Life Long Tragedy, Where We Belong

Again Ive lost myself in the morning rush.
I am going on few hours of sleep, its not enough.
Its never enough for me.
But the night before I had my fists in the air.
With my feet on the floor,
I didnt care about anything except the songs.
This is the only place I feel I truly belong.
So now I will say, fuck the mornings.
Tonight Ill stay out late,
put my heart into something real and take the stage.
Lets live our dreams right now.
So many people look for purpose in their lives,
and it feels good to say that Ive found mine.
So many people have nothing to take pride in.
They dont have shit. What the fuck do you have?
This is where we belong. This is all we know.
These songs are all Ive got, with nowhere else to go.
This is where we belong. This is all we know.
These songs are all Ive got. Ill see you at the show.
When its six thirty in the morning and I cant open my eyes, this is the only thing that keeps me from