

Satanic Surfers, Start Over

I see the pain in their eyes
I see no tears but I can
Feel them, why do they pretend not to be hurt?
Lost everything they worked for
Slipped right out of their hands
They keep pretending
They keep on smiling
But I feel it too
The aching in their hearts
The loss of what they loved
Why don't they talk about it and tell each other how they feel? [x2]
Why do they fight about it, hurt each other, it's all they have left
Why don't they talk about it, tell each other how they feel?
Left it all behind, lost everything again
Will they get another change?
Are they strong enough to start over
Once more?
I see the pain in their eyes
I see no tears but I can
Feel them, too much responsibility
To give up now they'll start from scratch and work their way back up
They feel they have to [x2]
Left it all behind, lost everything again
They'll take another change
Somehow they'll find the strength to start over
Once more
They'll have to start over again [x2]