

Richie Kotzen, Feed My Head

I don't wanna hear about the fortress that you're preaching
I'm not trying to hear all of your lies
Quit telling me which way to go
I jump too high, I fall too slow
I'm happy living my own life

(...) my situation

(...)

That's the way, that's the way I like it
I got my education living my own life
and facing all choices were mine

Feed my head, seal my fate
Draw my fear and fade away
Feed my head, my escape
Leave my heart and soul to take

Keep feeding your own ego with your silly competition
It's the money and the power that you like
(...) and lies you don't believe in
While your brother lays there dying in the street

In my damn situation, no room for confrontation
Everybody's living their own life
(...)

Feed my head, seal my fate
Draw my fear and fade away
Feed my head, my escape
Leave my heart and soul to take