

My Vitriol, Bottle Up And Explode!

Bottle up and explode over and over
Keep the troublemaker below
Put it away and check out for the day
And in for a round of over exposure
It's the thing mother nature provides
To get up and go

Bottle up and explode
Seeing the stars
Surrounding you
Red, white and blue

You look at him like you've never known him
But I know for a fact that you have
The last time you cried
Who'd you think was inside
Thinking that you were about to come over
But I'm tired now of waiting for you
You never show

Bottle up and go
If you're gonna hide
It's up to you
I'm coming through
I'm coming through

Bottle up and go
I can make it outside
And I'll get through becoming you
Becoming you
Becoming you