

# No Warning, Wound Up

Nothing's gonna happen, I think I'll be just fine  
Made up stories, they mean nothing - wasted fuckin time  
Goes in one ear and out the other, I don't fuckin care  
In your perfect little world, no one can touch you there  
Too much talk - I'm sick of it  
I can't believe you don't see I don't give a shit  
Made up in your mind, lies lies lies!  
You wanna see me lose?  
Get in fucking line  
Too much talk - I'm sick of it  
I can't believe you don't see I don't give a shit