

Mercy Drive, Lost Inside

By the wayside, you will be thrown and pushed away

On the downside, you will crawl back into the cave

On the deadline you will dissolve into the shade

Who is to know?

Who is to say?

Who is to challenge the things that I am in my way

Lost inside the air I breathe

All the signs are turning green

Lost in the ways I choose to be

Lost in the way

What you decide, destined to be of the condemned

Where you reside down in the dream where you will live

From the blindside, you will be off your feet again

Who is to know?

Who is to say?

Who is to challenge the things that I am in my way

Lost inside the air I breathe

All the signs are turning green

Lost in the ways I choose to be

Lost in the way

Lost inside the air I breathe

All the signs are turning green

Lost in the ways I choose to be

Lost in the way

Lost inside the air I breathe

All the signs are turning green
Lost in the ways I choose to be
Lost in the way.....