

Out Alive

Ghost Town

I'm a little overdrawn
Pickin' pages out of books, a run around
Am I doing something wrong?
Are you caught up in the hooks, I throw around
Let's just see the color of the constantly
Psychosomatic ecstasy
The reason we can fly away from here to get free
All my life I've been settling
Letting them keep me down
All my life I've been battling
A menacing deafening
Sound in my head
Dumbing it down
With the trend
Whoa, whoa, oh
I don't mind
I'm still making it
Making it out alive
Whoa, out alive, Whoa
I've been runnin' in a race
Kicking dirt up just to find the finish line
I've been dying not to waste
All the energy I've got stuck in my mind
Let's just see the color of the constantly
Psychosomatic ecstasy
The reason we can fly away from here to get free
All my life I've been settling
Letting them keep me down
All my life I've been battling
A menacing deafening
Sound in my head
Dumbing it down
With the trend
Whoa, whoa, oh
I don't mind
I'm still making it
Making it out alive
Whoa, out alive, Whoa
Out alive, Whoa
Out alive...Waiting for your turn is never gonna work out
No one's gonna hear you unless you're gonna scream loud
Waiting for your turn is never gonna work out

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