

Alive (n' Out Of Control)

Papa Roach

Go Come on
Come on
Come on For crying out loud, I'm running from a come down
God forbid, I know I've been a let down
Reaching for the sky while laying in a gutter
Kicking and screaming, I am screaming bloody murder I am screaming bloody murder
I am screaming bloody murder Well, I believe when I'm falling apart
I'm out of control, I'm losing my own soul
I believe when I'm falling apart
I'm out of control, I'm losing my own soul I can't be your angel when I'm living like a devil
Can't be your lover when I'm living like a rebel
Don't want your pity and I don't want your help
Don't try and save me, go, take care of your self Go take care of yourself
You better take care of yourself Well, I believe when I'm falling apart
I'm out of control, I'm losing my own soul
I believe when I'm falling apart
I'm out of control, I'm losing my own soul I'm sick of the pain, I'm sick of the sorrow
Sick of today, I'm sick of tomorrow
I'm addicted to the misery in my head
I better stop before I end up dead So I climb to the top
Just to fall to the bottom
And I climb to the top
Just to fall to the bottom Come on
Come on
Come on Well, I believe when I'm falling apart
I'm out of control, I'm losing my own soul
I believe when I'm falling apart
I'm out of control, I'm losing my own soul I can't be your angel when I'm living like a devil
Can't be your lover when I'm living like a rebel
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