

311

"Rock On"

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You're wasted, kept it on the tip of your tongue, you
can taste it
Never thought you'd play with a gun but
It's pleasing, at least you can feel something
The burning of your flesh hits your nose, now you're
bumping

When you are dealing back spinning wheels and
Doin' that grind all of the time
Someone will getcha, know they'll out betcha
Swipe away your time find your bottom line

You're cruisin', don't even care about what you're
losing
You're using anything that comes your way here today
Gone tomorrow all about beg, steal, and borrow
Can't stop, won't stop 'til there's nothing left but sorrow
(X2)

The palace became a prison, the phoenix within you
risen
Shot by your own device you paid the price so you give
in
To the pity party, party of one, no one shows up
Another sip of poison slow death fills your cup

Your head's wrecked from your neck down it's out of
your hands
Your arms feel tied down and you can't understand
When you try to stand up your legs have other plans
Oh man, damn, you can't get out of this jam

You're cruisin', don't even care about what you're
losing
You're using anything that comes your way here today
Gone tomorrow all about beg, steal, and borrow
Can't stop, won't stop 'til there's nothing left but sorrow
(X2)

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