

Rage Against The Machine

"Tire Me"

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Yeah ya tryin' ta tire me, tire me
I can see you in front of me, front of me
Ya tryin' ta tire me, tire me
Why don't you get from in front of me?
Oh she's got everyone's eyes (Yeah)
In every home there's a sickening distress (Yeah)
Of roll that film she's a precious, a precious one
But we're all gonna... nah we're already dead!
We're already dead

And those colourful words for tha Laos's frontiers-man
who passed away with the truth
amidst the eulogies of bliss
who will know now what I know about you?
Now that history's a flowery cancerous mess
Yeah ya tryin' ta tire me (A mess)
Overbearing yes ya tryin' ta tire me (A mess)
Yeah ya tryin' ta tire me, tire me
So get the fuck from in front of me
Nah let's see it broken, bloody and undressed
We're already dead

In a violent time, in a violent time, in a violent time, in a
violent time
In a violent time, in a violent time, in a violent time, in a
violent time
I wanna be Jackie Onassis
I wanna wear a pair of dark sunglasses
I wanna be Jackie O
Oh, oh, oh, oh please don't die
Yeah ya tryin' ta tire me, tire me
I can see you in front of me, front of me
Ya tryin' ta tire me, tire me
Why don't you get from in front of me?
We're already dead
We're already dead
We're already dead

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