

Stress

Godsmack

You think your head's achin', I'm not finished yet
I won't be mistaken, how soon you forget
Take back what you said and I'll spare you pain
then you can spare me all your fuckin' lies
I can't wait to get away
I ask you twenty more times,
Don't you hear a thing?
Your testing my patience again,
Careful for your sake
Take a walk with me there, and I'll show you pain
But who said you can open up your mouth
I can't wait to get away
Thoughts are pissed away
And for a minute I couldn't swallow
Thoughts are pissed away
And for a minute I couldn't swallow
If you think that I'm the one who'll be here
Come tomorrow think again
In time I'll be here, Not waiting for you anymore
I love you anyway, is it so rare that I've been
Sleeping with the dead