

# Just Jinger, Too Late

There's a reason for the madness.  
There's a reason why  
We're all falling down.  
Let us think about the action  
Tha keeps our fingers pinched  
White with desire.

Were we born to live,  
Were we born to die?  
Why do we ground ourselves when we know  
That we can fly?  
Fly, fly, fly!

Do we have faith or do we live in doubt?  
Do we stick with it  
Or do we pull out?  
As we walk along the long rows  
We can find in them  
The things we hate most.

(Chorus)

We won't win if we keep lookin' back.  
What's done is done  
The past won't be undone.  
Everyone  
Keep the faith,  
Subdue you hate  
Before its too late.

(Repeat Verse 1)

(Chorus)

Everyone  
Keep the faith,  
Subdue your hate  
Before its too late.