

Primer 55, Ricochet

I can't stand your fucking bullshit, liar!
Turning me life into nightmares!
Pick apart my head inside, my head inside!

(chorus)

turn your back and you look away
pray to god there's a brighter day
feel my sanity slip away
get me through another day

it's my bed I made, I'll lie there
my hole, my grave, I'm fine here
these thoughts they cloud my mind
the cloud, my mind

(repeat chorus)

(solo)

how's your life without me so far?
You whore, you cunt, you suffer?
Rehabilitate my mind, how's your life?
Mines just fine...