

# Psychotic Waltz, Hangin' On A String

Riding on an endless carousel of wishes, hopes and dreams  
And it seems that I loose more than I gain  
All the same I remain hanging on a string  
Is it wrong  
Will it save me from the fall  
Or will it just be broken by the wind  
As it spins  
All I save seems to just get taken all away  
Well it seems like life is just a game of faith  
No mistake  
Always try to give more than you take  
Always try to take a little more  
Out of nothing, if not less  
Always better than you best  
As you try  
Will you fly  
Will you sail through the sky  
And leave it all behind with yesterday  
Will you say I have faith  
And that's one thing they'll never take away  
If I had a chance, lord one more chance to try  
I would start again, nothing to pretend  
Without a lie  
I would try  
I would fly  
I would sail through the sky  
And leave the misery with yesterday  
And I'll say I have faith  
And that's one thing they'll never take away