Imminent Bail Out

[Buckcherry](#)

I got this problem in my head with no solution
My troubled mind wants me to be dead
Some they may hate me and some are friends
I got no time to kill and fuck around and sit in my shitWhere do I begin?
Something's got to giveIt's a lie or the truth
Protect us from our youth
It's a sign, what to do?
I should get away, get away from youI'm trying to find out who I am with no illusions
And my color coated canvas is all red
I wanna know just how it ends, I wanna know
'Cause I never wanna wind up here againWhere do I begin?
Something's got to giveIt's a lie, or the truth
Protect us from our youth
It's a sign, what to do?
I should get away, get awayIt's a lie, or the truth
Protect us from our youth
It's a sign, what to do?
I should get away, get away from youMother Mary, I am dying, it fucking hurts
I don't wanna wind up dead
My heart bleeds, I can't stop crying, I'm out of words
Locked up in the prison in my headI got this problem in my head with no solution
My troubled mind wants me to be deadIt's a lie, or the truth
Protect us from our youth
It's a sign, what to do?
I should get away, get awayIt's a lie, or the truth
Protect us from our youth
It's a sign, what to do?
I should get away, get away from you
Imminent fucking bail out