

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 produ
ctive, trying to make a living
Inside this world, somehow I do
Looking at the glass, ceiling reminiscing, pistol in my hand, h
atred 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-oohhh

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

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