

All Time Low

Now Thats What I Call Music 77

So this is what it feels like when you finally lose the spark
And this is what it feels like when you finally sober up
The sentence was prison, bars are on me, camouflage
Is it a real choice, get locked away, past dirty thoughts
And if words on a page could save my world

I'd write all day

But words won't change mistakes

Or take away their consequences

When I go I'll leave this note

I've hit my all time low

From my toes up to my throat

I've hit my all time low

I'll live life till I've lost control and

I've hit my all time low

My last words carved out in stone and

I've hit my all time low

Either side feels like surrender but I have announced defeat

It's a prison cell block going toward the Middle East

I'm in between just who I was and who I'm supposed to be

The choice for me is where it calls me to interrogate me

And if words on a page could save my world

I'd write all day

But words won't change mistakes

Or take away their consequences

When I go I'll leave this note

I've hit my all time low

From my toes up to my throat

I've hit my all time low

I'll live life till I've lost control and

I've hit my all time low

My last words carved out in stone and

I've hit my all time low

Stay or go, I feel I'm at the end of my rope

Stay or go, I feel like I am never going home

I wish there was someone else to blame

I wish words could change the way I feel today

If words could save my world

I'd write all day, forever

I've hit my all time low
I'll live life till I've lost control and
I've hit my all time low
My last words carved out in stone and
I've hit my all time low

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