Wanderers, Ready To Snap

(Parsons/Bators) people staring at me they can't tell what i am looking back in anger they don't know who i am times, times it just gets too much that i can't take no more just the little things in life that throw you on the floor nothing really matters i don't care if i die they'll take their pills and they'll never question why gangs come from the shadows and they look for leadership talkin' in their greekslang 'cause they know i'm ready to flip i'm on my way i'm ready to snap i can't take this i'm ready to snap i don't need this i'm ready to snap living in a rats maze in a high rise concrete cell gonna do some damage 'cause it's worth my time in hell times, times it just gets too much that i can't take no more lunatic fringe dancing and there isn't any door raving mad, so sad howling through the streets need to sleep, need to eat don't have time for that cause i'm ready, yeah i'm ready ready to snap