

Writing in the book of life, a chapter of insanity
And I keep runnin' away from yesterday
And with a hold of my heart, I recharge my mind
And see what I can find
What lies
Behind the sky
And if there is not only emptiness and pain
A future lies out there
I'm gonna grab it here, even
Sometimes the truth (sometimes the truth)
Cuts like a knife, but I've got 9 lives

Like a ship on the stormy sea, I've been drifting all the way f
rom me
From my own fears and from serenity
I pack my bags and go
Away
From you
And burn those memories!
That fucked with my brain
And kept me down the drain
And kill the pain, get me safe and sane
The future lies out there
I'm gonna grab it here, even
Sometimes the truth (sometimes the truth)
Cuts like a knife, but I've got 9 lives

Chasin' clouds in the sky
The sky's been black, the sky's been white
My life's a thunderstorm, I pushed the pad in front of her to t
he ground
Down South bound

See what I can find
What lies behind the sky
There's no more pain
I'll be safe and sane
The future lies out there
I'm gonna grab it now, even
Sometimes the truth (sometimes the truth) cuts like a knife
Your dirty truth (your dirty truth) cuts like a knife
And all your dirty lies, stuck me like a knife
But I've got 9 lives