Levels

Junta

Scenes change and they'll grow more
The people the same, the trip is what you're waitin' for
Long roads lead the shortest ways
Even though you were the first to go, you're the last to stay
Climb aboard, strap yourself in
And wait for the ride of life to begin, to begin
The ride of life to begin, yea ohh
Ohh
Lose track, fight to get it back
Your momentum has swayed from all the shit in the world today
Bear down and reach the higher ground
You can make it okay if you pave your own way
Climb aboard, strap yourself in
And wait for the ride of life to begin, to begin
The ride of life to begin, yea ohh
Ohh yea
Scenes are changing and you collect the sand on our souls
Scenes are changing and you collect the sand on our souls
Climb aboard, strap yourself in
And wait for the ride of life to begin, to begin
The ride of life to begin, yea ohh
Ohh yea

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