

# Shifty, Take Away The Pain

take away the pain  
and let me fly away  
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and let me fly away

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 barbbed-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)