

West Melrose

"Soundtrack Of Your Life"

Visit "[Soundtrack Of Your Life](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Nothing makes sense, so we run
Chasing shadows, swimming through our empty
thoughts
Broken glass spread on the ground
Once confined us, now we've broken out (yeah)

I can't hear with all this quiet
Think it's time we start a riot
Turn the car on, blow the speakers out

Turn it on, cue it to the soundtrack of your life
With our hopes, with our dreams
In this hall of camera lights,
And we can sleep on the front porch
After midnight, and we can
Go on from here...

Leaving shadows in our past
Reaching out for goals we never knew we had
Taking chances if we can
Skip the brakes, it's only straight ahead from here

I can't hear with all this quiet
Think it's time we start a riot
Turn the car on, blow the speakers out

Turn it on, cue it to the soundtrack of your life
With our hopes, with our dreams
In this hall of camera lights,
And we can sleep on the front porch
After midnight, and we can
Go on from here...

Visit [West Melrose](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.