

Life's Too Good

Threshold

i can see what you think of me
i can know what you want from me
i cast a glance and you understand
i think aloud and there's money in my hand
life's too good

why have i been given the design why must i feel guilty all the
time
all your garbage clogging up my mind and the new world moves aw
ay

how would you feel if you knew all truth
no need to doubt me im living proof
the world at my feet but no right to dare
your blind ignorance removes all care
life's too good

why have i been given the design why must i feel guilty all the
time
all your garbage clogging up my mind and the new world moves aw
ay

i can make all the fighting cease
yeah i can bring your world to peace
but i would have to hold your mind this way
all your independance gone away
life's too good

why have i been given the design why must i feel guilty all the
time
all your garbage clogging up my mind and the new world moves aw
ay