

Arsenal, Switch

It's that second in between, it's the boiling point indeed
It's a supervisor hitting the outlaw on the scene
And you'll be ready, when time erased your deeds.

What is the use of warning, when nothing can be done?
This is how I'm feeling; you kind of hit me numb
Switch the mood to sorry
Sometimes I am real, sometimes I am faking, what is in between?

You were great without warning.
You're seeding out my soul.
You were caving in; somehow it smelled like rock n roll
Fun to be depraving after all.

Boy you are in trouble,
For yes, I'm on another level
Where is the fun, is it all you're living on?
Switch the mood to sorry
Sometimes I feel, it's a one step, it's a good feel,
It's a strange deal it's a jog, right!

Boy you are in trouble,
For yes, I'm on another level
Where is the fun, is it all you're living on?
Switch the mood to sorry
Sometimes I feel

What is the use of you and me when all we do is wrong?
This is how I'm feeling; this is how it should be done:
We used to find a way, I cannot let it go
We used to let it slide to a super sigh high
If we could get a name, we could get far
You could never imagine what a lust life
You would like, you would like
Have you ever driven to the sunshine?

Oh yes, I'm on another level
Where is the fun, is it all you're living on?
Switch the mood to sorry
Sometimes I am real, it's a one step, it's a good feel,
It's a strange deal it's a jog, right!

You're just plain too solid,
You're just way too solid
Or falling out and I just come to solve it
Switch the mood to sorry, sometimes I am real

Boy you are in trouble,
For yes, I'm on another level
Where is the fun, is it all you're living on

You would never like, you would never like
If you were left alone in lust life
You wouldn't like, you wouldn't like
Have you ever driven to the sunshine?