

Wound Up

No Warning

Nothing's gonna happen, I think I'll be just fine
Made up stories they mean nothing, wasted fuckin' time
Goes in one ear and out the other, I don't fuckin' care
In your perfect little world, no one can touch you there Too much talk, I'm sick of it
I can't believe you don't see, I don't give a shit Made up in your mind, lies, lies, lies
You wanna see me lose
Get in fucking line Too much talk, I'm sick of it
I can't believe you don't see, I don't give a shit

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