Clean

Words & Music by Fadhil Indra; Arranged by Fadhil Indra

”Whispering devil!!!”
You gotta move, you gotta run
For the sake of fresh blood
Keep in red for all the time
Open wide your mind!
There is no way, not one of these shit can bring you joy

Look up to the sky and scream out and say: “I’ll try”
No brown sugar, no more!!!
Don’t even think about all that stuff
Let this planet hear you speak: “I am Clean”
Get yourself to be!

Chorus (2x):
Beware… don’t you ever dare
Just keep your red blood hot in your veins
So the future won't be in vain

The deadly story’s true, it’s not absurd
You should have known, my friend
And it’s counting down so fast
Get your spirit on and light it on too
All your friends will be around you
I am too… to get your worthy life (back to chorus 1x)

Music: . . . . . .

This ain’t absurd, all the stories are true
Drugs will only make you drop till dead to the ground
Get out now from all that stuff
Let this planet hear you speak: “Now I’m clean”
Get yourself to be! (back to chorus 2x)

I can see the sparkle on your face
Keep it on my friend, your life is worth living… Whoa…