

# Slow Motion

## Blindside

Slipped away out of my hands like a soap once again  
Hey what a day, gone for the night and then  
Run back home and tuck yourself in for a needed sleep  
For another work-week, what a day what a day  
Then wake up, oh no, sunset, I missed another day  
One slap on the cheek and out the door  
Running and running and coming closer to stumbling  
If you run with a knife, you fall.  
You stick a hole in that bubble called life  
But my weapon is clean and I'm ready to go  
Run nicotine, caffeine through my veins  
To wake up, catch up, but it seems like Ohhh.. I've been living in slow motion  
I've been living in slow motion Hold your breath and count to three  
Not me, I've got to see what's around the corner ok  
One two three... I've got to have air  
Stumbling around spinning the disco ball faster  
More of everything  
It smells like burning rubber under my shoes  
But I'm always one step behind, one minute too late  
Hey operator, could you connect me with a respirator  
I'm running after life like a dog on a leech  
But life keeps slipping away Ohhh.. I've been living in slow motion  
I've been living in slow motion We make it a hard synchronize  
Stuck stuck stuck stuck in the lies you better  
Leave leave because so many times  
I run 50 miles an hour and I get sick sick sick  
Wait wait I can't hold your breath  
Stay stay won't let you go away  
I'll stay and sleep with the lions  
If you say you won't go away I've been running  
I've been running out of time I've been living in,  
I've been living in slow motion

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