

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