Body Bag

Beartooth

One life, one decision
Make sure it ends with you still living(1, 2, 1 2 3! Go!)How does it feel at the bottom of the barrel
All your friends don't care no your friends don't care at allRejected rejected
You're never gonna be the one respected
Infected infected
This is the way that every life is endedNo, no this life won't swallow me wholeIf I could set the clocks back
I wouldn't be headed for a body bag
One life and one decision
Make sure it ends with you still living
Feel like I'm on the fast track
To laying face down from a heart attack
One life and one decision
Make sure it ends with you still livingOne life one decision
Make sure it ends with you still livingYou're never gonna touch the surface
I sure hope it's worth it
You can lie to everybody around you
But you can't lie to the hole inside youNo, no this life won't swallow me wholeIf I could set the clocks back
I wouldn't be headed for a body bag
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Songwriters
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