

# Heads With You

## New Mexican Disaster Squad

I hold no qualms butting heads with you

Not every argument infects my life

I have no problems when you do what you do

But next time you might try to living up to what you think is rightPut my fist through the wallI have a hard time  
seeing your side

When it's hard looking at your face

And you just build a wall

Communication isn't working at all

No trust, disgust, I might delight in making hasteI wish I was concerned with how  
I could be making this right nowI have lost another fight

With another person I called a friend

Now I have a burden that burns with regret

Whose weight I won't forgetLooking inside

Swallowing pride

Fucking up futures

Because we hideBeat my head on the wall

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>