

Descendents "Schizophrenia"

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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

I can do it by feel, take it real slow
'cause I know the road

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

Dare to be stupid, dare to smell

Melt through the ice, be free at last

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

Wrap my arms across my chest

Death is my life

Life is my Death

Lay my arms across my chest

I know the road, I know where it goes
I know the road, I know where it goes

Don't tell me what I already know
I know where it goes, that's why I'm going so slow

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