

Six Ball "Brain Damage"

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My face is in my hands again
My true emotions always chasin' me
Sick of f***in' up, I wanna
slice the throat of my insecurity
Well I cant make it through the day anymore
Tomorrow I'll wake up, and smash my face into the wall
Let all this bad blood leak out onto the floor
And I'll be fine
Maybe I'll be fine
Constantly talkin' to myself
About how I'm gonna act today
She walks up and smiles with those eyes
and all my self control-just goes away.
And I cant just lock her up and shut the door
But I cant make myself eliminate these thoughts so
wrong
Rip my heart and brain out and shove them in a drawer
And I'll be fine
I don't think I'll ever be fine
Destroy my mind
Give anything to be just fine
And I'll be fine.
Destroy my mind
Destroy my mind
Destroy my mind
Give anything to be just fine
And I'll be fine.

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