Test Me

Patrick Goble

I like it!Every time I see it, it's like I'm gonna lose it

Drag me down, chain me up, stab me in the back again

They come in all directions spitting hate like nails and bullets

Drag me down, chain me up, and leave me for the buzzardsI don't want to be here

I don't want to die here

I don't want you in here

Never turn your back on meI feel my heart racing like a Hemi engine

Drag me down, chain me up, I come down like a ton of bricks

Now look me in the eyes, see my hatred see

Drag me down, chain me up, feel my breath hot down your neckI don't want to be here

I don't want to die here

I don't want you in here

Never turn your back on meMy wheels keep on spinning, and my love keeps on turning

My hope keeps on dying, but my dreams keep on trying

To set me free, to set me free

Free from youFree from meBut the clock keeps on ticking

And I keep wishing that you'll test meAnd my love keeps on turning

And my hope keeps on dying

But my dreams keep on trying

But my dreams keep on dyingI don't want to be here

I don't want to die here

I don't want you in here

Never turn your back on me

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