

# 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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