

# Stuck Lucky, In Purgatory

We're all trapped in a hell of a moment called life  
See I'm trapped in this motion, this routine of lies  
They build us all up just to tear us all down  
Well, it all has come full circle and soon you'll be back in the ground  
In purgatory I'll reside  
We're all dead longer than alive  
In purgatory I'll reside  
We're all dead longer than alive  
Wanna see the sun blot out from the sky  
Wanna see the dead eat your ass alive  
Cause we're all playin' victim to the fashions of the time  
So when the judgement day falls I'll sit, smoke, and smile  
In purgatory I'll reside  
We're all dead longer than alive  
In purgatory I'll reside  
We're all dead longer than alive  
Can't dress us to the tone  
Never make it till I'm 30  
Sorry there, baby but I'm never coming home  
A mile to the left down the lonesome highway  
Just listen on up, the screams of disarray  
There's a flash in the night so the soul can escape  
Your lonely girl voice will be missed from this place  
Some moods they just, they can't be explained  
Don't try to constrict your spirit. It can't be contained!  
In purgatory I'll reside  
We're all dead longer than alive  
In purgatory I'll reside  
We're all dead longer than alive  
Sleepin' on the side of the lonesome highway  
So tell me all now just what's left to say  
Sleepin' on the side of the lonesome highway  
So tell me all now just what's left to say  
We're all down  
We're all down  
We're all down