

Various Artist

"Same In The End - Pennywise"

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Down in Mississippi where the sun beats down from the sky
They give it up but they never ask why
Daddy was a rolling, rolling stone he rolled away one day
and he never came home
It ain't hard to understand this ain't hitler's master plan
What it takes to be a man in my mind and in my brain
I roll it over like a steamin' freight train
It ain't hard to ascertain
You only see what you want to believe
When you light in the back with those tricks up your sleeve
That don't mean I can't hang
But the day that I die will be the day I shut my mouth
And put down my guitar
Sunday morning hold church down at the bar
Get down on my knees and start to pray
Pray my itchy rash will go away
Back up y'all it ain't me
Kentucky Fried Chicken is all that I see
It's a hellified way to start your day
If I make you cry all night
Me and daddy are gonna have a fist fight
It ain't personal it ain't me
I only hear what you told me to be
I'm a backward ass hillbilly
I'm dick butkiss
You know I lie
I get me an I'm a thief in the dark
I'm a rain machine I'm a triple rectified ass s.o.b
Rec-tite(tm) on my ass
And it makes me itch
I can see for miles and miles and miles
My broken heart makes me smile
In my mind in my brain I go back and go completely insane
It ain't personal
It ain't me
If I make you cry I might be your daddy at the end of the night

Take a load from my big gun
You only see what you want to believe
When you creep from the back
You got tricks up my sleeve
24/7 the devils my best friend
Makes no difference it's all the same in the end

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