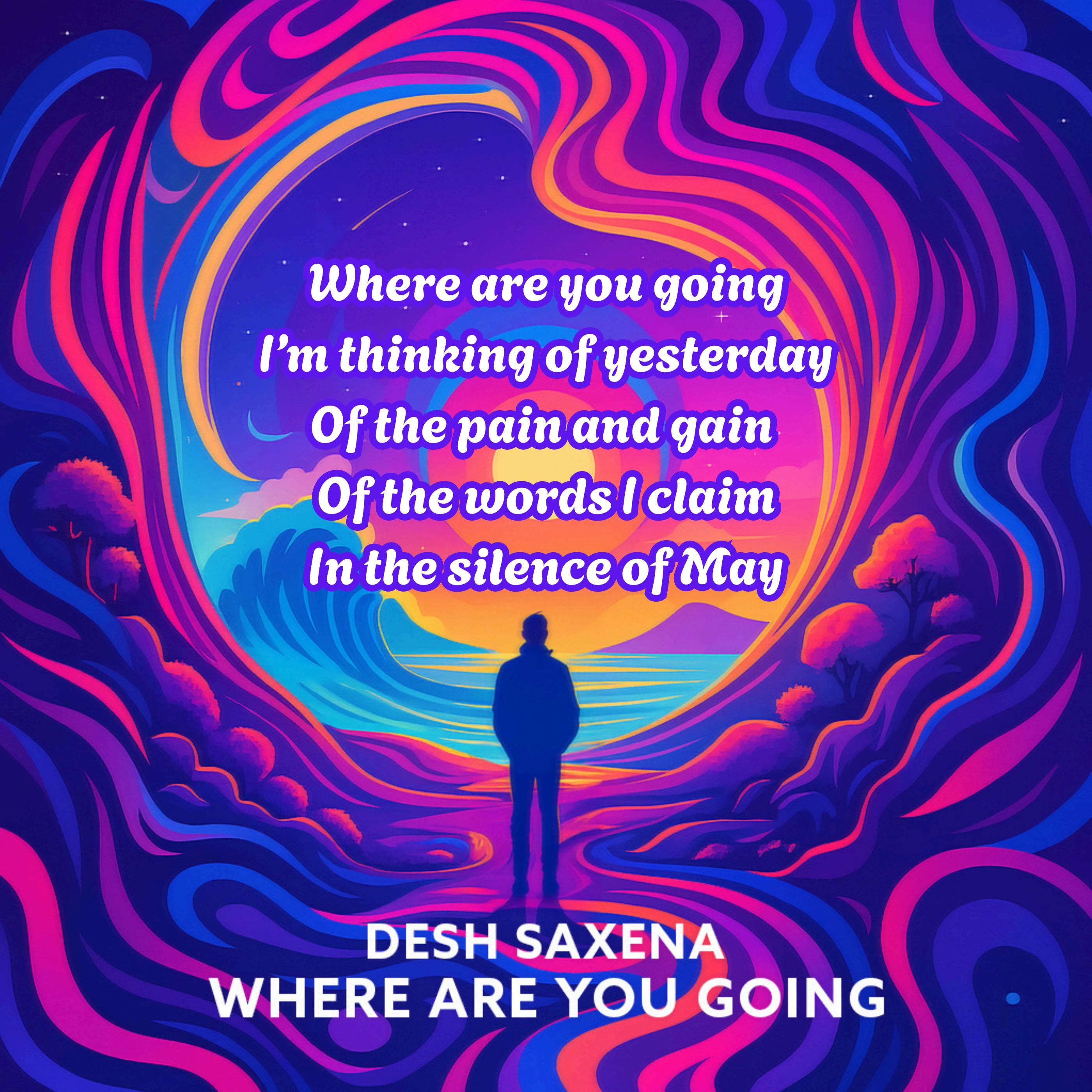
*I've lived in an old cruel world
I've fallen with parachutes
I've walked down the road of life
no longer wasting my tunes*

Desh Saxena



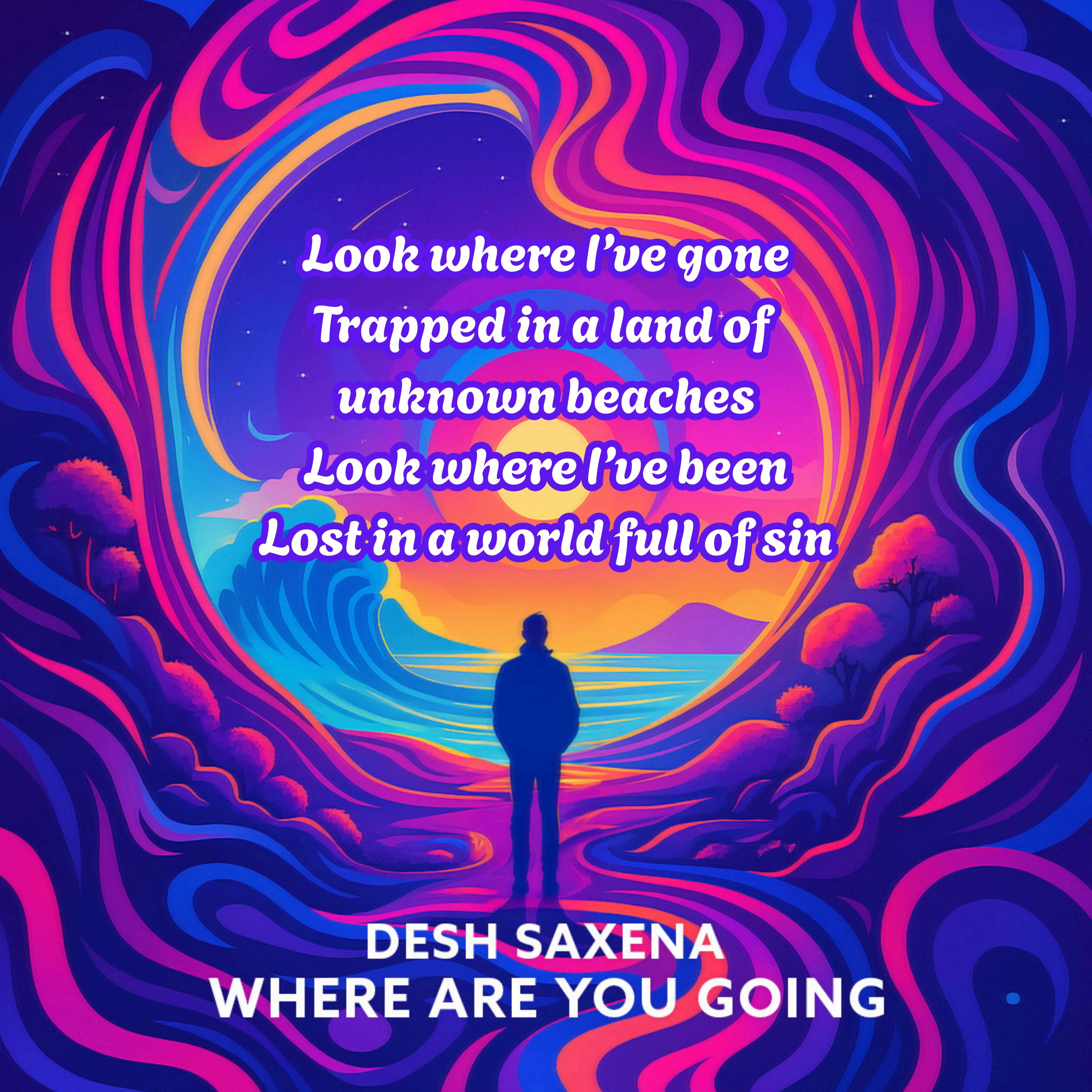
*Where are you going
Let me dream about tomorrow
About the power hidden crossroads
Hidden in the words that I borrow*

DESH SAXENA
WHERE ARE YOU GOING



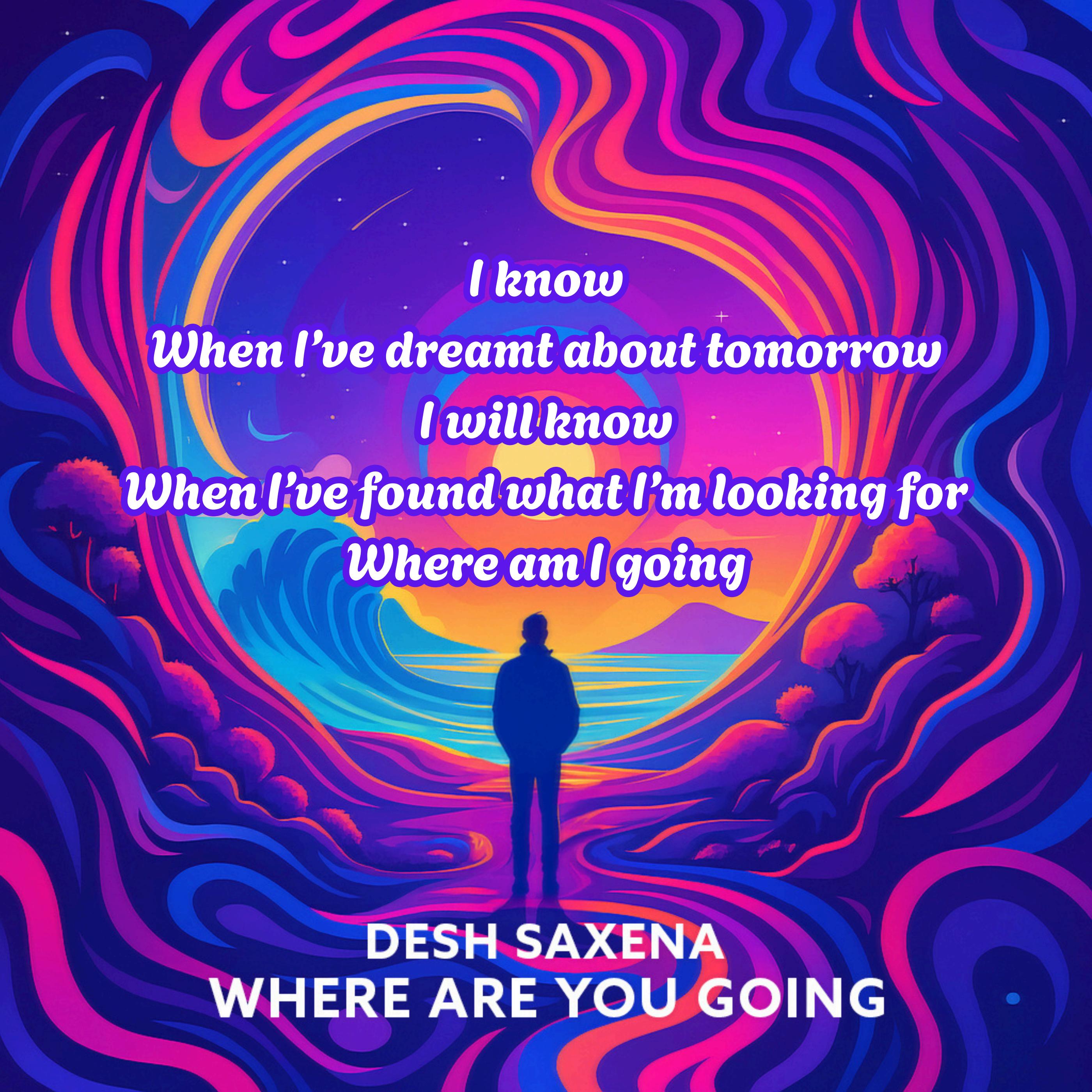
*Where are you going
I'm thinking of yesterday
Of the pain and gain
Of the words I claim
In the silence of May*

DESH SAXENA
WHERE ARE YOU GOING



*Look where I've gone
Trapped in a land of
unknown beaches
Look where I've been
Lost in a world full of sin*

DESH SAXENA
WHERE ARE YOU GOING



*I know
When I've dreamt about tomorrow
I will know
When I've found what I'm looking for
Where am I going*

**DESH SAXENA
WHERE ARE YOU GOING**

HOT COFFEE

HOT COFFEE SMOOTH

HOT COFFEE

HOT COFFEE FOR MANDU

*I'm balancing a tightrope
Hoping I don't fall down*



What would life be
If we didn't have Hot Coffee

*I'm Up and I'm tossing and turning
Seems like my bed is bound with
curses
and I linger
perhaps I'm with her
Somewhere in this multiverse*

Memories

My eyes wide open

Memories

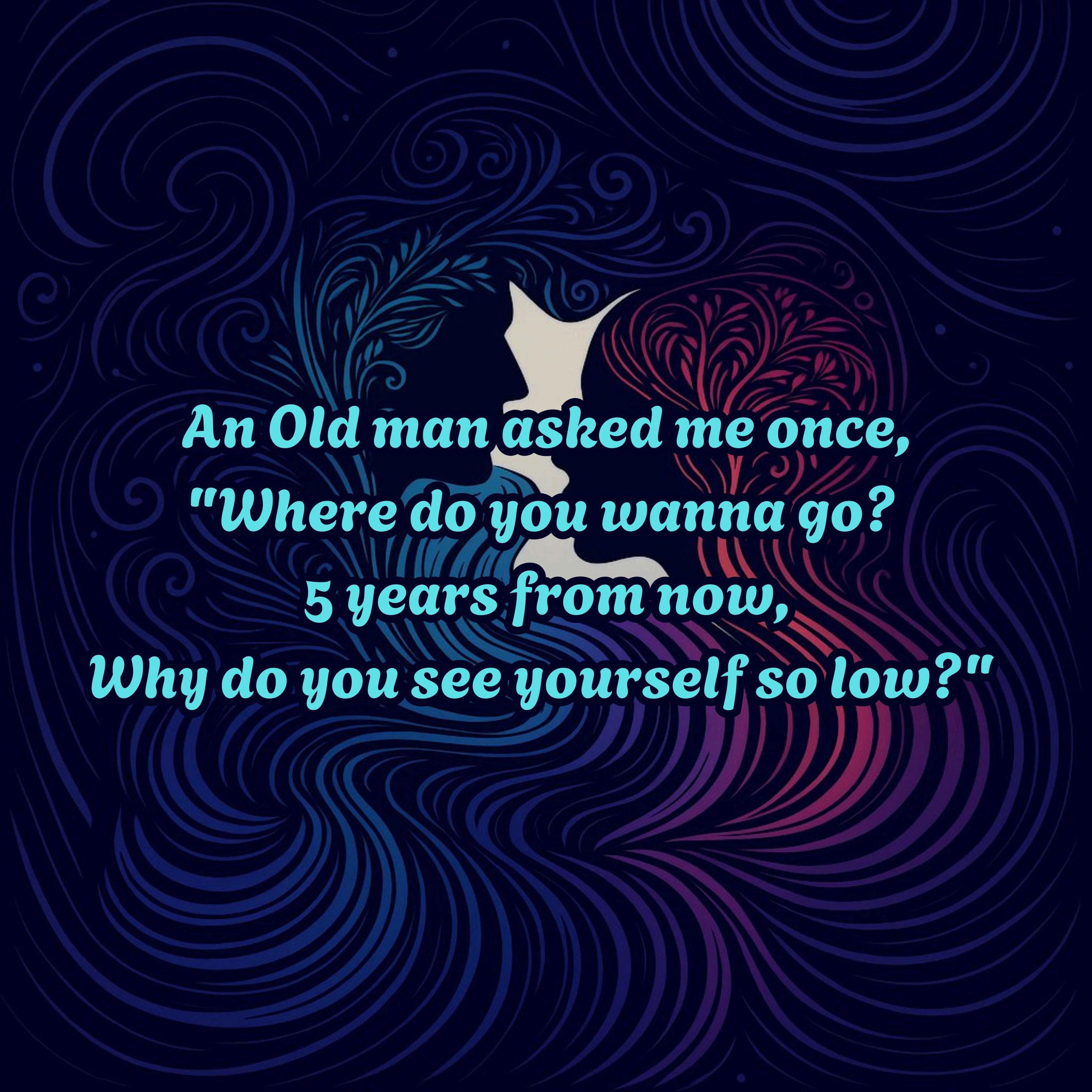
Mell it goes on and on

Memories

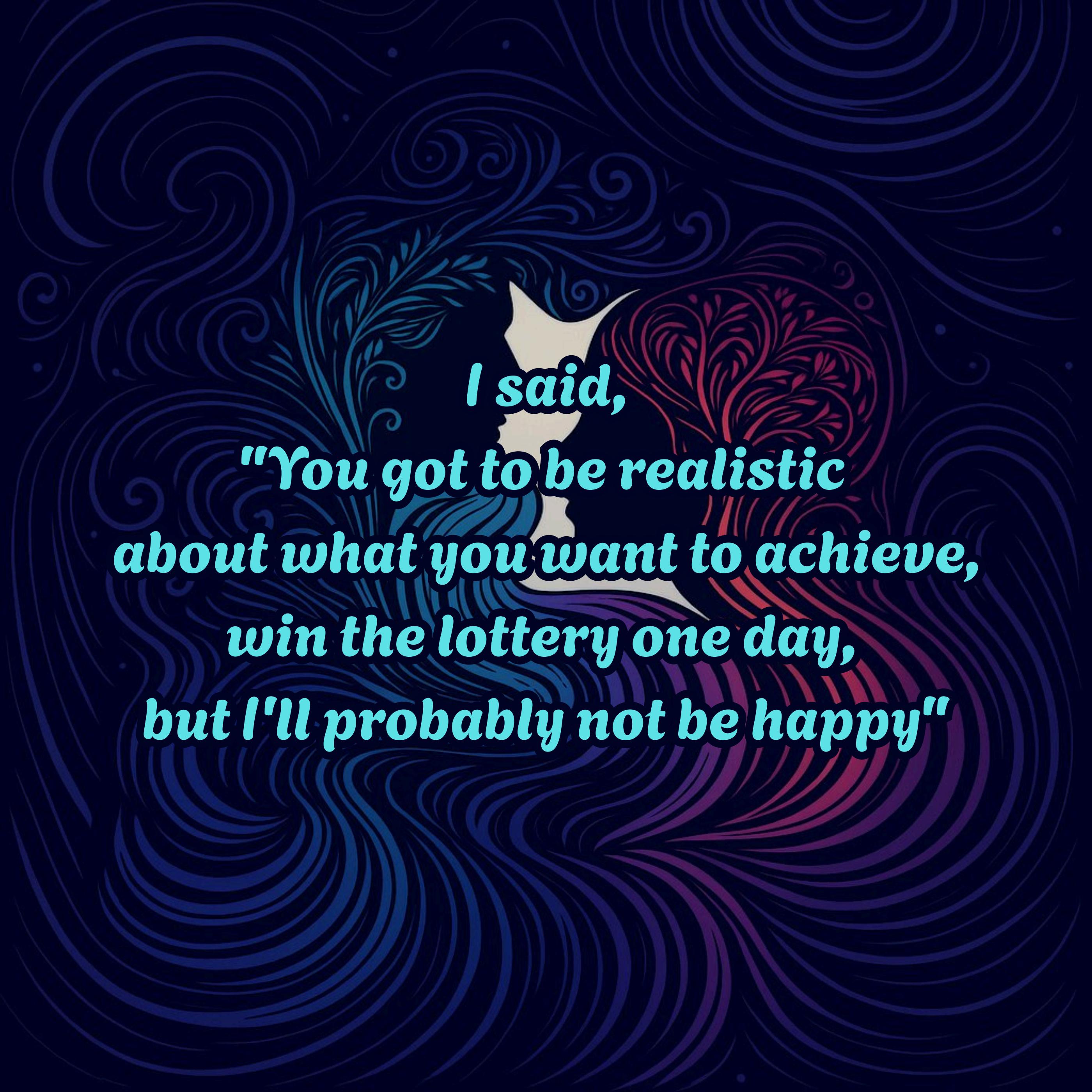
My life's gonna pass me by

**Cos I'm stuck in Midnight Memories
tonight**

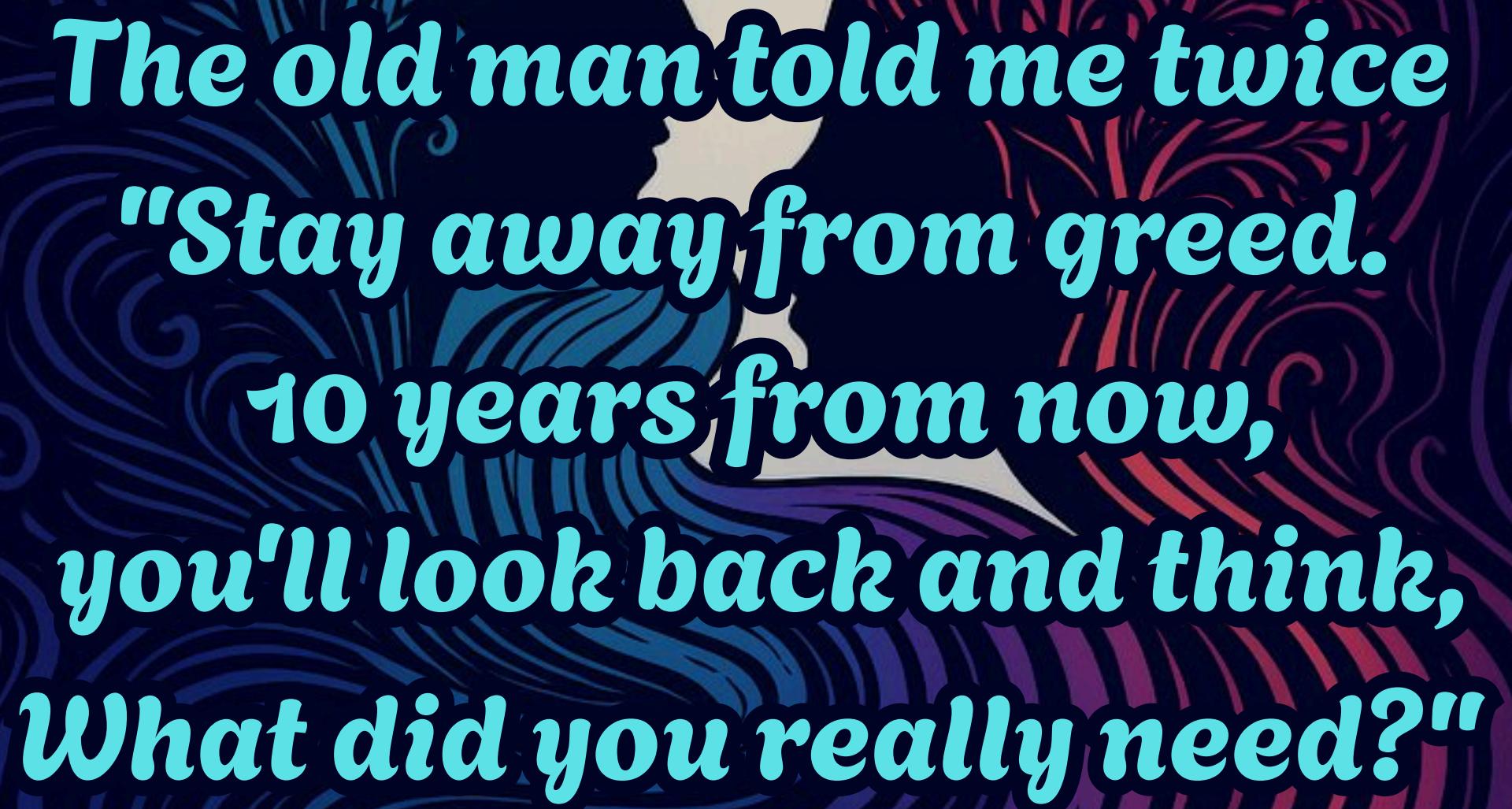
Maybe we're in
my darkest timeline
God I wish
sometimes it would be nice
To win a wager
Become greater
Than I thought I could ever be



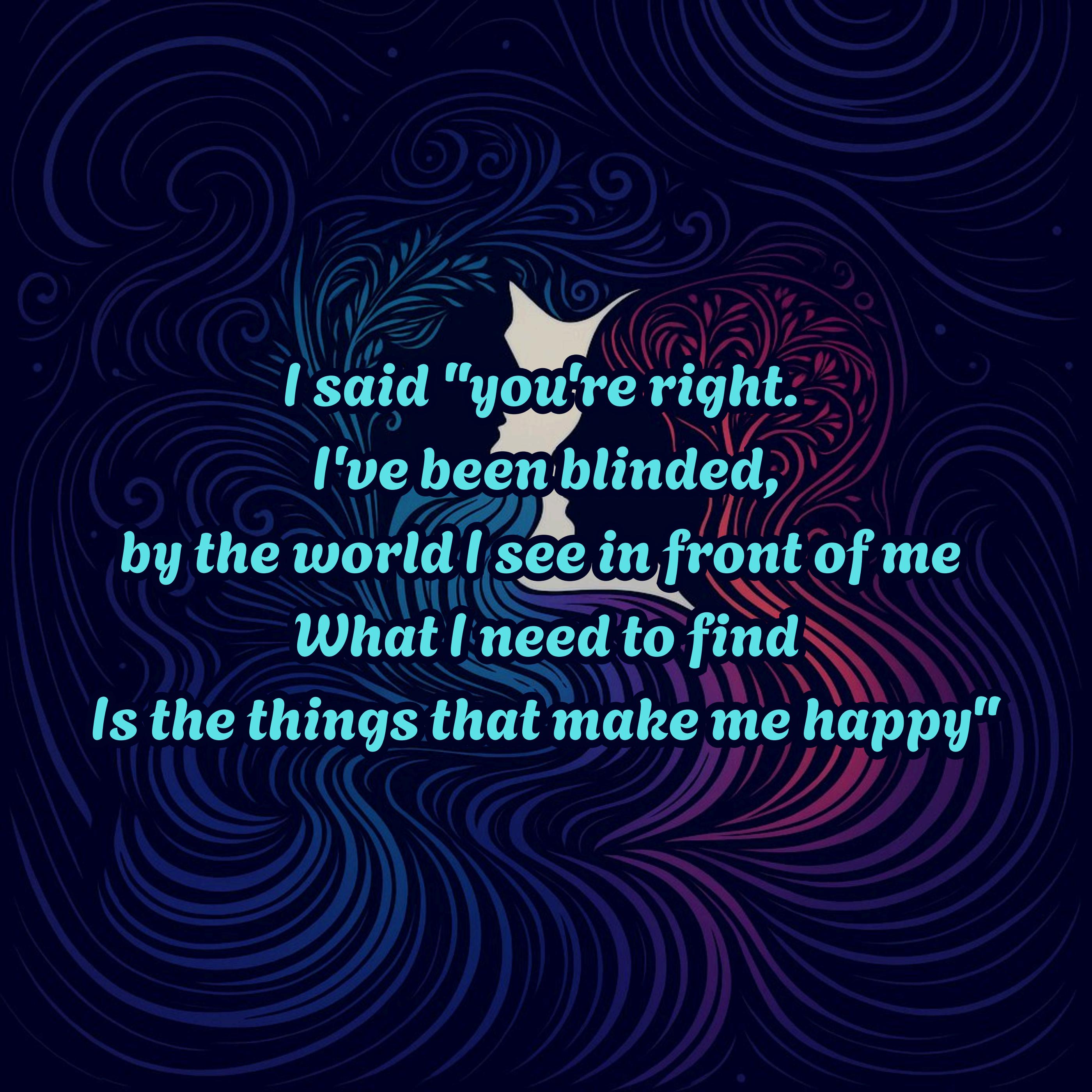
*An Old man asked me once,
"Where do you wanna go?
5 years from now,
Why do you see yourself so low?"*



*I said,
"You got to be realistic
about what you want to achieve,
win the lottery one day,
but I'll probably not be happy"*



*The old man told me twice
"Stay away from greed.
10 years from now,
you'll look back and think,
what did you really need?"*



*I said "you're right.
I've been blinded,
by the world I see in front of me
What I need to find
Is the things that make me happy"*



*It's the little things in life
that won't let you go*

So Wide Awake
My thoughts run through my veins
What will I be in May
To take me out of the pain
So Wide Awake
My thoughts run through my veins
So don't run away
From the life you've made today