

Drowning Pool, Killin' Me

Like cigarettes and gasoline
I light a match and watch this scene
Burn away in front of me
Ashes of my misery

I swear sometimes I think this life is killing me

I swear it's killin me
All our shattered hopes
And our long dead dreams
The wreckage that we all try to keep
From coming to life
And tearing us apart at the seams

Sun bleached bones and withered trees
Slowly rotting just like me
Empty bottles broken glass
My resolve is fading fast

I swear sometimes I think this life is killing me

I swear it's killin me
All our shattered hopes
And our long dead dreams
The wreckage that we all try to keep
From coming to life
And tearing us apart at the seams