Tire Me

Rage Against the Machine

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yeah ya tryin' ta tire me, tire me
I can see you in front of me, front of me
Ya tryin' ta tire me, tire me
Why don't you get from in front of me?
Oh she's got everyone's eyes
Yeah!
In every home there's a sickening distress
Yeah!
Of roll that film she's a precious, a precious one
But we're all gonna, nah we're already dead!
We're already dead!And those colorful words for tha Laos frontiers-man
Who passed away with the truth
Amidst the eulogies of bliss
Who will know now what I know about you?
Now that history's a flowery cancerous mess
Yeah ya tryin' ta tire me
A mess!
Overbearing yes ya tryin' ta tire me
A mess!
Yeah ya tryin' ta tire me, tire me
So get the fuck from in front of me
Nah let's see it broken, bloody and undressed!
We're already dead!In a violent timeI want to be Jackie Onassis
I want to wear a pair of dark sunglasses
I want to be Jackie O
Oh oh oh oh please don't die!
Yeah ya tryin' ta tire me, tire me
I can see you in front of me, front of me
Ya tryin' ta tire me, tire me
Why don't you get from in front of me?
Ruh!
We're already dead!

We're already dead!
We're already dead!

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