Prosthetic Progress

Berried Alive

Look at me
Hoping for a way out

Look at me
Hoping for a way out

Look at me
I've been lost in the paces
Hoping for a way out
(My time is gone)
So I grab these empty cases of
What I've dreamed about too long

I believed
I had found my oasis
Only just to find out
(That I was wrong)
So how do I pick myself back up
Do I try to carry on?

Look at you now
Your time has melted away

Look at the price that you're paying
Chasing the fools gold

Fools Gold

Tired and sore
Life full of regret and pain
Look at the price that you're paying
Chasing the fools gold

Fools Gold

Look at the price that you're paying

Lyrics Submitted by Robert Ryan IV

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