

Screw 32, Sick To Death

Somebody's hate as gone on far enough
A hand that's cut into such pain
A unhealed wound that's shown to everyone
And it will never feel that way again

(Chorus)

We want a way to shake off all the past
Failing this some other standards that last
We want a way to shake off all the past
We're going to take another path

An empty plate that given to starving hands
That whole of us uninvited in your plans
And if you see me holding barely on
Can you bring me back to life again

(Chorus)

(Repeat 1st Verse)