

# Ricochet

Papa Roach

I count my demons as they dance around my bed  
I feel them breathing down my neck, it never ends  
Tied up in bondage and I'm tired of giving in  
I'm bleeding freedom through the stitches in my skin

Oh, steady  
Aim, ready  
Go, fire away

I lost control along the way  
I got shot down by the ricochet  
Sold my soul, no escape  
(You're running from the ricochet)  
I won't let go, I suffocate  
Live to die another day  
No control, I'm running from the ricochet

I'm somewhere in between the living and the dead  
I've been so blinded I can't see where I've been lead  
I feel so hopeless and I'm tired of giving in  
I'll crucify myself to feel alive again

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Aim, ready  
Go, fire away

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Live to die another day  
No control, I'm running from the ricochet  
Oh, I'm running from the ricochet  
Run from the ricochet