

Schizophrenia

Descendents

It's dark outside, I'm riding alone
But I know the road
Can't even see ahead of my nose
But I know the road
A little scared, but I know where to go
'cause I know the road
I can do it by feel, take it real slow
I know the road
Hold on a fork in the road
Life in transition Hold on moving too fast
In the wrong direction
Hold on gotta feel the road
Know my position
Break the speakers, crack the books
Over you shoulder, not another look
Burn off the shackles of a wooden past
Melt through the ice, be free at last
Dare to be stupid, dare to smell You can be crazy, you can be hell
The end result is always the same
Whichever you choose, you lose you're insane
Granite poured into my veins
Black hole explodes in my brain
The accident is to blame
You say you're going insane
Say it like you mean it, man
I wish I could, but I can't You say that life is a pain
It isn't for me, man
I don't feel anything at all
Shield myself from the world
Hold everything inside
Fold my arms across my chest
Shield the world from myself
Make sure the sleeves are tied

Songwriters

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