

# Papa Roach, Code Of Energy

I was scatterbrained  
When I found the time to find  
That times are evil  
Sick and disjointed  
My skin is thick  
Thick and calloused  
I'm ready to shed the shell  
Ready to shed the shell

So you think you have figured me out  
A young man lost in his problems  
Some problems aren't that easy to solve  
And you can't break our code of energy

I'm bent out of shape  
There is no happy ending  
I've come to a point  
Where I just don't give a fuck  
My skin is thick  
Thick and calloused  
I'm ready to shed the shell  
Ready to shed the shell

The code of energy

Hi  
I'm paranoid  
Goodbye  
I'm in the void  
Haunted by insecurity  
Bipolar asymmetry

Our new vision of passion and obsession  
Is planetary ingestion  
There is no time for question.....