

# Put the World On Stop

Sean Fournier

This is a true confession  
of a man that lost his mind.  
A real regression  
when it's you that you left behind,  
but now I'm moving. Now I'm moving. Now I'm moving.

It's a weird position.  
It's a matter you can't contain.  
A self-repression  
when your soul wants to hop the train,  
but now we're moving. Now we're moving.  
Now we're moving on.

Oh my God I put the world on stop.  
Somehow I've got to add to something.  
One time before the curtain drops  
I'm alright. I'm alright.

This is a true confession  
of a man that lost his mind.  
A minor question  
to leave and never look behind  
and now I'm moving. Now I'm moving.  
Now I'm moving  
on and on and on.

Oh my God I put the world on stop.  
Somehow I've got to add to something.  
One time before the curtain drops  
I'm alright. I'm alright.

Alright. Okay.  
Before I add to nothing.

Oh my God I put the world on stop.  
Somehow I've got to add to something.  
One time before the curtain drops  
I'm alright. I'm alright.

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Lyrics submitted by Sean.

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