

Jack & Ginger

From Autumn To Ashes

We all have things to hide
We know what has been tried
The hard part that we find
Is putting pen to paper I know I should expose
Everything that's inside
But the question that plagues us
Is can we open our lives? I lay it on the line for all to see
This is how we strive for greatness
Let's share our dark sides
This has to be our time, this is our time I'll open my door with this, I let you in
Come one, come all
This is my world feel free to come along
Come one, come all Robotic full of doubt
Let's get our frustration out
This microphone's a weapon
In conjunction with my mouth Robotic full of doubt
Let's get our frustration out
This microphone's a weapon
In conjunction with my mouth We all have things to hide
We know what has been tried
The hard part that we find
Is putting pen to paper I lay it on the line for all to see
This is how we strive for greatness
I lay it on the line for all to see
This is how we strive for greatness Robotic, full of doubt
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