

# Days Are Forgotten

## Kasabian

Aaaahh  
Aaaahahahahaaa  
Aaaahh  
AaaahahahahaaaHey son  
I'm looking forward  
You're leaning backwards  
Of this I'm sureHave you had enough?  
Are you feeling rough?  
Does your skull hurt?  
Well if it's war  
Cos I am taking back what's mine  
I am taking back the time  
You may call it suicide  
But I'm being born again  
I'm waitingAaaahh  
I'm waiting  
Aaaahahahahaaa  
Right here now  
Aaaahh  
I'm waiting  
For someone  
Or something  
To take me  
To take me over  
Days  
Days are forgotten  
Now it's all over  
Simply forgotten  
How to disappearHome bred  
I've got blood lust  
Feeding you bread crust  
I leave no scarYou say I'm old hat  
A fucking dirty rat  
Call me a cliché  
How right you areCos I am flipping bag of bones  
I am righting all your wrongs  
You may call it suicide  
But I'm being born again  
I'm waitingAaaahh  
I'm waiting  
Aaaahahahahaaa  
Right here now

Aaaahh  
I'm waiting  
For someone  
Or something  
To take me  
To take me overDays  
Days are forgotten  
Now it's all over  
Simply forgotten  
How to disappearDays  
Days are forgotten  
Now it's all over  
Simply forgotten  
How to disappearI saw something  
I get on the dark  
It's the  
You was at home  
Chewing on monkey brainsI am out her  
I'm just a sillhouette  
You will never  
Never ever forgetDays  
Days are forgotten  
Now it's all over  
Simply forgotten  
How to disappearDays  
Days are forgotten  
Now it's all over  
Simply forgotten  
How to disappearI saw something  
I get on the dark  
It's the  
You was at home  
Chewing on monkey brains

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>