

Rollin'

Dungeon Family

Are you rolling?
Down the same street that I'm going
Up the same stream that I'm folding
On the new ride? High is high, low is low
Everybody want go to Heaven
But nobody wants to die
Nobody wants to die Nobody wants to, do the don'ts
Don't what is, color outside the lines
And nobody wants to try
Nobody wants to try, nobody wants to Are you rolling?
Down the same street that I'm going
Up the same stream that I'm folding
On the new ride? I can feel it all over me right now
And girl, if you're so good
Got me on straight lock-down
(Down, I can't shake it)
It's takin' me, it's spendin' me
(I can't shake it)
It's makin' me want to be with someone tonight
Make her feel so right Are you rolling
Down the same street that I'm going
Up the same stream that I'm folding
On the new ride? Up the street around the corner
Down the block around the clock
It's bound to stop or ease at least
I can breath at least
My brain release, pain relief It's the same belief that make you stand the chief
And to this ain't the snuff so obtain the spluf
Cellophane of reef, trade your grief
For these magic beans
Crown the stop, ride the clouds
Surf the waves, an earth decays
Expose your soul never close your soul
Slow your role never overload your soul
Hold your goes never lose sight of those I suppose, we can all float away
As it goes, we can all know the way
If we prose, we can all share the way
No one knows, we can all go today
If we chose, we can all roll away Until you're truly ready to say, "Fuck your fear"

You are not alive, oh yeah
You don't have to settle and be stuck right here
You can let me drive
Come and ride the roller-coaster
Give all the troubles of the world to me
At least come and see, come and see the other side, oh
This may be the way you want the world to be

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