

Dream Atlantic

"Losing The Floor"

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We're Passing on love, and reaching for wealth
This damned existence, a struggle just to get by

Wondering what could become, from giving up
On the surface, we're passing on, passing on

Im trampled rampant underneath the moving feet
Of the relentless ever pressing greed

Exchange the golden parachute, for silver cuffs
Another arbitrary view, we're waking up waking up

You'd like to think you're the only one
Running, with resolve

So typical, predictable soul, typical, predictable
Nothing, this world means nothing
Living is everything, yet nothing
When you're not alive

You brought yourself here, but you're losing the floor
Tensions tighten
Break your fucking neck!

And I bet you'd try and sell me twice
If you knew you could get the price
I've conquered more in half the time
Overlooked and undermined
And I bet you'd try and sell me twice
If you knew you could get the price
You're just too busy, busy hanging,
From your neck.

Overlooked and undermined
Break your fucking neck!

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