

# Dag Nasty, Twisted Again

I've been thinking up a storm but it doesn't mean my thoughts are clearing

burning rage will keep me warm but you're too gone to hear it

burning but I hesitate to burn this final bridge

yearning for a better way than to say 'to hell with this'

I'm twisted again

doubled in pain

a shell of myself is all that will remain

everyday there's something new it just goes on and on

I try to take a different view still I'm doing something wrong

burning but I hesitate to burn this final bridge

yearning for a better way to say 'to hell with this'

I'm twisted again

doubled in pain

a shell of myself is all that will remain

bills spilling out onto the floor welcome to life my friend

working but there's so many more will this shit never end?

too much responsibility I just can't take much more

and when you act so cold it just points me to that door

I'm twisted again

I'm twisted again

doubled in pain

a shell of myself is all that will remain