

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

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