

Breaking Free

Gorilla Biscuits

Mourning for what? A lost friend I don't need. I never pressure
d you to live the way that I do You're tied for last in a one m
an race, You shoved your views in my face. I don't like it!

Why does shit like this tear friends apart, apart - a flip of a
coin, that's what you are We must work together and I'm workin
g hard To see the good in everyone I'll see that justice will b
e done It's my lifestyle that you slag, once my friend now just
a drag, A fuckin drag

I'm breaking free of friendships dead, I need your fucking guid
ance like a hole in the head. You look to me for sympathy, you
had your chance, now let me fucking be, Let me be I'm Breaking
Free