

# Henry Rollins, What Have I Got (Version II)

I've got a wantless need  
I've got a thoughtless mind  
I've got a wantless want  
I can't unwind  
I've got a heart that hates  
I've got hands that like to break  
They tell me : hold on  
They never let me go  
I am a clenched fist lookin' for a wall to kiss  
I am a locked door lookin' for a foot to kick me to the floor

What have I got? I've got everything  
What have I got? nothin' much at all

Self rejected, well protected, to lock myself inside myself to get free  
Self-hated, frustrated, my hands turn to fists  
Violence - so hard to resist  
I get so mad I do things that I regret  
So stupid, so stupid, not stupid enough to ever forget

Got no need, got no brain - inside my mind I feel no pain, no  
I feel the pounding in my head  
Start lookin', start lookin' - you better look out  
I'm not feelin' too nice today

.....  
I can't stop, I can't stop - it pulls me together then it tears me apart  
Just like that