

# Strung Out

Chelsea Grin

It won't get off my mind  
It's pulling me inside  
It's pulling me inside  
And I can't hide  
Something I can't ignore  
The feeling I adore  
It's pulling me inside  
It won't get off my mind

Can you feel the high?  
Embrace it, you taste it, face it  
It makes me feel a live  
It's building, and burning, inside  
Open up your eyes  
Forsaken, you're taken, you're blind  
Now don't you feel alive?  
Scream it, you mean it, you're mine

It won't leave my head  
Oh god....  
Why won't it fucking leave my head?

Can you feel the high?  
Embrace it, you taste it, face it  
It makes me feel a live  
It's building, and burning, inside  
Open up your eyes  
Forsaken, you're taken, you're blind  
Now don't you feel alive?  
Scream it, you mean it, you're mine

This curse  
Making my heart soon burst  
The thirst  
I've never felt it hurt worse  
We tried  
God we fucking tried  
But inside  
We're dying just to feel that high  
I'm dying just to fuck my mind  
Cause God, it makes me feel so right

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