

## ...Irony...

Every day he hurries to his job  
Same time, same train and same frustration  
The whole day long he's working like a dog  
Trying to keep his domination

He hides his face behind a magazine  
Without understanding it's simple stuff  
Unreal dreams are creeping into his brain  
But he knows they'll never come true

And he's asking himself: "What's the way of life?"  
But he knows, he'll never find the answer  
By mistake he forgot to live his own life  
What unavoidable irony of fate

Chorus:

Irony of fate 4x

Finally at home he tries relaxing by TV  
At home he needs no concentration  
And suddenly he died on a warm summerday  
No one will miss him anymore

He hides his face behind a magazine...

And he's asking himself: "What's the way of life?"  
But he knows, he'll never find the answer  
By mistake he forgot to live his own life  
What unavoidable irony of fate