Getting It Off My Chest

[Death By Stereo](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Make a fool of me and put me in my place
Make me feel alone inside a crowded place
You think my life is just a piece of fucking waste
You can't break my strideWhatcha gonna do when the tables turn?
Make a break for it, you better fucking run
You can tell your friends look out for number 1
You can't break my strideYou can't break my stride
You can't change my mind
I've been here for some time now
The advantage is all mineMake a fool of me and put me in my place
Make me feel alone inside a crowded place
You think my life is just a piece of fucking waste
You can't break my strideWhatcha gonna do when the tables turn?
Make a break for it, you better fucking run
My words will make you cry just like a can of mace
Whatcha gonna do when death is in your face?You can't break my stride
You can't change my mind
I've been here for some time now
The advantage is all, is all, is all, is all mineToo much time is wasted, you can't even face it
Look in the mirror and see you're ugly just like meToo much life is wasted, your vanity has taken your mindset
Look in the mirror and see the problem is you, not meYou, yeah, yeah
Not me