Prong, Hell If I Could

You wanna know something Well I'd give you hell if I could Still I try so hard not to care Sold on the excess, chasing the tail to the cage Joke's on you, you're sliding, of not far to go

You wanna know something I'd give you hell if I could You've not far to go I'd give you hell if I could I swear you've know far to go

Some are so sad
They pray the bad go away
I itch and sore and still I can't complain
Singing have gun will travel
If all looks so stupid to me
Seconds stutter backward
And not far to go