

Bouncing Souls, A Life Less Ordinary

Losing everything ain't so bad
When there's no inspiration
No nerve at all
No feeling
Nowhere to fall
We're not alive, we're not dead
The bottom don't get any deeper
We're just chasing thoughts around in our heads
Something has to break
Something has to give
We decide to stop dying and live
When we're at the bottom anyone's a pal
Anyone is good enough, we give ourselves away
We keep reaching out till there's nothing left to do but look inside
We all know life's just a dream, it's passing by
Something has to break
Something has to give
We decide to stop dying and live
Something has to break
Something has to give
We decide to stop lying and live