

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