

# Godsmack, Stress

You think your head's achin?  
I'm not finished yet.  
I won't be mistaken,  
How soon you forget.  
Take back what you said,  
And I'll show you pain.  
Then you can spare me all your fuckin' lies!

&quot;I can't wait...  
I can't wait  
To get away!&quot;

And I ask you 20 more times,  
Don't you hear a thing?  
You're testing my patience again,  
Careful for your sake!  
Take a walk with me there,  
And I'll show you pain.  
But who said you can open up your mouth?

[repeat chorus]

Sometimes I just feel like I need to get away.  
A place where I can be by myself, all alone.  
I kinda lay down in the back yard,  
Watch the leaves fall down on my face.  
It helps me become sane again.

Thoughts are pissed away, and for a minute I couldn't swallow.

I try to go away(?)  
to see if I still have my head(?)  
&quot;Can I remember what I did,  
Did it matter?&quot;.

Thoughts are pissed away, and for a minute I couldn't swallow.  
If you think that I'm the one who'll be here come tomorrow.

You took me in.  
In time...  
I'll be here.  
Not waiting, not waiting for you anymore.  
I love you... I love you anyway.  
Is it so rare, that I've been sleeping with the dead?