

# Guttermouth, Lock Down

no matter how i try and try  
the dirt land on my head  
the push and shove of daily life  
the stupid thing i've said  
have left me wishing i was dead and gone  
a silent party in my name a way to right the wrong  
now i'm sick and i'm tired  
you fuck with me and i'll fuck with you  
and i'm pissed so pissed off  
nothing you say can make me stop  
time is short like my fuse  
bet against me a you will lose  
no, i wont give up  
only place i have to go is up

morning came the feelings gone  
there's nothing in my head  
push the cover to the floor  
stumble out of bed  
whishing i was somewhere far away  
a silent partner in a crime affects me everyday

now i'm sick...  
...the only place i have to go is up

(break)

i want to go  
so far away come again live to fight another day  
lock down