

# Survival In Motion

Taylor Acorn

We all wake up in our little boxes  
Different time zones, same problems  
Fill our heads with something toxic  
Sell our souls, turn a profit  
Then pray to something way up high  
Just to make it through the night  
Another pill to ease my mind

We're not too different, you and I  
We're all out here out running time  
Too scared to live but subject to die  
Oh, little by little  
We all grow up but still fall short  
Then get back up like it's a chore  
All searching for serotonin  
Call it survival in motion

Adrenaline high on satisfaction  
Living for the next reaction  
Spiraling into the madness  
Anything to stay distracted  
I put myself up on a shelf  
Try and be somebody else  
When in reality, we're all halfway to hell

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Little by little  
Am I going crazy?  
Little by little  
Are we all?

We're not too different, you and I  
We're all out here just getting by  
So scared to live, subject to die  
We all grow up but still fall short  
Then get back up like it's a chore  
All searching for serotonin  
Call it survival in motion