

What the hell is in my head?
I keep feeling like I'm dead
And I'm in to it
Woke up on a plane
I could hardly feel my brain
I was in to it
The room won't stop spinning
I feel my blood thinning
And I'm in to it
No light at the end of the tunnel
So pass me that funnel
So I can get in to it
Throw out all your values
And the shit that they sell you
'Cause I'm in to it
Puke on the floor
And nuke in my head
But I'm Still in to it
My spine is crooked
And I never looked good
But I'm in to it
It's the end of the week
Goodbye to your grief
And get in to it

Don't give a fuck about tomorrow morning
My knees are weak and my head is sore and
My body hurts but my brain ignores it
All seemed like a good decision

Back in the van got my head in my hands
All that's left is to get in to it
Yeah roll through the day in to the next place
I hear the call let's get in to it
And I feel so alive when I give into the night
I just sit here and get in to it
Yeah I jump in to the spiral and I wait until denial
Oh kicks in
And I know the destination intoxication
Until something else comes along
It's gonna be a good day wasted

Don't give a fuck about tomorrow morning
My knees are weak and my head is sore and
My body hurts but my brain ignores it
All seemed like a good decision

Yeah I keep on walking around
With my head dragging on the ground
And it's monday all again
Yeah it's time to make a plan
What's the purpose that you choose?
What's your reason to let loose?
And here it comes again
I can feel it coming
Feel it feel it

Don't give a fuck about tomorrow morning
My knees are weak and my head is sore and
My body hurts but my brain ignores it
All seemed like a good decision
I'm in to it