Follow My Feet (Oliver Heldens Remix)

The Unlikely Candidates

There's a fork in the road in front of me,
At the crossroads of identity.
The Devil is standing to the left.
He says "Either way, they both lead to death."And the high road's steady and steep,
And the low road's easy and deep.
Guess I'll follow, follow, follow my feet.
Guess I'll follow, follow, follow my feet.I've a friend who lies and steals and cheats.
Always taking more than he can eat.
He says "To get what I want, I would probably kill.
If I don't take it, somebody else will."
And the high road's steady and steep,
And the low road's easy and deep.
Guess I'll follow, follow, follow my feet.
Guess I'll follow, follow, follow my feet.There is no time,
falling behind,
Plant harmony,
or burn the tree.I have a friend who loves humanity,
Braves bullets in war-torn countries.
He traded a life of wealth to help the poor and ill.
He says "If I don't do it, nobody will."And the high road's steady and steep,
And the low road's easy and deep.
Guess I'll follow, follow, follow my feet.
Guess I'll follow, follow, follow my feet.
I don't know where,
I don't know where,
Where my path will lead, but I'll follow my feet and
hopefully they'll keep me on the ground and I'll keep walking to the soundFollow, follow,
follow my feet.
Follow, follow, follow your feet.

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