

# Straight Lines

## Silverchair

Breathing from a hole in my lung  
I had no one  
But faces in front of me  
Racing through the void in my head  
To find traces  
Of a good luck academy  
Ooh, Ooh, Ooh Sparks ignite and trade them for thought  
About no one  
And nothing in particular  
Washed the sickened socket and drove  
Resent nothing  
There's good will inside of me  
Ooh, Ooh, Ooh  
Wake me up lower the fever  
Walking in a straight line  
Set me on fire in the evening  
Everything will be fine  
Waking up strong in the morning  
Walking in a straight line  
Lately I'm a desperate believer  
But walking in a straight line Something I will never forget  
I felt desperate  
And stuck to the marrow  
Invisible to everyone else  
I'm a sex change  
And a damsel with no heroine  
Ooh, Ooh, Ooh  
Wake me up lower the fever  
Walking in a straight line  
Set me on fire in the evening  
Everything will be fine  
Waking up strong in the morning  
Walking in a straight line  
Lately I'm a desperate believer  
But walking in a straight line I don't need no time to say  
There's no changing yesterday  
If we keep talking and  
I keep walking in straight lines Wake me up lower the fever  
Walking in a straight line  
Set me on fire in the evening  
Everything will be fine  
Waking up strong in the morning

Walking in a straight line  
Lately I'm a desperate believer  
But walking in a straight line  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>