

KOLARS, One More Thrill

Climbing up the ladder
to God knows where
Praying for a windfall
to take me there
Thoughts are untied,
Losing my mind,
Take a breath but can't find the air

Tied to the tracks
of the same routine
Bottled up the world
where I used to dream
Days are all tied,
Claiming my mind,
Cut the knot but I can't break free

Maybe I just want to live my life
Feel just one more thrill before I die

Owned by the money
I strive to gain
Pay into a system that
I still blame
Thoughts are untied,
Losing your mind,
Roll the dice in a time old game

But every move we make
like a domino
Tipping the scales
into where we go
The world is all tied,
Made up my mind,
Take a chance on the bones I throw

Maybe I just want to live my life
Feel just one more thrill before I die