

# Germs, American Leather

Looking for a way out  
I put my foot out of line  
Really like to break-out  
I feel so confined

American leather  
The poisonous members  
Not alone-not together  
Their American leather

Saw you on a dark road  
Brought myself along  
Got a sense of conflict  
But I know what's wrong

[Chorus]

[Middle]

[Chorus]

I know that kinda feeling  
So I built my place up high  
But you'll never find me kneeling  
Cause I'm too occupied

[Chorus]