

# Area-7, Kicks

Life in the fast lane, is taking its toll  
I know the future won't bring me to my goal  
The life of the party, has lost all his soul... and I know  
My fading glory is a tarnished crown  
As I run myself further to ground  
Everyone's moved on, and I've lost my way... So you say

But I'm still getting kicks  
While life throws stones and sticks  
I'm still getting kicks

Looking for an easy fix

What happened to the life I once knew?  
Where did all my close friends go?  
What's that look I catch in their eye judging me... and my life  
You say that you never see me at all  
But you want me at your beck and call  
But I can't leave behind the way that we were, and be sure