Willie Wisely, Let Me Run Wild

I feel like ripping every vein out of my arm Cause if I do I might feel better I know you mean it when you say youre fucking through But give me time yeah, give me time And let me run wild Let me run wild Not trying to mess with you Something I got to do Let me run wild Then like the child III come home To you Turn off the TV, look me in the mirror Watching the weather of my madness Calling me coward, you know I wont get near The suicide yeah, give me time yeah And let me run wild Let me run wild Not trying to mess with you Something I got to do Let me run wild Then like the child III come home When I find the child III come home To you