

Rocket From The Crypt, Drop Out

Yeah!

I was picked the last round
Fallen rotten to the ground, comin' through

I rejected what I knew
Cause I just don't believe or trust you

Oh, I will meet you half the distance,
Greet you when I'm comin' to.

I've got a plague on my head,
From the night when I went by you ??

Alright!

I talk a real mean line,
You never know that it was a crime
I live to smell your lies,
That make me stop breathin'

Yeah, Yeah, hang my failure (x3)
Yeah, Yeah, you know me by name...

Drop Out!

I think about what I did wrong,
Cause I don't belong here with you

I fell pray to the game,
Where your passin' all your blame on you know who

It will greet you half the distance,
Meet you and you will pull through ??

I've got a one track mind,
Of the derailed kind
And burnin, too!

Yeah!

I talk a real mean line,
You never know that it was a crime
I live to smell your lies,
Make me stop breathin'

Yeah, Yeah, hang my failure (x7)
Yeah, Yeah, you told me about ??

Drop Out!