

Surgically Removing the Tracking Device

Say Anything

Tearin out my hair on a bedroom floor
Empty all the meds, never anymore
For sure, throbbin in my flesh, breakin out in scarlet swords
Therapy, I've been enslaved, I think I'll medicate this raise
So now I've crossed the line
Now I've crossed the line
So now I've crossed the line
Fixin up the drugs with a tiny flame
Put 'em in my lungs and forget my name
I blame my parents for molesting me with self-fulfilling prophecies
The teacher for indulging me, its shit dressed up
And fury, fear and shame
So now I've crossed the line
So now I've crossed the line
Now I've crossed the line
So now I've crossed the line, hey
High and I'll try
I'll get high and I'll drive
If I were the keys then where would I be
If it's up to me then I will be free
If I were the keys then where would I be
If it's up to me then I will be free
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

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