

Zzyxz Road

Stone Sour

I don't know how else to put this
It's taking me so long to do this
I'm falling asleep and I can't see straight
My muscles feel like a melee
Body's curled in a U-shape
I put on my best, but I'm still afraid
Propped up by lies and promises
Saving my place as life forgets
Maybe it's time I saw the world
I'm only here for a while
And patience is not my style
And I'm so tired that I got to go
Where am I supposed to hide now?
What am I supposed to do?
Did you really think I wouldn't see this through?
Tell me I should stick around for you
Tell me I can have it all
I'm still too tired to care and I got to go
I get to go home in one week
But I'm leaving home in three weeks
They throw me a bone just to pick me dry
I follow the suited directions
I crawl up inside for protection
I'm told what to do and I don't know why
I'm over existing in limbo
I'm over the myths and placebos
I don't really mind if I just fade away
I'm ready to live with my family
I'm ready to die in obscurity
'Cause I'm so tired that I got to go
Now where am I supposed to hide now?
What am I supposed to do?
You still don't think I'm gonna see this through
Tell me I'm a part of history
Tell me I can have it all
I'm still too tired to care and I got to go
Oh yeah
Oh yeah, yeah yeah yeah
I'm still too tired to care and I got to go
I'm still too tired to care and I got to go
I'm still too tired to care and I got to go
Yeah yeah yeah
I'm still too tired to care and I got to go
Yeah yeah, yeah yeah
I'm still too tired to care and I got to go
Yeah yeah

No no, no no

Songwriters

Corey Taylor;James Donald Root;Joshua James Rand;Shawn EconomakiPublished by
EMI APRIL MUSIC, INC.;MUSIC THAT MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.
Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>