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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