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Twisted Method

I'm going out of my mind one step at a time.
I can't seem to find a way to get up out of the grind.
And it's pulling me down like a ton of bricks.
Fuck these tricks they bring me down till I can't be fixed.
Get kicks out of the shit that I'm dealing with.
Making me sick to the sick way you see fit.
What's this I'm pissed you get what you're gonna get.
So fuck it. bring it onDo what you will do what you will
I'm sick of this bullshit that I'm putting up with
Do what you will do what you will
I try to get away you're always in my face
Do what you will do what you will
I'm sick of this bullshit I'm putting up with
Do what you will do what you will
I try to get away; you're always in my face
I just can't stand this place.Can't you see this is bad for me?
Guess what, I'm going nuts like you wouldn't believe.
I just want to leave but you won't even let me see
If I can be the type of person to live out my dreams.
It seems to me you think selfishly
All your wants and needs
It's too much for me!
I'm breaking to the point I can't handle it!
I say fuck it. bring it on[Chorus]Why do they laugh at my pain?
They think they belong to something.
It all keeps eating away at me.
You make me feel like I'm nothing.
I'm growing colder everyday.
What more do I have to say.
I have to get away.[Chorus]

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