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 depraying 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?