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://damnlyrics.com/