

## State of Shock

Green Day

I'm going into a state of shock  
I can twist, I can hardly walk  
And I'm holding on for life  
Should I be concerned?

My eyes are rolling in the back of my head  
I'm black and blue and I'm in the red  
And the silence is so loud  
Should I be concerned?

We want to go to heaven  
But no one wants to die  
Defy your judgement and demons  
And save your last goodbye

My tears are putting out my cigarette  
And I'm singing out the alphabet  
The way I remember  
Should I be concerned?

Make a mess from my amusia  
I'm going under anesthesia  
I'm holding on for life  
Should I be concerned?

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But no one wants to die  
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And save your last goodbye

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