

Too Late

Just Jinger

(Art, Verny, Tuxx, Brent)

There's a reason for the madness.

There's a reason why

We're all falling down.

Let us think about the action

Tha keeps our fingers pinched

White with desire.

CHORUS:

Were we born to live,

Were we born to die?

Why do we ground ourselves when we know

That we can fly?

Fly, fly, fly!

Do we have faith or do we live in doubt?

Do we stick with it

Or do we pull out?

As we walk along the long rows

We can find in them

The things we hate most.

CHORUS

We won't win if we keep lookin' back.

What's done is done

The past won't be undone.

Everyone

Keep the faith,

Subdue you hate

Before its too late.

Repeat Verse 1

CHORUS

Everyone

Keep the faith,

Subdue your hate

Before its too late.

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