

Fighting another day

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Heading back to what used to be home
Passing by those little towns I know so well
Stopping for gas and then I'm behind the wheel again

Driving is like a spiritual cleanse
Where every mile is a new beginning
And every bend holds a new end

Eyes on the road.
Don't lose control
I'm speeding fast to chase my soul
I'm driving to get away
Running through emotions high and low
Holding on or letting go?
I'm fighting another day

Neon lights and the fast lane life
Riding high reaching for the sky
I had it all but lost and fell back down again
Spent my time playing the game
Where every single day was a losing battle
And every drink was a dead end

Eyes on the gold...

How did I get caught?
The walls are caving in
How come I got lost In this endless spin?
Why do I feel so empty deep within?
Where did I go wrong?

Eyes on the gold...x2

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