Crackout, Guillotine

Not a working man, with a cheap survival plan Gotta get my head on straight and good Doing what I can but I really don't understand Gotta get up stay up late Got a head like a sieve and I'm in the way I'm gonna get some Head in a guillotine no way out You're just a has-been stuck in your way You taste like glycerine spit you out I'm gonna get a way, I'm gonna run Get away from me Start to smile and I'm unhappy Gotta get a new way out to breathe Not a real plan, keep me talking until I can't Even get out of myself Got a head like a sieve and I'm in the way I'm gonna get some Head in a guillotine no way out You're just a has-been stuck in your way You taste like Glycerine spit you out I'm gonna get a way, I'm gonna run Head in a guillotine Head in a quillotine Head in a guillotine Head in a quillotine Head in a quillotine no way out You're just a has been stuck in your way You taste like glycerine spit you out I'm gonna get a way, I'm gonna run