

Beat My Head Against the Wall

The Suicide Machines

I need some patience because I have none
do I need a conscience or a gun you say I need drugs I think that depends I think revenge is the best medicine a
prescription of Prozac and Vicodin will these panic attacks
another fucking night I can't sleep again never end a little less sadness and no more pain [Chorus:] Beat my head
against the wall

Against the wall [3x] Sometimes I feel like I can't breathe it finally wears me out then I fall asleep
waking up depressed not knowing why sometimes I feel like I wanna die there's
so much paranoia that I can't think depression will or an ounce of hope the solution doesn't lie keeps getting the
best of me I need a fucking
at the end of a rope [Chorus 2x]

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