

Papa Roach

"Getting Away With Murder"

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Somewhere beyond happiness and sadness
I need to calculate
what creates my own madness
And I'm addicted to your punishments
And your the master
And I am waiting for disaster

I feel irrational
So confrontational
To tell the truth I am,
Getting away with murder

It is impossible
To never tell the truth
But the reality is,
I'm getting away with murder

(Whisper)
Getting away
Getting away
Getting away

I'll drink my drink and I don't even want to
I think my thoughts when-
I don't even need to
I never look back because I don't even want to
And I don't need to
Because I'm getting away with murder!

I feel irrational
So confrontational
To tell the truth I am,
Getting away with murder

It is impossible
To never tell the truth
But the reality is,
I'm getting away with murder
(Whisper)
Getting away
Getting away
Getting away

Getting away
Getting away
Getting away
Getting away
Getting away
Getting away with murder

And somewhere beyond happiness and sadness!
I need to calculate!
What creates my own madness!
And I'm addicted to your punishments!
And you the master!
And I am craving this disaster!

I feel irrational
So confrontational
To tell the truth I am,
Getting away with murder

It is impossible
To never tell the truth
But the reality is,
I'm getting away with murder

(Whisper)
Getting away
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