Imminent Bail Out

Buckcherry

I got this problem in my head with no solution My troubled mind wants me to be dead Some they may hate me and some are friends I got no time to kill and fuck around and sit in my shit

Where do I begin? Something's got to give

It's a lie or the truth Protect us from our youth It's a sign, what to do? I should get away, get away from you

I'm trying to find out who I am with no illusions And my color coated canvas is all red I wanna know just how it ends, I wanna know 'Cause I never wanna wind up here again

Where do I begin? Something's got to give

It's a lie, or the truth Protect us from our youth It's a sign, what to do? I should get away, get away

It's a lie, or the truth
Protect us from our youth
It's a sign, what to do?
I should get away, get away from you

Mother Mary, I am dying, it fucking hurts I don't wanna wind up dead My heart bleeds, I can't stop crying, I'm out of words Locked up in the prison in my head

I got this problem in my head with no solution My troubled mind wants me to be dead

It's a lie, or the truth Protect us from our youth It's a sign, what to do? I should get away, get away

It's a lie, or the truth
Protect us from our youth
It's a sign, what to do?
I should get away, get away from you
Imminent fucking bail out