

Buckcherry

"Imminent Bail Out"

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I got this problem in my head with no solution
And my troubled mind wants me dead
Some they may hate me some are friends
I got no time to kill
And fuck around and sit in my shit

Where do I begin?
Something's got to give
It's a lie
Or the truth
Protect us from our youth
It's a sign
What to do?
I should get away
Get away from you

I'm trying to find out who I am with no illusions
And my colour coated canvas is all red
I want to know just how it ends
I want to know
'Cause I never want to wind up here again

Where do I begin?
Something's got to give
It's a lie
Or the truth
Protect us from our youth
It's a sign
What to do?
I should get away
Get away...

It's a lie
Or the truth
Protect us from our youth
It's a sign
What to do?
I should get away
Get away from you

Mother Mary I am dying
It fucking hurts

And I don't want to wind up dead
My heart bleeds I can't stop crying
I'm out of words
Locked up in the prison in my head

I got this problem in my head with no solution
And my troubled mind wants me to be dead!

It's a lie
Or the truth
Protect us from our youth
It's a sign
What to do?
I should get away
Get away...

It's a lie
Or the truth
Protect us from our youth
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What to do?
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Imminent fucking bail out!

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