

Crowsfeet

Puddle of Mudd

Black hole, white lines, it stained my time
I'm too young to die
Don't worry about me and don't cry
Maybe today I'll make it alive Push me again
Then you'll feel what it's like to be swept aside
The skies my eyes
Crowsfeet that are trampling my face Maybe today I'll make it alive
Maybe today
Maybe today I'll make it alive
Make it alive Black hole, white lines, it stained my time
I'm too young to die
Don't worry about me and don't cry
Maybe today I'll make it alive Maybe today
Maybe today I'll make it alive
Make it alive If you believe and trust in the ones
Tryin' to stop you from killing us suns
Then you will see that you were wrong
Look what you done but the damage's been done If you believe and trust in the ones
Tryin' to stop you from killing us suns
Then you will see that you were wrong
Look what you done but the damage's been done Look what you done but the damage's been done
Look what you done but the damage's been done
Look what you done but the damage's been done Maybe today I'll make it alive
Maybe today
Maybe today I'll make it alive
We could make it alive Make it alive
We could make it alive
Maybe today
I'll make it alive

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