Losing cruise control
heading to the next extreme
safety suits are gone
we're floating down the street
the road is our home
our friendship means so much to us

this is about more
this is about everything
connected sounds and souls
this is what we're fighting for
this is about more
this is about everything
music's what we're dying for

Losing cruise control
facing our next extreme
sometime's is hard to keep priorities
but we won't leave
our words of modesty sound
like this is so okay to be
out of tune
it's ok to be out of tune
are you with us

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Ten people in the crowd
and we're still rocking the fuck out
our cock's are hanging out
my brain feels like a cloud
I'm high on the adrenalin
that automatically sets in
I run up on the stage
and your applause makes me feel like a king
this is our life
a scene our fucking dream
now try to push us down
and become an eyewitness of our rising

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