

Papa Roach, No More Secrets

I live the days of war
I live the nights of love
I suffer to survive
I gotta gotta gotta stay alive
I hear the battle cries
Their fists are in the sky
I know what i'm fighting for...
No more secrets no more lies
See right through your alibis
Take a look into my eyes
No more secrets no more lies
This is a call to arms
It's time to go to war
It's time to rant and rave
Gotta gotta gotta make a change
Down on the devil street
Is there everybody melts
I know what i'm fighting for...
What does around comes around baby!
You'll get yours one day, that's right!
I want it all i want it now!
Make no mistake, give it to me straight...
What goes around comes around baby!
You'd get yours one day, that's right!