

Gotta Get Away

Bonfire

One day I'm gonna self-destruct
Playing my hand against lady luck
She throws the spades and ends the game
With a kiss as sweet as a razor blade

Moving through life without a care
Answer life's questions with an empty stare
The more that I get, the more that I need
Nothing in life is ever guaranteed

Run for your life, I've seen it in your eyes
Your emptiness cradles your lies
The further you get the less that you know
Now it's time to go

I gotta get away, I gotta make it right
I'm sick and tired of winning a losing fight
I've gotta take control, life can fade
Gotta make it right, I gotta get away

I tried my best to make it good
It didn't turn out like I thought it would
The higher I climb, the further I fall
Now it's time to go

I try to make the most of it
But still the pieces never ever really fit
I feel the dice, and make my bet
I feel alive and lucky, time any day

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