

Today's Western

Outline in Color

Bite the nail to cut the quick
A feast of peaches for the pit
I pushed it off it made me sick
Light it up I got your six
See inside what makes me tick
I want the sound I need my fix
Object of your obsession
Man on a mission
First pick prodigal son
On the cemetery run
Drive fast I got aggression
Pedal to the floor we be pressing
Damn right you should be stressing

(I can't save myself)

They say that they try to save us all
Prescription addiction
It's what I've been missing
They've come to annihilate us all
Novocaine pain away
Wake up another day
I have never tried so hard to save myself

Save myself
Save myself

Threw it all away
Dug your own ditch
Poison prescribed as medicine
You start to feel the itch
Glutton for punishment
Slapped you on the wrist
But you don't get no sympathy
I'm the one who's pissed
I'm tired of being like this
So sick being stuck with all the stress
Fed up with your alibis
And picking up your mess
Putting my heart
And my mind to the test
And I just wanna rest

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Self serving medication
Reject all mediation
Sites set on Devastation
Starting up a brand new addiction

I can't save myself

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