

Death By Stereo

"Getting It Off My Chest"

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Make a fool of me
And put me in my place.
Make me feel alone
Inside a crowded place.
You think my life is just
A piece of fucking waste.
You can't break my stride!
Whatcha gonna do
When the tables turn?
Make a break for it
You better fucking run!
You can tell your friends
Look out for number 1.
You can't break my stride!

You can't break my stride
You can't change my mind.
I've been here for some time now.
The advantage: is all: mine.

Make a fool of me
And put me in my place.
Make me feel alone
Inside a crowded place.
You think my life is just
A piece of fucking waste.
You can't break my stride!

Whatcha gonna do
When the tables turn?
Make a break for it
You better fucking run!
My words will make you cry
Just like a can of mace.
Whatcha gonna do
when death is in your
Faaaaace.

You can't break my stride
You can't change my mind.
I've been here for some time now.
The advantage: is all: is all: is all: is all:

miiiiiiine.

Too much time is wasted.
You can't even face it.
Look in the mirror and see
You're ugly just like me.
Too much life is wasted.
Your vanity has taken your mindset.
Look in the mirror and see
The problem is you, not me.

YOU!
Yeah!
Not!
Meeeeeeeeeee!

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