

Tightrope

New Mexican Disaster Squad

Sometimes it feels (like I'm walking on a tightrope).I jump fast, can't last

It's too late to stop (It's too late)

Hope is only a shadow now

Sometimes it feels like I'm walking on a TIGHTROPE!Not seeing forest through trees

Walk on the wrong side of the street

It shows, I'm beat

Sometimes it feels like I'm breaking downDo you know what happens now?If I was feeling sorry for myself

I'd still never let myself go

Like that, even, even if I was walking on a TIGHTROPE!Some people slip, get bruises

Or worse they're on the street, TIGHTROPE!(The right path might be hard to decide - the least travelled, or the most tried)When the sun comes up and the dark goes to sleep

The forgotten of society rot

That's when grown man weep

That's when ignoring it stops

That's how we seperate like water and oil

The inner conflict that brings us all apart

There's two for the spoil, and only one for the heart

There's two for the spoil, and only one!

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