

Airplane

Mad Caddies

If you call it intuition
I see the shadows in the dark
When the echoes of distraction
Are ringing so clearly in my heart
Call it a loss
Call it a wash
Show me a way out
These walls are high, blocked from outside
And I can't climb out

I feel my life running out
I feel my life running out

I can feel the disillusion
As we walk through the decent
You fail to heed to reason
Another landlord wants the rent
I don't live
Out on the edge
Show me a way off
These walls are high, built up on lies
And I can't climb out

I feel my life running out
When everything I love is holding me down
I feel my life running out
When everything I love is holding me down

Last chance to speak
Last words to throw
Gotta clear my mind
Can't let it go

Can't let it go
Can't let it go

I feel my life running out (I feel my life)
When everything I love is holding me down
I feel my life running out (I feel my life)
When everything I love is holding me down
Holding me down
Holding me down
Holding me down