

Thousand Times Better, A "Good Luck"

Visit "[Good Luck](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I've got a freefall point of view
Couldn't figure out just how I made it through
I'd speak to them but they won't respond in time
You wouldn't lie to me, right?

I'd love to live but I'll decline (You'll never glow enough
to shine)
I've got a different state of mind (You stay in yours, I'll
stay in mine)
It's kind of ironic how your gin and tonic makes you sick
Don't stop, good luck, say goodbye

They've got a killer on the run
Take him down and cuff him, shoot him just for fun
Don't look to me, they always bleed
Standing up and screaming, shouting why?

I'd love to live but I'll decline (You'll never glow enough
to shine)
I've got a different state of mind (You stay in yours, I'll
stay in mine)
It's kind of ironic how your gin and tonic makes you sick
Don't stop, good luck, say goodbye

Make way for our generation
It's called damnation and falling fast
Don't stop when you're out of luck
They're stopping thinking you'll never last
Make way for our generation
We've got salvation in a plastic bag
Don't stop when you're stalling, spinning
They're stopping, sighing, saying "that's so sad"

I'd love to live but I'll decline (You'll never glow enough
to shine)
I've got a different state of mind (You stay in yours, I'll
stay in mine)
It's kind of ironic how I never saw it until the end
Don't stop, good luck, say goodbye

