

What Else Could I Do

Suicidal Tendencies

For a moment it seems
That this moment won't end
So I pray for the end
Wasting my time, waiting for mercy
You sold me out just for the joy of hurting me
So I pray for the endRest my child and be still
Tortured thoughts become realMy heart stops such a rush
Causes me to go numb
Wonder what next will come
Sitting alone in my misery
I'd like to make your life become history
Wonder what next will comeRest my child and be still
Tortured thoughts become real
Rest my child and be still
Fucked up feelings, killWhat more can I do?
What more can I do?
What more can I do?
What more can I do?
What else could I do?
Fucked up feelings, kill
Fucked up feelings, kill
Fucked up feelings, kill
Fucked up feelings, kill
What else could I do?What else can you do?
What else can I do?
What else can you do?
What else can I do?Rest my child and be still
Fucked up feelings, killFucked up feelings, kill
Fucked up feelings, kill
Fucked up feelings, kill
Fucked up feelings, killI lost to give once again
I don't know when to start
Now I'm back at the start
You lied when you told me it would save me
Now taste the fucked up feelings you gave me
I lost to give once againRest my child and be still
Fucked up feelings, killFucked up feelings, kill
Fucked up feelings, kill
Fucked up feelings, kill

Fucked up feelings, kill

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