

Puddle Of Mudd "Crowsfeet"

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Black hole, white lines, it stained my time
I'm too young to die
Don't worry about me and don't cry

Maybe today I'll make it alive

Push me again
Then you'll feel what it's like to be swept aside
The skies my eyes
Crowsfeet that are trampling my face

Maybe today I'll make it alive
Maybe today
Maybe today I'll make it alive

Make it alive

Black hole, white lines, it stained my time
I'm too young to die
Don't worry about me and don't cry
Maybe today I'll make it alive

Maybe today
Maybe today I'll make it alive
Make it alive

If you believe and trust in the ones
Tryin' to stop you from killing us
Then you will see that you were wrong
Look what you done but the damage's been done

If you believe and trust in the ones
Tryin' to stop you from killing us
Then you will see that you were wrong

Look what you done but the damage's been done

Look what you done but the damage's been done
Look what you done but the damage's been done
Look what you done but the damage's been done

Maybe today I'll make it alive

Maybe today
Maybe today I'll make it alive
We could make it alive

Make it alive
We could make it alive
Maybe today
I'll make it alive

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