

## There's Gotta Be Something Better

Those Poor Bastards

The beast has got a hold of me  
and I don't even care to scream  
his claws are tearin' through my shoulder

Fuck this town, f\*\*k that girl  
I'm tired of livin' like a fool  
I'm going to leave this place behind

There's gotta be something better than this

Yesterday I broke my hand  
from punching through the wall  
I don't remember why I did it

And I'm too poor to get it set  
that's my luck, this kind of shit  
same with all my friends it ain't no different

There's gotta be something better than this

And to the Lord above, I pray  
I swear I do, most every day  
and sometimes I think I hear him answer

But most the time he turns away  
tired of my wicked ways  
I'm tired of him too, it ain't no secret

There's gotta be something better than this