

# Ulysses

## Strung Out

I got trouble on my mind  
And it follows me to the place where you reside  
If there's breath in my lungs and I still got legs then there'll  
be these dues to pay  
Just when I'm all paid up baby ain't my place to stay around here  
I don't mean to bring you down  
If I keep it in check say nothing I'll regret can I follow you  
around  
Never wanna be a vampire for your time  
With you twisting in the breeze waiting for a chance to break free  
To cut the line  
If you ask me we ain't got much time  
So excuse the mess  
It's just pictures in my mind  
I need to show you  
I need to show you  
So you understand  
Will you stay  
And breathe the fire  
Gonna burn this fucking place straight to the ground  
There's nothing good inside  
How many roads must we take till we know  
We had everything we needed from the start  
I can tell you it won't be an easy ride  
Trouble anywhere that you can hide  
Pictures in my mind  
I don't wanna be another taking all I can  
Just waiting here for some kind of place to make our stand  
Will you stay and brave the fire  
Gonna burn this whole fucking place alive  
When everything here is made to burn  
And we set free all we didn't earn  
Will know who I am