

Tight Rope

Papa Roach

My words are weapons in which I murder you with
Please don't be scared, please do not turn your head
We are the future, the 21st century dyslexic
Glue sniffing cyber sluts
With homicidal minds and handguns
We are insane, nothing will change
We are insane, nothing will change There is a thin line between what is good and what is evil
And, I will tiptoe down that line, but I will feel unstable
My life is a circus and I am trippin' down that tightrope
Well, there is nothing to save me now, so I will not look down
And again, and again, and again, and it happens again
And again, and again There's no beginning, there is no end
There is only change
Progression backwards is this where we are heading?
Take back your soul, forget your emptiness There is a thin line between what is good and what is evil
And, I will tiptoe down that line but I will feel unstable
My life is a circus and I am trippin' down that tightrope
Well, there is nothing to save me now, I'm fallin' to the ground
Fallin' to the ground, down to the ground, yeah I speak of madness, my heart and soul
I cry for people who ain't got control
Let's take our sanity, let's take compassion
And be responsible for every action
Hell no, no how, no way, no way
No way, no how, no way no how There is a thin line between what is good and what is evil
And, I will tiptoe down that line, but I will feel unstable
My life is a circus and I am trippin' down that tightrope
Well, there is nothing to save me now, so I will not look down There is a thin line between what is good and
what is evil
And, I will tiptoe down that line, but I will feel unstable
My life is a circus and I am trippin' down that tightrope
Well, there is nothing to save me now, I'm falling to the ground
Down to the ground, all the way down, hidden in the dirt

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