

Dynamite

Any Given Sin

Everything goin' wrong now
Nothing as it seemed is ever meant to be
And I had the world, I held it in my hand
Turned it to the ground just to watch it land

If failure is an open book
Then I'm the one that took a second look
I got the motivation, like on a situation
I'm like a rocket on the ground

Why don't you blow me up like dynamite?
Hold me up to see the light
'Cause I need a second chance
I run my circumstance
My head is spinnin' in the clouds
My feet are on the ground

I took my line and drew it in the sand
Lost my way to the promise land
Too busy shakin' on the Devil's hand to ever find another plan
Whoa

And I've been crossed up like an intersection
No destination, lost in this direction
Everything goes
And everyone knows, we live and we die
Still I want to survive

Blow me up like dynamite
Hold me up to see the light
'Cause I need a second chance
I run my circumstance
My head is spinnin' in the clouds
My feet are on the ground

Whoa
Whoa, whoa, yeah
Ooh

Whoa, whoa
Whoa, whoa
Whoa, whoa

Why don't you?
Why don't you blow me up like dynamite?
Hold me up to see the light
'Cause I need a second chance
Won't take a second glance
My head is spinnin' in the clouds
My feet are on the ground

(Blow me up, blow me up)
I wanna feel it again
(Blow me up, blow me up)
I wanna feel it again
(Blow me up, blow me up)
I wanna feel it again

(Blow me up, blow me up)
I wanna feel it again
(Blow me up, blow me up)
I wanna feel it again