We're all in the same sinking ship
I been feeling it start to slip
Like a bad trip, you don't know till it hits
So lose yourself on my fingertips
One day we're gonna have to run real fast
From the sins of our past
We took way too much, way too fast

Might as well just throw ya hands up Just throw ya hands up Just throw ya hands up Might as well just throw ya hands up Just throw ya hands up Just throw ya hands up

So let's dance with the demons
Don't fight the feeling
Just turn out the lights, it feels so right
This madness, madness
So let's dance with the demons
Don't fight the feeling
You know there's no end in sight
But, baby, if we hold on tight
We can make it through this bad trip

So come with me
Let's run to the sun, you, me
And a smoking gun, it's a bad trip
And now we're so deep in it
Star-crossed lovers
In a neon wasteland
The end is coming now
So don't look back

Might as well just throw ya hands up Just throw ya hands up Just throw ya hands up Might as well just throw ya hands up Just throw ya hands up Just throw ya hands up

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We can make it through this bad trip

So lay back
Way back
There's nothing we can
Nothing that we can do now
So lay back
(Let's ride this out)

Way back
(We'll ride it out)
There's nothing we can
Nothing that we can do now

So let's dance with the demons
Don't fight the feeling
Just turn out the lights, it feels so right
This madness, madness
So let's dance with the demons
Don't fight the feeling
You know there's no end in sight
But, baby, if we hold on tight
We can make it through this bad trip