

I Once Was Lost, But Now Am Profound

From First to Last

I'd be a lying man if I said that everything was fine
But sometimes lying's really the truth in disguise
I've come to find my heart isn't right with my soul
Two different loves with a similar glow I'm two steps away from my subtle smooth escape
And opportunity's knocking on my door
I call in sick today, I regret all my mistakes
And opportunity's knocking on my door I'm a tyrant, you're a crook
And we're all just suckers for a line with a hook
And there's nothing in this ghost town
But the cries and the souls that we've found I'm two steps away from my subtle smooth escape
And opportunity's knocking on my door
I call in sick today, I regret all my mistakes
And opportunity's knocking on my door I'm two steps away from my subtle smooth escape
And opportunity's knocking on my door
I call in sick today, I regret all my mistakes
And opportunity's knocking on my door What a mess I've become
I'm not sure if I'm the right one
It's not just me, it's my whole generation
Generation, generation I've come to find my heart isn't right
I've come to find my heart isn't right with my soul
With my soul, with my soul, with my soul I'm two steps away from my subtle smooth escape
And opportunity's knocking on my door
I call in sick today, I regret all my mistakes
And opportunity's knocking on my door
And opportunity's knocking on my door
And opportunity's knocking on my door

Songwriters

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