

Orange Drive Palms

Papa Roach

I try
I lie
Someone's sphincter in my eye
Kick it with that rebel cat and
I want it to be that I'm feeling slightly down
I'm looking up from the ground
While confusion strains my mind
I contemplate this time

Thinking about a future
Hemming it with a suture
Dog shitting on the sign could the head below be
mine
Remember the palms
Orange drive is where these palms lie
Making me sick
Making me want to get high under the palms

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>