

Jonny Craig, The Garbage Pail Kid Gang Bang

All that's left is my heavy breathing, a place where my head spins,
Everything in between has come out, it's calling me up, it's calling me,
Do you think I ever cared? Let me prove you all wrong.

Before you open your mouth, let me make it clear,
I can't be brought down, oh, I stand so high,
That I have never listened, that I have never listened to so much,
Where's the lesson in this? Where's the meaning in this now?

Self-taught, a trick I played for far too long,
Soft speech with heavy words that come from no book,
Where are the followings, how do we reach the truth?

Before you open your mouth, let me make it clear, I can't be brought down,
Oh, I stand so high, that I have never listened,
That I have never listened to so much, where's the lesson in this?

All that's left is my heavy breathing, a place where my head spins.

Before you open your mouth, let me make it clear, I can't be brought down,
Oh, I stand so high, that I have never listened,
That I have never listened to so much, where's the lesson in this?

Before you open your mouth, let me make it clear,
I can't be brought down, oh, I stand so high,
That I have never listened, that I have never listened to so much,
Where's the lesson in this? Where's the meaning in this now?