

## Black Lines

Lord Vicar

I want to live my life full  
Take in all that that they give  
Think my life as a gamble  
I want to feel I'm alive

Pulled in all directions  
You know I can't breathe  
Try to figure out the dream  
Can't feel a thing  
You know I am slow  
I died, yet I am alive  
Horseman, pass by...

Now I know the dream is true  
Lived by someone else  
Blow the line, it feels good  
This is the end of the line

I want to live and get some sleep  
Be a better man  
Invest all that I can  
Oh yeah...

I want to feel again  
Anything at all...  
Anything but the endless black line...  
The endless black line...

Do you feel you look like me?  
Your back against the wall  
turn away, find joy again  
pretend, pretending is fine...