

## Lost Souls

Raury

C'mon, lost souls  
Souls, souls  
C'mon, lost souls  
Ah-ooo  
It's you, and you  
And you, and you  
And you, and you  
And you, and you

Why am I here? Who could I be?  
Could I be the hero? Could I be the villian? Trying to be productive, trying to make a living  
Inside this world, somehow I do  
Looking at the glass, ceiling reminiscing, pistol in my hand, hatred in my heart  
I'm sorry for, painting that view  
View of violence, into your subconscious, what the TV does too  
I mean who could you blame?  
I mean who could you blame?  
Cause we're  
Ooh-ooohhh

Trapped in the vine  
Feel left behind  
Moon walking for, what you losing your mind?  
You're losing your mind

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