

## **Sick Puppies "Survive"**

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I've had too many days  
Where I'm ready to break  
There's gotta be more  
There's gotta be more  
So I ingest everything  
'Cause I'm in it to win  
Nothing but time on my side  
Anywhere I choose  
'Cause I wasn't built to lose  
And you think I'm going to fail  
Face down on the floor  
Just because I'm  
Hi hi

As for me  
I have to disagree

'Cause I'm one who will survive  
The ones you eat alive  
And nobody puts up a fight  
They die!  
They die!  
Rolling dollar bills  
And popping all these pills  
But I'll do what I wanna do  
'Cause I wasn't built to lose

You keep making the rounds  
You push me to the ground  
Making you feel bigger than real  
But I'm so fucking sick of your face  
I'm not running a race  
I'm running away  
I'm running away  
While everybody else  
Is happy on the shelf  
And I want it messily wrestling everything down  
Everything down  
Down, down

As for I,  
I'm way too fucking high

'Cause I'm one who will survive  
The ones you eat alive  
And nobody puts up a fight  
They die!  
They die!  
Rolling dollar bills  
And popping all these pills  
But I'll do what I wanna do  
'Cause I wasn't built to lose

There has gotta be more [4x]

'Cause I'm one who will survive  
The ones you eat alive  
And nobody puts up a fight  
They die!  
They die!  
Rolling dollar bills  
And popping all these pills  
But I'll do what I wanna do  
'Cause I wasn't built to lose

Now break this fucking place, go!  
I'm so sick of your face  
I'm not running a race  
I'm running away  
I'm running away, away  
I'm so sick of your face  
I'm not running a race  
I'm running away  
I'm running away, away

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