

# Sos

## Papa Roach

I'm feeling on top of the world  
I'm feeling like I can't do wrong  
I'm thinking everything is fine  
I'm caught up in the smoke and the mirrors  
The people that you think are your friends  
Might be the people that want to drag you down  
You've got to look out for yourself tonight  
Don't get lost in the smoke and mirrors  
Line after line, time after time  
It's the same old, same story  
He's lost and he's out of his fucking mind  
It's the same old, same story  
He's lost  
I'm tripping, I'm over the edge  
I'm falling and I've got no wings  
I'm praying I'll make it through tonight  
I'm caught up in the smoke and the mirrors  
I'm living in a prison cell  
I'm strung out in downtown hell  
I'm looking for myself tonight  
I got lost in the smoke and the mirrors  
Line after line, time after time  
It's the same old, same story  
He's lost and he's out of his fucking mind  
It's the same old, same story  
He's lost  
This is an SOS  
(This is an SOS)  
This is an SOS  
(This is an SOS)  
This is an SOS  
(This is an SOS)  
Yeah  
It's the same old, same story  
He's lost and he's out of his fucking mind  
It's the same old, same story  
He's lost and he's out of his fucking mind  
Out of his mind  
Doing the time

I'm walking the line  
Doing the time  
This is an SOS  
(This is an SOS)  
This is an SOS  
(This is an SOS)  
This is an SOS  
(This is an SOS)  
Yeah

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