Tightrope 2020

Papa Roach

My words are weapons
In which I murder you with
Please don't be scared
Please do not turn your head

We are the future, the 21st century dyslexic
Glue-sniffing cyber sluts
With homicidal minds and handguns

We are insane
Nothing will change
We are insane
Nothing will change

There is a thin line between what is good and what is evil
And I will tiptoe down that line but I will feel unstable
My life is a circus and I am trippin' down that tightrope
Well there is nothing to save me now so I will not look down

And again
And again
And again
And it happens again
And again
And again

There's no beginning
There is no end
There is only change
Progression backwards
Is this where we are heading?
Take back your soul
Forget your emptiness

There is a thin line between what is good and what is evil
And I will tiptoe down that line but I will feel unstable
My life is a circus and I am trippin' down that tightrope
Well there is nothing to save me now so I will not look down

Fallin' to the ground
Down to the ground
All the way down

I speak of madness, my heart and soul
I cry for people who ain't got control
Let's take our sanity, let's take compassion
And be responsible for every action

Hell no, no how, no way, no way, no way, no how
No way, no how

There is a thin line between what is good and what is evil
And I will tiptoe down that line but I will feel unstable
My life is a circus and I am trippin' down that tightrope
Well there is nothing to save me now, I'm fallin' to the ground

Fallin' to the ground

All the way down
Hidden in the dirt

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