

End

Spitfire

I did not commit any murder
And no one in Spider County really believes I did
I'm gonna be tried for reading minds
And provoking on movement meadows
And for being a thing it goes bump in the night
Take it to the end dead take it to the end
Take it to the end dead take it to the end
Take it to the end dead take it to the end
Take it to the dead end
Check the man on the corner who could it be?
I can't see 'cause his face is covered with a hood
I should and I could of expected
My life was disconnected
The darker it gets the better I feel
The less I see the more things seem real
I move on the hate I feel
Is too strong
Connection is made from the inner yeah
I'm stayin true but still I'm made to look
Like a sinner who stole the soul of me
I broke the mold
Roll, I roll, I roll with the punches
Got nothing but to move from my hood
And then I find that, alright
Take it to the end dead take it to the end
Take it to the end dead take it to the end
Take it to the end dead take it to the end
Take it to the dead end
The dread and the creature with a happy face
Glad to see you run when you run in place
Glad to see your ass when you're lost in space
The final punch here is here
{Hey everybody
Check this guns in the bar}
Stranger in a strange land
Is what I chose for myself I think the choice was right
For my mental heath
'Cause now no one will follow me
Now no one will follow me and if they do

They're sure to get lost in the haze I got
Maze, after maze, after maze, after maze
It's amazing, it's all in the brasing
So get your ass some water 'cause the shit is now blazing
Check yourself, put yourself in check
Free your mind then you come correct I expect
To give what I get and get what I give and I know that you jet
When I step life's around for the fool
Find ya lost yeah your brain by the bruise
I ain't giving no disrespect
Just find my space and I disconnect, I disconnect
And I burn for 25 years

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>