Sometimes

Sweet Pill

Sometimes, I'm waiting for the worst time
To get hit with what feels like dynamite all the time

This neck can't seem to hold my head up
All I ever get is fed up
With this obsessive mouth
Wish I could turn it off (Turn it off, turn it off)

Sometimes, I'm waiting for the worst time
To get hit with what feels like dynamite all the time

Fire in my eyes
Desire burned my ties
Firing down the line
Desire claimed a life

Sometimes, I'm waiting for the worst time To get hit with what feels like dynamite all the time