

## Tight Rope - 1/2

**Interprété par Papa Roach.**

My words are weapons  
In which I murder you with  
But please don't get scared please do not turn your head  
We are the future the 21st century dyslexic, glue-sniffing cybersluts  
With homicidal minds and handguns  
We are the insane  
Nothing will change  
We are the same  
Nothing will change

**CHORUS:**

There is a thin line between what's good and what is evil  
I will tiptoe down that line  
But I will feel unstable  
My life is a circus  
And I'm tripping down the tightrope  
Well there is nothing to save me now  
So i will not look down

And again and again and again  
And it happens again and again and again  
There's no beginning there is no end there is only change  
Progression backwards  
Is this where we are heading  
Take back your soul  
Forget your emptines

**CHORUS:**

There is a thin line between what's good and what is evil  
I will tiptoe down that line  
But I will feel unstable  
My life is a circus  
And I'm tripping down the tightrope  
Well there is nothing to save me now  
I'm falling to the ground  
Falling to the ground  
Down to the ground

I speak of madness  
My heart and soul  
I cry for people that ain't got control  
Let's take our sanity  
Let's take compassion  
And be responsible for every action  
Hello know how  
But we, we, we know how  
We know how

## Tight Rope - 2/2

### CHORUS:

There is a thin line between what's good and what is evil  
I will tiptoe down that line  
But I will feel unstable  
My life is a circus  
And I'm tripping down the tightrope  
Well there is nothing to save me now  
So i will not look down  
There is a thin line between what's good and what is evil  
I will tiptoe down that line  
But I will feel unstable  
My life is a circus  
And I'm tripping down the tightrope  
Well there is nothing to save me now  
Im falling to the ground  
Down to the ground

All the way down  
Hidden in the dirt