

# Survive

## Sick Puppies

I've had too many days where I'm ready to break  
There's gotta be more, there's gotta be more  
So I incest everything 'cause I'm in it to win  
Nothing but time on my side  
Anywhere I choose 'cause I wasn't built to lose  
And you think I'm going to fall face down on the floor  
Just because I'm high, high  
As for me I have to disagree 'cause I'm one who will survive  
The ones you eat alive and nobody puts up a fight  
They die, they die, rolling dollar bills and popping all these pills  
But I'll do what I wanna do 'cause I wasn't built to lose  
You keep making the rounds, you push me to the ground  
Making you feel bigger than real but I'm so sick of your face  
I'm not running a race, I'm running away, I'm running away  
While everybody else is happy on the shelf  
And I want it messily wrestling everything down  
Everything down, down, down

As for I, I'm way too high 'cause I'm one who will survive  
The ones you eat alive and nobody puts up a fight  
They die, they die, rolling dollar bills and popping all these pills  
But I'll do what I wanna do 'cause I wasn't built to lose  
There has gotta be more, there has gotta be more  
There has gotta be more, there has gotta be  
'Cause I'm one who will survive  
The ones you eat alive and nobody puts up a fight  
They die, they die, rolling dollar bills and popping all these pills  
But I'll do what I wanna do 'cause I wasn't built to lose  
Now break this place  
I'm so sick of your face, I'm not running a race  
I'm running away, I'm running away, away  
So sick of your face, I'm not running a race  
I'm running away, I'm running away, away

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>