

Good Charlotte, Moving On

When I think about my life
I wonder if I will survive to live to see in 25
Or will I just fall?
Like all my friends, they just keep dying
People 'round me always crying
In this place that I like to call my home

Not everybody knows that everybody goes to a better place
Not everybody knows that everyone could be living their last days
But the hard times will come, and we'll keep movin' on, we're movin' up
Keep movin' on

Life,
Hope,
Truth,
Trust,
Faith,
Pride,
Love,
Lust

On without the things we've lost
The things we've gained we'll take with us

And all I've got are these two hands to make myself a better man
I wonder if I'll ever see the end of this
With all this rain it just keeps falling
On my head and now I'm calling
Out to someone else to help me make it through

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Not everybody knows that everyone could be living their last days
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Keep movin' on

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Hope,
Truth,
Trust,
Faith,
Pride,
Love,
Lust,

Pain,
Hate,
Lies,
Kill,
Laugh,
Cry,
Live,
Die

Some friends become enemies
Some friends become your family
Make the best with what you're given
This ain't dying
This is living!

Said we're movin' on, and we got nothing to prove
To anyone 'cause we'll get through
We're movin' on and on and on and on...
Keep movin' on

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