

Papa Roach

I am scared
Pray
Because
I think I'm scared of myself
My problems and faults
They lay upon a shelf
Bring it out with the shroom
I'm paranoid laying crouched in a room
I will pushing
Away from a love that is close to me
I'll go away
I need to be stable like my buddy with grey bell
Called up my mom
Cause I know she was strong
Talked about Jesus, my daddy, and bong
Aside from the world that I know
People and whatnot and girls that do blow
Brought back to childhood
Not close to feeling good
Go away

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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