

# Explosions

Three Days Grace

Hell is something you create yourself  
All is right, all is well  
There's no reason not to be yourself  
Take a breath, look around

We're born in a universe full of explosions  
Raised by the animal, chained to emotion  
There's no reason not to have a little fun  
One more trip around the sun  
We're born in a universe full of explosions

Fear is just a feeling that can fall away  
Let it go, let it fade  
Life is more than an emergency  
Here and now, seize the day

We're born in a universe full of explosions  
Raised by the animal, chained to emotion  
There's no reason not to have a little fun  
One more trip around the sun  
We're born in a universe full of explosions

Nothing but a grain of sand  
In the sea and on the land  
Spinning on a rock  
Back to the nothing (Back to the nothing)  
There's more stars than grains of sand  
So much we don't understand  
We're spinning on a rock  
Back to the nothing

Hell is something you create yourself  
All is right, all is well  
Pain is only real if you live to tell  
In peace and war, we'll ride the storm

We're born in a universe full of explosions  
Raised by the animal, chained to emotion  
There's no reason not to have a little fun  
One last trip before we're done  
We're born in a universe full of explosions