Crossing the Line

Railer

Every morningâ€™s just another night
Of thinking too hard when my mind isnâ€™t right
I often wonder if Iâ€™m so far ahead
Or if Iâ€™ve fallen behind

I think about the world weâ€™re living in
Where even my shadow doesnâ€™t quite fit in
I hope for something but I
stumble when I try to make a leap on my own
Ive got a million little monkeys that are crushing my bones

Iâ€™m crossing the line
With pistols by my sides
Tell me Iâ€™m fine this time
Because itâ€™s fucking with my mind

And voices whisper secrets in my ears
Theyâ€™re guiding me home to all my greatest fears
I hope for something but thereâ€™s
Not much left in me that I have to hide

All all this stuff Iâ€™m taking on the chin
Iâ€™m weighted down from all Iâ€™m roping in
I hope for something but I

stumble when I try to make a leap on my own
Ive got a million little monkeys that are crushing my bones

Iâ€™m crossing the line
With pistols by my sides
Tell me Iâ€™m fine this time
Because itâ€™s fucking with my mind

Im going crazy but Iâ€™m fine
Im going crazy but Iâ€™m fine
Im going crazy but Iâ€™m fine
And you all think Iâ€™ve lost my mind

Iâ€™m crossing the line
With pistols by my sides

Tell me Iâ€™m fine this time
Because itâ€™s fucking with my mind

Lyrics Submitted by Randall Scott

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