

# Head In A Noose

Black Tusk

every day i wake up  
nothing goes as it should  
sick and tired of failure  
wash my hands of this world

head in a noose  
don't cut me down  
failure in life now i die in vain

whiskey can't drown  
this pain away  
held on too long now it's all going  
down

life full of guilt  
past full of shame  
snap the rope the only break i'll get

spare me your morals  
spare me your lies  
save yourself everybody does

drowning  
failure  
despair  
alone

no fucking luck  
all falling down  
doomed from the start

desperate times  
following me  
nothing can help

been here before  
no going back  
never see you again

blood sweat and tears  
i've paid my dues  
now i'll sleep