

Out Of Touch

Satanic Surfers

I remember when we started
And this was not what we wanted, seems we lost perspective of our goal to have fun in the first place
Cause right now this feels more like a day-job to me
And my head aches, sore from countless sleepless nights, overcome by stress
The pressure of a time schedule and short, short coffee breaks
But when I search through photographs reminiscing good times we've had
I know you get that feeling back

Yeah, we can get that feeling back if we put down a little time and effort to
Manifest our independence, regain control
(Regain control)

Have we taken it this far to leave it in the hands of someone else
Who'll be making decisions we should be making ourselves?
Someone we don't even know, someone we've never met, miles away from here
(Miles away from here)

Yeah, we can get that feeling back if we put down a little time and effort to
Manifest our independence
(Regain control) [x2]
And everything's so out of reach and everyone's so out of touch, just wanna get back to where we started [x2]