

Landslide

Senses Fail

I've gotta start livin'
Cause my life's passing me by
I'm a wreck, I'm unraveling
You're in the front row as I'm struggling
The spotlight shines showing everyone
Imperfect lines I tried to cover up. I was born into a landslide
Now my hearts a perfect stone
It's a paper weight for bad ideas
Cause I always fly too close I'll melt the ice caps in the Arctic sea
Making a boardwalk out of Philly streets
New Jersey becomes the new Atlantis
Ringing in a new age of romances (So I can feel alive again) I was born into a landslide
Now my hearts a perfect stone
It's a paper weight for bad ideas
Cause I always fly too close, to the sunshine
It will burn my eyes
The sun is burning out my eyes I've gotta stop living like a tornado
Uprooting everything that gets too close before it's roots get to grow. I was born into a landslide
Now my hearts a perfect stone
It's a paper weight for bad ideas
Cause I always fly too close, to the sunshine
It will burn my eyes
The sun will burn my eyes I've gotta start livin'
Cause my life's passing me by

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>