Fighting another day Karin Thyr Eriksson, Göran Eriksson

Verse:

Heading back to what used to be home Passing by those little towns I know so well Stopping for gas and then I'm behind the wheel again

Driving is like a spiritual cleanse Where every mile is a new beginning And every bend holds a new end

Chorus: Eyes on the road. Don't lose control I'm speeding fast to chase my soul I'm driving to get away Running through emotions high and low Holding on or letting go? I'm fighting another day

Verse:

Neon lights and the fast lane life Riding high reaching for the sky I had it all but lost and fell back down again

Spent my time playing the game Where every single day was a losing battle And every drink was a dead end

Chorus: Eyes on the gold. Don't lose control I'm living fast I've lost my soul I'm driving to get away Running through emotions high and low Holding on or letting go? I'm fighting another day Bridge: How did I get caught? The walls are caving in How come I got lost In this endless spin? Why do I feel so empty deep within? Where did I go wrong?

Chorus: Eyes on the gold. Don't lose control I'm living fast I've lost my soul I'm driving to get away Running through emotions high and low Holding on or letting go? I'm fighting another day

Chorus:

Eyes on the road. Don't lose control I'm speeding fast to chase my soul I'm driving to get away Running through emotions high and low Holding on or letting go? I'm fighting another day

Heading back to what used to be home Where every mile is a new beginning And every bend holds a new end