

Slow Motion

Blindside

Slipped away out of my hands like a soap once again
Hey what a day, gone for the night and then
Run back home and tuck yourself in for a needed sleep
For another work-week, what a day what a day
Then wake up, oh no, sunset, I missed another day
One slap on the cheek and out the door
Running and running and coming closer to stumbling
If you run with a knife, you fall.
You stick a hole in that bubble called life
But my weapon is clean and I'm ready to go
Run nicotine, caffeine through my veins
To wake up, catch up, but it seems like

Ohhh.. I've been living in slow motion
I've been living in slow motion

Hold your breath and count to three
Not me, I've got to see what's around the corner ok
One two three... I've got to have air
Stumbling around spinning the disco ball faster
More of everything
It smells like burning rubber under my shoes
But I'm always one step behind, one minute too late
Hey operator, could you connect me with a respirator
I'm running after life like a dog on a leech
But life keeps slipping away

Ohhh.. I've been living in slow motion
I've been living in slow motion

We make it a hard synchronize
Stuck stuck stuck stuck in the lies you better
Leave leave because so many times
I run 50 miles an hour and I get sick sick sick
Wait wait I can't hold your breath
Stay stay won't let you go away
I'll stay and sleep with the lions
If you say you won't go away

I've been running
I've been running out of time

I've been living in,
I've been living in slow motion