

When you're all fucked up from a little bad luck and  
Somehow your mind will start to go away  
Fucked up from life's dark touch and  
You curl up and hope that it'll go away

I fall, you fall  
Let's have a ball  
Drag you below  
Cuz we're all goners anyway  
Just take my hand  
No time to waste  
I'm off the case  
My mind is on a holiday  
I'll check back in another day  
Hey

Cuz I'm losing my, losing my, losing my soul  
Losing my, losing my mind is first to go  
Losing my, losing my, losing my soul  
Losing my, losing my sanity is gone

I'm losing my, losing my, losing my soul  
My sanity is gone

Cuz when I fly, Houston we got a problem  
When I drop, I don't know why I'm even here  
It's fucked up, cuz sometimes it's fun  
And I think that you need to lighten up a bit

On my call, we jump  
Then we'll collide  
Drag you below  
Cuz we're all goners anyway  
Just take my hand  
No time to waste  
I'm off the case  
My mind is on a holiday  
I'll check back in another day  
Hey

Cuz I'm losing my, losing my, losing my soul  
Losing my, losing my mind is first to go  
Losing my, losing my, losing my soul  
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I'm losing my, losing my, losing my soul  
My sanity is...

What you want from me  
I'm insane today  
It's not going away  
Live my life today  
Roll the dice and say  
I wouldn't have it any other way