Papa Roach "Happens Again"

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My words are weapons
In which I murder you with
Please donÂ't be scared
Please do not turn your head

We are the future the 21st century Dyslexic, glue sniffing cyber sluts With homicidal minds and handguns

We are insane Nothing will change We are insane Nothing will change

Chores:

There is a thin line between
What is good and what is evil, and
I will tip-toe down that line, but
I will feel unstable
My life is a circus, and IÂ'm
TrippinÂ' down that tight rope, well
There is nothing to save me now, so
I will not look down

And again And again And again And it happens again And again And againÂ...

ThereÂ's no beginning There is no end There is only change

Progression, Backwards Is this were we are heading? Take back your soul Forget your emptiness

Chores:

There is a thin line between

What is good and what is evil, and I will tip-toe down that line, but I will feel unstable
My life is a circus, and IÂ'm
TrippinÂ' down that tight rope, well
There is nothing to save me now
IÂ'm falling to the ground

Falling to the ground Down to the ground YeahÂ...

I speak of madness, my heart and soul I cry for people who ainÂ't got control LetÂ's take our sanity, letÂ's take compassion And be responsible for every action

Hell no No how Away, away, away no how Away no howÂ...

Chores:

There is a thin line between
What is good and what is evil, and
I will tip-toe down that line, but
I will feel unstable
My life is a circus, and IÂ'm
TrippinÂ' down that tight rope, well
There is nothing to save me now, so
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There is a thin line between
What is good and what is evil, and
I will tip-toe down that line, but
I will feel unstable
My life is a circus, and IÂ'm
TrippinÂ' down that tight rope, well
There is nothing to save me now
IÂ'm falling to the ground

Down to the ground All the way down Hit to the ground

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