

Joseph Buladas

"Living"

Visit "[Living](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Get up cause it's morning cousin. they found your
mother in a ditch, all tore up. then it starts snowing, it's
too cold and my arms itch. nosebleed. now all that
"bright white" is blood red.

Now I don't know but oh, I got this feeling that says this
is it.

Every time I look outside I see that lone sun shining
bright, makes me sad to be alive. every day it's just
that same old gray staring back at me, so why do I
keep on living?

Intense, a rush now to the head of blood that flows oh
so intense through our hearts. so rhythmic. it strolls our
veins so effortless and keeps us entertained and
interested.

Singing that same old lover's song about a heart
strung out too long. it just stops.

It's a shame cause we almost got clean.

Singing that same old lover's song about a heart
strung out so long, it just stops.

Visit [Joseph Buladas](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.