

# Live The Life

Sebastian Bach

You look to me and read between the lines  
I can't even see what's right or wrong this time

'Cause I haven't gone too far  
I slip away and see my memories fall so hard

So come on, come on, come on  
Live the life around you  
Don't hold on, hold on, hold on  
How it used to be  
C'mon!

Paint a picture of this place in time  
To see the means to which we know is fine  
Bodies burned from every side  
And when I close my eyes  
There's still no place to hide

So come on, come on, come on  
Live the life around you  
Don't hold on, hold on, hold on  
How it used to be

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