

# 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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