

Henry Rollins, I Want So Much More

I want so much more
I want so much more
I want so much more
I'm uh get some
the pain and the strain
and it takes to remain
in a game that gets played
by the cheaters and fakes
you think there's a place
to get spit in the face
go follow your heart
'til it tears you apart
get back to me after it breaks
I want so much more
I want so much more
I want so much more
I'm uh get some
day after day
I choke on displays
of abuse
I get used
to the slaps to my face
what a time
what a place
what a day
what a war
I want so much more
I want so much more
I want so much more
I want so much more
it's better to give than receive what a lie
you'd rather get paid and laid 'til you die
it's better to give than receive what a lie
even Mother Theresa got a taste on the sly
it's better to give than receive what a lie
you'd rather sleep late, never work and get high
it's better to give than receive what a lie
I betcha Jesus Christ had that wandering eye
he wanted so much more
I want so much more
I want so much more
I'm uh get it
watch me get it
life is greed
it's not free
lust is truth
I've got proof
wasted and spent
paying the rent
wander the streets
just civilized meat
the model mile
makes my hostile smile
with blood on my teeth
and food for a week
I want so much more
I want so much more
I want so much more
I'm uh get some
I hear all the talk about soul and the spirit
I've heard it so much that I no longer hear it
life is a hurdle and you'll never clear it
death is the end of the ride and you fear it
death is the end of the ride and you fear it

death is the end of the ride and you fear it