

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 fell 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...