

No For An Answer

"Album: Out Of Bounds"

Visit "[Album: Out Of Bounds](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

1. Beat Em Down
2. Master Celebrator
3. Perfection
4. In A Rhyme
5. Pleasure Is To Be Insane
6. Nothing Personal
7. Don't Pass Me By
8. I Have Seen
9. Out Of Bounds
10. Talking To Remind Me
11. In A Moment
12. Trapped Inside
13. Invitation
14. Stranded

*Beat 'Em Down

When I'm falling down
How in hell could I know
Break me
When I'm on my knees
How in hell could I know
Break me down

I wanna beat them down
I wanna beat them down
I wanna beat them
But I fall for everyone
I wanna beat them down
I wanna beat them down
I wanna beat them
But I fall for everyone
Like to sort of beat them
Down down yeah yeah
Down, down, down
Down and out

When I'm passing out
How in hell could I know
Break me
When I'm on my back

How in hell could I know
Break me down

*Master Celebrator

Bow your head and fold your hands
Master celebrator
No one gets a second chance
Master master
Raise your voice and start to speak
Master celebrator
Climb the mountain to it's peak
Master celebrator

But I don't know, I don't know
Who knows
No one no one seems to do any better
When they cross the border
No one no one seems to do any better
When they cross the border line
Well I'm fine

Raise your head and say the word
Master celebrator
Find a way to fool the herd
Master master
Fill their heads with empty phrases
Master celebrator
Look into their hollow faces
Master celebrator

Looking back through the years
What history tells us

*Perfection

Well I look through
A window and I see
Some people lying
On strange contraptions
Moving their bodies
Up and down
A futile struggle to gain perfection

Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah
Yeah Yeah Yeah
And I wonder
Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah
And I walk down and wonder
How in hell now this could be

And I find it amusing in a way
This pointless waste
Of human power
You pay to be strapped
To a machine
The price you pay
To gain perfection

One time, one more time
You keep repeating,
Keep repeating
Till you get a cramp
Until you get a cramp

*In A Rhyme

Ticke ticke talking
Around my head
Voices everywhere
Covering my ears
And hope they will
Vanish in the air

Some precious moments hoping
They will last forever
Some precious moments

For a while I find everything I need
For a while I find everything I need

Ticke ticke talking
Within my room
Staring at the wall
Memories are passing
Through my mind
And I can recall

*Pleasure Is To Be Insane

I'm getting sick and tired
Of running 'round getting nowhere
I beat my head against the wall
The situation now
Is getting tense so uncertain
It's time to realize my goal

But I can get away
And I can get away
And hope that it will last
I can get away and
I can get away

Or I can stay a while
But it happens yeah it happens
And it happened yeah
It's happening to me
And I greet insanity
But pleasure is to be insane
Pleasure is to be insane
Never sound never rational

And I'm spinning around
And around
Then I can see my own reality

I'm getting sick and tired
Of wasting time being social
I need diversion for a while
It's time to understand
That sanity is overrated
I can forget it with a smile

*Nothing Personal

I can love you I can hate you
But I got to let you go
Find a new direction
I can love you I can hate you
And I got to let you know
You won't turn your head
When you go

When I think about you
Everything changes
You you got to go
You you got to go
You you got to go
Try to understand
It's nothing personal
When I lose control

I can hear you I can see you
And you got to let me know
Got to see thing clearly
I can hear you I can see you
But you got to let me go
I won't lose my head
When you go

*Don't Pass Me By

I am what I am what I am what I am what I am
What I am what I am

I am what I am what I am what I am what I am
What I am what I am

I overheard your conversation in the night
It seemed to me that everything you said was right
I know that you have seen the tragedy of life
I can't control myself, don't try to pass me by
Don't ever try to pass me by

*I Have Seen

I believe in the things I see
And there's something ain't right
The reflection in your eyes
And a fire burning bright
When you come to me
In the night
And you're feeling down
Will you come to me
In the night when there's
Something that ain't right

I have seen, I have seen
So much hate in your eyes
I have seen, I have seen
And I only want to be a part of you
I have seen, I have seen
Wish I could understand
I have seen, I have seen
Guess I ought to close my eyes

I believe in the things you say
But there's something
That ain't right
The expression on your face
And your grip is closing tight
When you talk to me in the night
Try to sort things out
Will you talk to me in the night
When there's something that ain't right

*Out Of Bounds

Shitfaced, my way, going on like no tomorrow
Got to try to slow things down
Shitfaced, no way, going on like no tomorrow
Got to try to slow, I hit the ground

I'm out of bounds
I'm out of bounds
Reviewing my options

Rise again I wanna rise again
I wanna break the seal
Wanna break to seal

Fuckface, your way, going on like no tomorrow
Got to try to breath, no chance
Fuckface, your way, going on like no tomorrow
Got to try to see, ain't got a chance

*Talking To Remind Me

I really miss being around
People that I love
I can out myself to sleep
Never have to fight
I can turn around the key
Never have to trust
Anybody that I meet
Liking the abuse

Oh really

I think I like and I want it to last
I never know what's going on around me
My eyes are focussed 'til the end of time
And I'm talking to remind me

I really miss being around
People that I hate
I can take away the pain
Never have to lie
Break away from any chain
Never have to talk
To a stranger in the street
Liking the abuse

*In A Moment

This is a place where everything is green and bright
In a momomomoment
If you stay a little while you'll see I'm right
In a momomomoment yeah

You'd better start your meditation
Ooooooh if you gonna fly
You'd better start your meditation
Ooooooh if you gonna fly into the light

This is a place where everyone is on your side
In a momomomoment
Just relax and sit right back enjoy the ride

In a momomomomoment

*Trapped Inside

I know that things
Are going wrong for me
I never really had a chance
I know that things are going down
The drain the rapid lane
And I could need a helping hand

In my mind all the time
Endless iteration
In my mind all the time
Endless irretation
Endless aggravation
Something is making me
So lonely and I got to know
Got to know
Got to know what it is

I've got to find a way to get a cure
And try to get some peace of mind
I've got to find a way to ease the
Pain inside my brain
And I could need a helping hand

I know I'm not supposed to see
I know I'm not supposed to hear
I know I'm not supposed to say
I know I'm not supposed
I'm ready? I'm not?
It doesn't matter what I think
It's always there

*Invitation

I'm dying in the morning
Have seen what I've wanted and I'm done
I've given up the battle
I know that I never could have won

I've got an invitation
I don't know if I dare
I've got an invitation
I don't know if I dare
I've got an invitation
To go where I never will have to care

I've thrown away the pieces
The puzzle will never be complete

No reason to be sorry
I put my trust in my belief

*Stranded

I feeling kind of lonesome
I don't know where I am
Could use a new horizon
Some kind of plan
Silently I'm awaiting the rescue
Gazing into the waves

I'm stuck here cannot get away
Can't stand another torrid day
The sun is burning on my skin
I think it's time to pack it in
Can't you see I'm stranded

I'm waiting for directions
To find the easy way
To everlasting happiness
A safe place to stay

Visit [No For An Answer](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.