Getting High On The Bad Times

Orange Goblin

Peeling myself from the ceiling
Digging a hole in the floor
Sleeping is out of the question
But I'm ready to drink some moreOnly the strong will survive this
You're out of luck
Leaving you high and dry
'Cos when I feel like this
Then I don't give a fuckGetting high on the bad times
Getting high on the bad timesLosing control of my thinking
Can't feel the demons inside
Something is riding my train of thought
And it's eating away at my prideOnly the strong will survive this
You're out of luck
Leaving you high and dry
'Cos when I feel like this
Then I don't give a fuckGetting high on the bad times
Getting high on the bad timesMy heart is a drum that I can't stop from beating
My head is a log that is rotting away
Legs that won't carry me over the mountain
Hands that are throwing my future awayLiving a lifetime of bad times
All in the space of one day
The room keeps changing color
Somebody moved the door againOnly the strong will survive this
You're out of luck
Leaving you high and dry
'Cos when I feel like this
Then I don't give a fuckGetting high on the bad times
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Getting high on the bad times

Songwriters
Peter Thomas O'malley;Chris Turner;Benjamin Daniel Ward;Joe Hoari;Martyn MillardPublished by EMI MUSIC PUBLISHING LTD.;EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC.;RISE ABOVE MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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