Paint in Sound

Bad Llama

Watch as time just passes by,
Like this is it we were born to die,
Better make these decisions now,
I'd rather ask you for your forgiveness,
Than beg you for your permission

Somethin' to live for,
It's not enough give more,
Give it all,
Somethin to stop me feeling down,
Break my fall,
And if the rain should pour,
And we drown on the dance floor,
Give it all,
wallow in sadness paint in sound,
Thats my call

I do this so I can release,
And the demons start to decease,
And the cycle will start again,
Is this prison?
Broken vision?
Cylce of bad decisions

Somethin' to live for,
It's not enough give more,
Give it all,
Somethin to stop me feeling down,
Break my fall,
And if the rain should pour,
And we drown on the dance floor,
Give it all,
wallow in sadness paint in sound,
Thats my call

Is this prison?
Is this prison?
Is this prison?
Is this prison?

Gimme Something to live for

Give me something to live for
Give me something to live for
Give me something to live for
Give me something to live for
Give me something to live for
Give me something to live for
Give me something to live for
Give me something to live for.

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