

Matt-Alec

Melvins

I'm sick of tryin'
I'm sick of tryin'
All my, my useless cryin'
My useless crying gives me -
It gives me lovin'
It gives me nothin' I know
I'll never beat you
But so I bang my head
The pounding of walls, it hasn't bled
I beat my head
With out-buying my time until I'm dead
It gives me courage
It gives me courage to be
So discouraged, so discouraged
And I don't have to worry
Don't have to worry
I know I'll never beat you
And so I beat my head
The pounding of what's too hasty
I beat my head
Abiding my time until I'm dead
Give up what givers submit
And say you're wrong
Give up and give unto me
Give up what givers submit
Just say you're wrong, give up