

Papa Roach, Killing Time

Why do I feel
Like I'm constantly scratching the surface
I hate how I deal
With myself when I don't have a purpose

I have been killing my time
I've been in my bedroom losing my mind
Trying treat a head wound that I can't find
That I can't find
Where is it?
Yeah I've been killing my time
Put me in a grave, bury me alive
I don't wanna lay down, no I won't lie
No I won't lie

In the blink, of an eye
Of a storm, I feel nothing
Is it me, or am I
Falling off, into nothing

I have been killing my time
I have been, I have been killing my time
Killing my time, killing my time
I have been, I have been killing my time

I have been killing my time
I have been, I have been killing my time
Killing my time, killing my time
I have been, I have been killing my time

Straight to the core
Cut the chase, set the pace, let me face it
With my face to the floor
And my teeth biting down on the pavement

I have been killing my time
Spinning these plates up inside my mind
Gotta keep up never fall behind, never fall behind
No slipping yeah
I have been killing my time
Put it on a tombstone after I die
No I wasn't perfect but I still tried
To lead a good life

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