

Landslide

Senses Fail

I've gotta start livin'
Cause my life's passing me by
I'm a wreck, I'm unraveling
You're in the front row as I'm struggling
The spotlight shines showing everyone
Imperfect lines I tried to cover up.

I was born into a landslide
Now my hearts a perfect stone
It's a paper weight for bad ideas
Cause I always fly too close

I'll melt the ice caps in the Arctic sea
Making a boardwalk out of Philly streets
New Jersey becomes the new Atlantis
Ringing in a new age of romances (So I can feel alive again)

I was born into a landslide
Now my hearts a perfect stone
It's a paper weight for bad ideas
Cause I always fly too close, to the sunshine
It will burn my eyes
The sun is burning out my eyes

I've gotta stop living like a tornado
Uprooting everything that gets too close before it's roots get
to grow.

I was born into a landslide
Now my hearts a perfect stone
It's a paper weight for bad ideas
Cause I always fly too close, to the sunshine
It will burn my eyes
The sun will burn my eyes

I've gotta start livin'
Cause my life's passing me by