

Static X, Set It Off

Wait every hour of every day
Played light, played hard
Had to go my way
I feel like death wearing a disguise
Can't catch my breath
From all this noise
I want
I'm fucking bored
Give me a new found sensation
Take it
Take all the pills
I'm trying anything to get me off
Come on
Kicked in the ass
Why do you tell me I can't?
Fake it
I can't go on
Give me anything to set it off
I bite your tongue
Watch with keen eyes
I found the gun
Nervous excitement
Go on and touch it
You just might like
I sip your poison one last time
My confidence is all that's left
Under this veil I count the minutes
I'm growing weaker
Search for a glimmer
Pulsating sounds come blaring out
You may be right
My mind is gone
I'll try anything to set this off
Set it off
Anything to set it off