

**411****"Not Too Late"**Visit "[Not Too Late](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You wake up in the morning and you feel sick,  
With a bitter taste of emptiness in your mouth  
And you might know what it's like  
To be the bad guy  
You look in the mirror and you see yourself  
You're a broken guy  
With a black hole in your heart,  
With a black hole in your soul

This is your life  
It's time to wake up  
It's time to move  
Raise your fist against the world  
You can change the future  
You can change your life  
It's not too late

You have to fight  
And you have to go  
To break the rules, to find a way  
You can be a king, you can be free  
It's not too late

Everybody hates you and you hate them  
You don't want to live like this anymore  
You know you have to fight just to survive  
And every day you want to change the world  
So you take the gun from the bedside table  
You're driving through the streets,  
Just to find the guilty one,  
There must be someone to blame  
For this hopeless situation

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