

# 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