

## Life Is A Mess

Flotsam and Jetsam

No way back from here, life's so sweet  
Stumble into something, keep the excitement down  
Go. There's no place for insanity to race  
There is no pit stop for fear  
Just take a ride it's fuk'n nice outside  
And your troubles will still be here  
Troubles will still be here, troubles are here

Just look inside there's a scared little child  
All wonder trust and happiness  
Go out and play it's a fuk'n nice day  
And your life will still be a mess. Life is a mess

One day we will all be in a better place  
And the next we'll all be dead  
One day there is riches and happiness  
And the next we'll all be dead

Go ahead and march the circle young anarchy  
Go ahead and join the flow  
Go ahead and swing your fists in the air  
With people you don't even know  
I'm not here to hurt anybody  
And I'm not here to fight  
I'm not here to leave on a journey  
I'm here to swing all night  
The music gets the juices flowin'  
And it's taking me away  
It's only a matter of time  
Till I just can't refrain  
Get ready, weapons up  
Go