

Eat You Alive

Sum 41

So can you tell me what you've got inside
Well is it all those fears that you hide?
'Cause it's all messed up now in my mind

Tell me how you think you'd find
Your uninhabited piece of mind

You always gotta pray for the pessimist
And these days seem the strangest existence
Now make way and obey all the best of us
Before they just eat you alive

No explanation, greatest of ease, no hesitation
You alive
Desperation, like a disease, justification
Den of thieves

Cut you down a bit to size
You know there's no way out or to survive

You always gotta pray for the pessimist
And these days seem the strangest existence
Now make way and obey all the best of us
Before they just eat you alive