

Orange Goblin, Getting High On The Bad Times

Peeling myself from the ceiling
Digging a hole in the floor
Sleeping is out of the question
But I'm ready to drink some more

Only the strong will survive this
You're out of luck
Leaving you high and dry
'Cos when I feel like this, then I don't give a fuck

Getting high on the bad times
Getting high on the bad times

Losing control of my thinking
Can't feel the demons inside
Something is riding my train of thought
And it's eating away at my pride

Only the strong will survive this
You're out of luck
Leaving you high and dry
'Cos when I feel like this, then I don't give a fuck

Getting high on the bad times
Getting high on the bad times

My heart is a drum that I can't stop from beating
My head is a log that is rotting away
Legs that won't carry me over the mountain
Hands that are throwing my future away

Living a lifetime of bad times
All in the space of one day
The room keeps changing color
Somebody moved the door again

Only the strong will survive this
You're out of luck
Leaving you high and dry
'Cos when I feel like this, then I don't give a fuck

Getting high on the bad times
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