

Thrown Away

Papa Roach

I am a mess
I made a huge mess
I cant control myself I kill the rhyme again, Im coming sick and on time again
Words manifest from deep inside where people hide within
Its chemical, unbalanced on the triple beam, what?
Fuck what you heard, Its about what I seen I seen it happen, back hand and brand to face smackin'
Definite disorder, now his mindset is blackened
The doctors say, "He's got the brain of a murderer"
This rugged style steals you brain And my heart is bleeding and this pain it will not pass
It's not receding and my body's going numb
A bad trip child, rolling stoned keeping high
He dont know what hes doing, he just keeps getting by Thrown away
I wanna be
Thrown away Hes born sick, nothing in his hands but his dick
He couldnt handle pressure, he couldnt handle shit
For the life he was leading lead him down the wrong path
Where guns blast, dont give a shit about the Gods wrath Dont want to talk to the counselor doctor
Tell 'em whats real, to tell 'em whats proper
Situation unclear I pray
And I know it gets worse everyday And my heart is bleeding and this pain it will not pass
It's not receding and my body's going numb
A bad trip child, rolling stoned keeping high
He dont know what hes doing, he just keeps getting by away Thrown away
I want to be
Thrown away I am a mess
Ive made a huge mess
I cant control myself
Im losing it
Ive lost it
Ive spilt all my marbles 'Cause I see you inside of me
Sometimes I want to be thrown away
'Cause I see you inside of me
Sometimes I want to be thrown away
A hyper spaz and that is me
Sometimes I want to be thrown away Thrown away
Thrown away
Thrown away (Voices in my head)
(Voices in my head)
Dont tell me to do it 'cause I will now

(Voices in my head)
(Voices in my head)
Dont tell me to do it 'cause I will now
(Voices in my head)
(Voices in my head)Theyre screaming
Theyre screaming
Theyre screaming

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