Twisted Method

125

Go ahead

I'm going out of my mind one step at a time I can't seem to find a way to get up out of the grind And it's pulling me down like a ton of bricks Fuck these tricks they bring me down till I can't be fixed

Get kicks out of the shit that I'm dealing with Making me sick to the sick way you see fit What's this I'm pissed you get what you're gonna get So fuck it, bring it on

Do what you will do, what you will I'm sick of this bullshit that I'm putting up with Do what you will do, what you will I try to get away you're always in my face

Do what you will do, what you will I'm sick of this bullshit I'm putting up with Do what you will do, what you will I try to get away, you're always in my face I just can't stand this place

Can't you see this is bad for me? Guess what, I'm going nuts like you wouldn't believe I just wanna leave but you won't even let me see If I can be the type of person to live out my dreams

It seems to me you think selfishly All your wants and needs it's too much for me I'm breaking to the point I can't handle it I say fuck it, bring it on

Do what you will do, what you will I'm sick of this bullshit that I'm putting up with Do what you will do, what you will I try to get away you're always in my face

Do what you will do, what you will I'm sick of this bullshit I'm putting up with Do what you will do, what you will I try to get away, you're always in my face I just can't stand this place

Why do they laugh at my pain? They think they belong to something It all keeps eating away at me You make me feel like I'm nothing

I'm growing colder everyday What more do I have to say I have to get away

Do what you will do, what you will I'm sick of this bullshit that I'm putting up with Do what you will do, what you will I try to get away you're always in my face Do what you will do, what you will I'm sick of this bullshit I'm putting up with Do what you will do, what you will I try to get away, you're always in my face I just can't stand this place