

# Raise Your Glass (Guns N Wankers)

## Autopilot Off

All my trials and tribulations  
Have led me to one realization  
That no matter where I've been  
I'm still stuck inside my skinAnd I'm not trying to be something I'm not  
Letting their thoughts get in 'cause I  
Won't end up twisted and insaneAll those fears and reservations  
Ended up as amputations  
Cause no matter where I've been  
I'm still stuck inside my skinAnd I'm not trying to be something I'm not  
Letting their thoughts get in 'cause I  
Won't end up twisted and insaneAnd I'm not trying to be something I'm not  
Letting their thoughts get in 'cause I  
Won't end up twisted and insaneAnd all my insecurities  
and my anxieties  
Tore out my insides  
And it took a while to find  
That I don't really mind  
Life on the outsideSo take up your aim and raise your rifles  
Fire Away! 'Cause I don't really care at allAnd I'm not trying to be something I'm not  
Letting their thoughts get in 'cause I  
Won't end up twisted and insaneAnd I'm not trying to be something I'm not  
Letting their thoughts get in 'cause I  
Won't end up twisted and insane

Songwriters

HUGHES, CHRISTOPHER C./JOHNSON, CHRISTOPHER C./ROBINSON, PHILLIP W./KUCHAREK,  
ROBERT GEORGEPublished by

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