

Lost

Over It

Wink of an eye left me burned for center of the universe.
I can't face the sun. I can't face the sun.
So here I lie, the sands of time make my bed and wake me up so
I can start again.
Until I start again...

Bad luck pulled me down, Down from the highest cloud.
Bad luck pulled me down, Down from the highest cloud.
I lost the only way back.

It hurts to get back up again and take a look at all these friends that I've inherited.
It must be weird for them, when love is torn and words are war
and whispers call to us
of curses and conscience torn apart.
Here comes the hardest part.

Bad luck pulled me down, Down from the highest cloud.
Bad luck pulled me down, Down with a secret hiding out,
Dying to scream it out. Dying to meet us all right now,
Dying to scream it out, oh yea.

I'm not lost anymore. I'm not lost anymore.
Found this good sense of hope. Two feet and a heartbeat, that's
all.