

Dead To Me, What's Wrong

Well, for once I'd like to wake without feeling guilty
For once I'd like to watch like I don't care
Patriots with crosses to bear, all the excess and media fear
Superficial superlies, CFC's and patricide

I don't wanna sound afraid
Don't wanna keep you awake
I don't wanna let you down
I think I just need a little time

To blow, like a big fucking volcano
Spewing knives and venom and poisonous two headed toads
With words uglier than your face and the lies that you're telling me
An implacable foe to break up the hold that you got on me

I don't wanna sound afraid
Don't wanna keep you awake
I don't wanna let you down