

Asking Alexandria, Nobody Don't Dance Anymore

I'm alive.
Watch yourself.
The cracks in the pavement won't break my stride.
I tread lightly.
I'm alive.
I can't believe what I've become.
I won't stop breathing.
Your world is falling at your feet.
I won't stop breathing.
Oh my god.
I can't believe what I've become.
I won't stop breathing.
Your world is falling at your feet.
I won't stop breathing.
Just 'cause you're breathing doesn't mean you're alive.
Excuses are useless when your mouth's stapled shut.
You're drowning in the back room.
So this is what it feels to waltz?
I must be dreaming.
Demise is so surreal.