

# Like A Man Possessed

## The Get Up Kids

I go on forever  
Older burns are overturned  
My life for worse or better  
I'm just craving for a cure Like a man possessed  
A requiem  
We're singing Hide the misdemeanors  
Never lead an open life  
My hands were never cleaner  
Not a trace for you to find Say it, does it show?  
Is this test in any other time?  
I know, but I don't  
I'm blind in every other eye  
Cold hands, colder smoke  
We sleep anywhere we lie  
You're lying if you don't  
I'll try, I'll try

Songwriters

RYAN POPE, ROBERT POPE, MATTHEW PATRICK PRYOR Published by

Lyrics © COINFISH PUBLISHING Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>