Antares

Novelists

There's more to life than what could ever meet the eyes
So don't take a step back
The crowd's wild, and I'm ready to feed them
They need this, a big mess
I'll keep spitting in this mic 'till the feast's end
I'm stressed out, but I breathe here
Oh, I could die for thisCan you hear me loud and clear now? (clear now)
Why can't you sing along?
Sing your fucking heart out
I'm sure you'll make it out alive
You'll make it out aliveThis place is all we have, here and now
I'd like to live this forever (forever)
I want to feel the ground once the bottle sounds hollow
The show is over
This is all I'll ever have I guess
This is all I've got to light my way
And those moments are priceless
I can't forget the miles, I walked
I can't forget a single step
Since I left the warmth of a homeI'm so tired to see that I have been misled
It was a long road 'round the core
When your eyes devours me
I think that my only will is to simply look alive
'Cause I feel dead when I'm outI can't bear my heartbeat in my chest
And my mind is such a deep mess
I can't stand to see
This fucking disaster the world made of me
I'm so sick
I'm just a man, a son of this pitiful world
I can't feel the touch on my skin unless it burnsAm I alive?Can you hear me loud and clear now? (clear now)
Why can't you sing along?
Sing your fucking heart out
I'm sure you'll make it out alive
You'll make it out aliveThis place is all we have, here and now
I'd like to live this forever (forever)
I want to feel the ground once the bottle sounds hollow
The show is over
This place is all we've got here and now
But now, it's time to let us be

Can you hear me loud and clear?
It's time to let us live
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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