# Guillotine

## Death Grips

Not a working man, with a cheap survival plan
Gotta get my head on straight and good
Doing what I can but I really don't understand
Gotta get up stay up lateGot a head like a sieve and I'm in the way
I'm gonna get someHead in a guillotine no way out
You're just a has-been stuck in your way
You taste like glycerine spit you out
I'm gonna get a way, I'm gonna runGet away from me
Start to smile and I'm unhappy
Gotta get a new way out to breathe
Not a real plan, keep me talking until I can't
Even get out of myselfGot a head like a sieve and I'm in the way
I'm gonna get someHead in a guillotine no way out
You're just a has-been stuck in your way
You taste like Glycerine spit you out
I'm gonna get a way, I'm gonna runHead in a guillotine
Head in a guillotine
Head in a guillotine
Head in a guillotineHead in a guillotine no way out
You're just a has been stuck in your way
You taste like glycerine spit you out
I'm gonna get a way, I'm gonna run

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