

Papa Roach

"Sos"

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I'm feeling on top of the world
I'm feeling like I can't do wrong
I'm thinking everything is fine
I'm caught up in the smoke and the mirrors

People that you think are your friends
Might be the people that want to drag you down
You've got to look out pull yourself tonight
Don't get lost in the smoke and mirrors

Line after line
Time after time

It's the same old sad story
He's lost, he's out of his fucking mind
It's the same old sad story
He's lost

I'm tripping I'm over the edge
I'm falling and I've got no wings
I'm praying I'll make it through tonight
I'm caught up in the smoke and the mirrors

I'm living in a prison cell
I'm strung out in downtown hell
I'm looking for my self-deny
I've got lost in the smoke and mirrors

Line after line
Time after time

It's the same old sad story
He's lost, he's out of his fucking mind
It's the same old sad story
He's lost

This is an SOS
This is an SOS
This is an SOS
This is an SOS
This is an SOS
This is an SOS

Yeah!

It's the same old sad story
He's lost, he's out of his fucking mind
It's the same old sad story
He's lost, he's out of his fucking mind

Out of his mind, doing that time
Walking a line, doing that time

This is an SOS
This is an SOS
This is an SOS
This is an SOS
This is an SOS
This is an SOS
Yeah!

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