

## Carsick

Dayshell

I walk the line of endless fire, cheers the the prison and the fallen left behind.

This won't be quick it won't give in, Fuck all your principles, and drive, come on pick up the pace and drive, you with me.

I tremble hard without my chalice teaching me the reasons why I 'm never right from wrong. This won't resist, it won't give in, Fuck all your principles, and drive, come on pick up the pace and drive, your with me. drive, come on pick up the pace and drive, your with me.

I'm feeling care sick don't want to roll with it I'm on the passenger side screaming out.

I forfeit Quit playing games with it, I'm only use to this cause you enabled me.

I'm feeling car sick don't want to roll with it.

Break before you die, my mind is broken in two, which way to choose.

Break before you die, my mind is broken in two, which one to choose.

I'm feeling car sick don't want to roll with it I'm on the passenger side screaming out.

I for fit Quit playing games with it, I'm only use to this cause you enabled me.

I'm feeling car sick don't want to roll with it.