

# Pissing Razors, Out of Control

Time and time the story goes  
How quick and easy it can slip away  
Survived it all for this long  
Is it really worth all the pain?  
I keep chasing a dream  
Without any thought of what I leave behind  
You struggle to keep it together  
No compassion or respect is given

I can't get it down right  
One way all the time  
Out of control  
Too much to lose  
All these thoughts implanted

Born to play the part from the start  
This tragic cycle continues  
I sense your backbone breaking  
It's time to take a look at this fuckin' picture  
I hold my fate and make the choice  
Believe me I know what you're thinking  
Less than perfect I know I am  
You better believe I'm willing to make the change

I can't get it down right  
One way all the time  
Out of control  
Too much to lose  
All the thoughts implanted