

Satanic Surfers, Out Of Touch

I remember when we started

And this was not what we wanted, seems we lost perspective of our goal to have fun in the first place

Cause right now this feels more like a day-job to me

And my head aches, sore from countless sleepless nights, overcome by stress

The pressure of a time schedule and short, short coffee breaks

But when I search through photographs reminiscing good times we've had

I know you get that feeling back

Yeah, we can get that feeling back if we put down a little time and effort to

Manifest our independence, regain control

(Regain control)

Have we taken it this far to leave it in the hands of someone else

Who'll be making decisions we should be making ourselves?

Someone we don't even know, someone we've never met, miles away from here

(Miles away from here)

Yeah, we can get that feeling back if we put down a little time and effort to

Manifest our independence

(Regain control) [x2]

And everything's so out of reach and everyone's so out of touch, just wanna get back to where we started