

## Hit The Ground

Hinder

When the smoke clears  
And the flashing lights and neon signs all disappear  
It's like closing time and the sound of silence is all you hear  
Cause everyone's gone

Trying to make sense  
Maybe I got a little lost and got a little wreckless  
Trying to piece it all together while I'm standing in the middle of the wreckage  
It's all I'm left with

Burning both ends of the night just trying to find it  
Anything I could to get me higher  
But when that high starts running out  
What goes up must come down  
Falling feels like flying til you hit the ground

Got a choice to choose  
I should learn to win cause I sure as hell know how to lose  
I spent most of my life caught inside a catch 22  
Damned if I don't, damned if I do

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Well I keep asking  
Why I keep crashing

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