

Suzy had a dream
Of what she could not tell
She only guarantees
It'll take you straight to Hell

Sunday was a day
When we prayed up to the skies
Doesn't change the fact
That we all soon die

Stand right on the line
The line of dreams and fate
And if we should bail
We'll find someone to hate

It's so hard to walk upon the line
Sometimes
It only leads you back
Where you were found

One day we will see
The little red light's enough
'Til then we'll pull ourselves
Down from high above

It's so hard to walk upon the line
Sometimes
It only leads you back
Where you were found

It's so hard to walk upon the line
Sometimes
It only leads you back
Where you were found

Yeah!

It's so hard to walk upon the line
Sometimes
It only leads you back
Where you were found