

Crackout, Empty Head

I hear that I don't deserve this
Too late it's mine anyway
You run back broken and worthless
Too late with nothing to say
I lie on a new position
I hear that it's something good
Gonna kill me like a killer should
No secrets nothing that I said
Too long you're wasting yourself
No reason cut an empty head
I wonder going through hell
I'm a liar, isn't easy
Try to find it to believe it
I can see myself in the right way
I can't stand it, it won't go away
You with you're starting to kill me
Result you follow me out
Two more than any that you've seen
Too late I'm starting to shout
I lie on a new position
I hear that it's something good
Gonna kill me like a killer should
I'm a liar, isn't easy
Try to find it to believe it
I can see myself in the right way
I can't stand it, it won't go away
I'm a liar, isn't easy
Try to find it to believe it
I can see myself in the right way
I can't stand it, it won't go away