

# Papa Roach, Alive

(Come on, come on, come on..!)

For crying out loud I'm running from a countdown  
God forbid I know I've been a letdown  
Reaching for the sky while laying in a gutter  
Kicking and screaming I am singing bloody murder

I'm alive when I'm vulnerable  
I'm out of control  
I'm losing my soul  
I'm alive when I'm vulnerable  
I'm out of control  
I'm losing my soul

I can't be your angel when I'm lying like a devil  
Can't be your lover when I'm living like a rebel  
Don't want your pity and I don't want your help  
Don't try and save me go take care of yourself  
(Go take care of yourself..! Go take care of yourself..!)

I'm alive when I'm vulnerable  
I'm out of control  
I'm losing my soul  
I'm alive when I'm vulnerable  
I'm out of control  
I'm losing my soul

I'm alive!  
Sick of the pain I'm sick of the sorrow  
Sick of today I'm sick of tomorrow  
I'm addicted to the misery in my head  
I better stop before I end up dead

So I climb to the top just to fall to the bottom  
And I climb to the top just to fall to the bottom

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I'm out of control  
I'm losing my soul  
I'm alive when I'm vulnerable  
I'm out of control  
I'm losing my soul

I can't be your angel when I'm lying like a devil  
Can't be your lover when I'm living like a rebel  
Don't want your pity and I don't want your help  
Don't try and save me go take care of yourself