

## Off the Grid

Susperia

Over the top  
You may believe that something's  
coming after you  
But it aint what it seems  
Over the top  
You run and think that someone's  
gonna get you now  
But there's no one there

Facing the wall  
YOu are so scared  
you don't know what to do now  
And nothing will help you  
Facing the wall  
You scream so loud  
but you can barley hear yourself  
You bleed from your ears

This is the time you should realize  
there is no such thing as a sane explanation  
A few good friends and a table of fun  
will get you through the night  
No sleep for a decade or two  
It dosen't seem to matter much  
This is the time you should realize  
there is no such thing as a second chance

Are you one of those people  
that still belive the unicorn exists  
You're officially off the grind

These are the times where you should open  
your eyes, look into yourself  
instead of looking out  
a special craving pulls you in  
and from that point you don't look back

Gambling with and testing life  
must be the ultimate high, and there you go  
These are the times where reality slips  
and you fade away into a gloomy world

Enough is enough  
You think you have the  
power to consume it all  
My friend you haven'y  
Enough is enough  
You throw away the times  
you think are coming back  
Your days are numbered

Crack on the head  
You said some things  
you maybe should've left out  
But that's all too late  
Crack on the head  
You end your life with owing what

you couldn't give  
And so goes your story

Are you one of those people  
that still believe the unicorn exists  
Off the grind, I say have a good life