

# Puddle Of Mudd, Said

Emotionless I slip in to the black  
and there's no turning back now  
everyone around me smoking crack  
this tunnel is blinding  
hallucinating I'm debating life  
but it's still moving forward  
if I could change the hands of time  
Well I'd do it better  
Just walk away  
just walk away  
just walk away  
fearless I have fell in to a trap  
and there's no way around it  
everyone is crying in the back  
my kin is around me  
hesitating there's no second chance  
when you know your a loser  
keep on trying keep an open mind  
I'm caught in a circle  
Just walk away [x3]  
Emotionless I slip in to the crack  
fill as if I've fell in to the blue  
hallucinating there's no turning back  
everyone around me smoking crack  
Just walk away [x4]  
If you even heard a thing I've said