

# DYNAMITE

Goldfinger

Standing on top of the world  
I'm hanging onto the ledge till it hurts  
Am I running away from my past?  
Or am I scared of the man in the glass?

Will I fall?  
Will I die?  
Will I ever learn to fly?  
There's no hope  
'Cause fear is my dynamite

I don't know anymore 'cause everything is  
Crashing down around me like before  
I'm asking

Will I fall?  
Will I die?  
Will I ever learn to fly?  
There's no hope  
'Cause fear is my dynamite

I don't want to change  
But everybody plays me  
And I'm the one to blame

I'm so sick today  
Keep self-medicating  
So I can't feel the pain

I don't know anymore 'cause everything is  
Crashing down around me like before  
I'm asking

Will I fall?  
Will I die?  
Will I ever learn to fly?  
There's no hope  
'Cause fear is my dynamite