

# 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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