

# Sum 41, Angels With Dirtz Faces

I need this to get me through  
can't resist, don't want to  
believe it, I know it's true  
can't beat it, don't want to try  
(a perfect hell)  
there's more to me than you ever will know  
down here where the rest of us fell  
waste away, nothing left to show  
while I'm in this perfect hell  
obsession has begun  
possessed by destruction  
how did I get so low  
believe me no one knows  
sometimes I can't hold on  
and no one can help me  
(chorus)  
now it's got a hold of me (hold of me)  
I don't think I can make it through this  
now it's got a hold of me (hold of me)  
the less I do the more it makes no sense  
I'm walking pollution who's drained by delusions  
on the verge of destruction  
I cave in to abduction  
thin blood I'm bleeding  
my pulse won't stop racing  
just as my heart explodes  
no chance that I could win  
too hard to not give in  
I just don't feel the same  
cause I'm the one to blame  
sometimes I can't hold on  
and no one can help me  
now it's got a hold of me (hold of me)  
I don't think I can make it through this  
now it's got a hold of me (hold of me)  
the less I do the more it makes no sense  
I need this to be myself  
it feels like I need some help  
it's too late to save myself  
or it's just in my head  
now it's got a hold of me (hold of me)  
I don't think I can make it through this  
now it's got a hold of me (hold of me)  
the less I do the more it makes no sense  
now it's got a hold of me (hold of me)  
I don't think I can make it through this  
now it's got a hold of me (hold of me)  
the less I do the more it makes no sense