

Shifty, Take Away The Pain

take away the pain
and let me fly away
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this is a last dance
my last chance
to get it right

at first glance
you might think my life looks nice
but if you look a little closer
i walk on thin ice

im one slip from death
twelve steps from paradise
a young america, riddled from
defects of character

a reject, caught in the web
of mas-hysteria
i pray for the world to change
i've seen my friends
killed in pain

one fix from the end
one drink from insane
im stained

im lost with my brain broke
comes second from smoked outs
to livin' the great hopes

so if your gonna save me
better save me now
im an escape artist
with no escape

i need a way out
my life is way out
the same old played out
stuck on the same route

so im takin' a leap of faith
hopin' i win this race
hopin' this time im blessed
and dont miss

cause i know and God knows
i really worked hard for this

CHORUS

now when i get away from trouble
i go lookin' for more
takin' two steps back
from the bridge to the shore

tryin' to hustle muscles sore
from doin the devil's chores
runnin' from my problems
every gettin' to the door

been runnin' 'round in circles

down a dead end roads
i dont know where i'm going
but i act like i know

borrowin' money
to pay back what I owe
my head's a three-ring circus
Im a one man show

another tatoood freak
i was born in the jar
i was meant to be a sick confused
loser rock star

so who's the puppet master
i went from county jail
to an open night disaster
livin' faster gettin' faster

now mamma's on the front porch
sippin' on some wine
when daddys in his office
and he's choppin' up some limes
my sister's in the backyard
smokin' on the green
my brother's in the basement
cookin' methamphetamine

CHORUS

these thoughts collected
i'm tryin' to alter my perspective
I'm commin' to a halt
and to stop is my objective

time is runnin' out
my luck is runnin' thin
i stuggled too long not to win
or die tryin'

i see the clock tickin'
my entire time is flyin'
I'm smilin' at defeats till
inside im cryin'

lookin' at the sky
askin' why i cant live
a simple life its a lie
to say the grass aint
greener on the other side

a poor excuse for heaven sent
cause i cant climb the fence
no matter how hard i try
im wrapped in barbbbed-wire
wonderin' who's on my side

rusty knives in my back there's
no where left for me to hide
I'm wrapped up in sin
so im in for a ride

I'd commit suicide
but i dont wanna die
I'm sick of gettin' high

and im sick of these games

there's not enough drugs to take
to take away the pain

take away the pain, and let me fly away(x4)