

Gorilla Biscuits "Breaking Free"

Visit "[Breaking Free](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Mourning for what? A lost friend I don't need. I never
pressured you to live the way that I do You're tied for
last in a one man race, You shoved your views in my
face. I don't like it!

Why does shit like this tear friends apart, apart - a flip
of a coin, that's what you are We must work together
and I'm working hard To see the good in everyone I'll
see that justice will be done It's my lifestyle that you
slag, once my friend now just a drag, A fuckin drag

I'm breaking free of friendships dead, I need your
fucking guidance like a hole in the head. You look to
me for sympathy, you had your chance, now let me
fucking be, Let me be I'm Breaking Free

Visit [Gorilla Biscuits](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.