Twiztid - Screaming out

Feelin lifeless wanna fight this Feelin the urge ends up so priceless Brought back from a hateful climate When I get so cold and I'm violent And I can't bring it to silence I'm so fucking absurd and out of context Listen to my words dead circus Were rotten with adament objects Will keep you stuck in the process like cobwebs My concious and my progress will keep me comin For the nonsense and I guess I do it for the People who be lookin for my chest to stake With the hardest of concious And I'll be damn if I dont take it like god blessed And put it to a song so you know its nonsense Dont wanna end it all I was something so painless slittle dumb shit I dont wanna hear any reason that you would come with

In this life... my si-tu-a-tions fading
As I take flight! From the top of the sky-scraper
Will you hear me screaming out?

Ahh get out my head out my nightmares I'm all that I have left and any given day It seems that I dont care, yo I could die happy Then I feel fear, Not afraid of dying More afraid of living then tryna stay here Stay clear, too many tainted visions of people perpetratin To be something greater than they appear And my appearance is ignorance society Social sickness an a vaccine lies thats broken nobody fixes Still dreaming playing with both clenched fists That the hate will be extracted and replaced with self forgiveness Forgive this heart and sick son of a bitch That spits shit self medicated mortalled enemey worst critic Calling myself projection an working through infection My perception is a bad radio station with no reception As I sign off one last time then everything is all disconnected

In this life... my si-tu-a-tions fading
As I take flight! From the top of the sky-scraper
Will you hear me screaming out?
I'm ten feet from the ground
Was lost but now I'm found...
Lost but now I'm found...

I've... been... Kick'n it in the dark
Thats more hopin that I ever have
Never have I had to list the shit I would rather have
Rather than life I'm livin now I been breakin down
Feelin like some prison
And I'm think'n bout me breakin out
And I know its not sane when I cock that thang
And point it at my brain

If I let that bang get the thang that its aimed at Put in the pain there be more blame when I came back In the after life... lately I been thinkin about the afterlife Usually I'm thinkin god and I'll be glad for life But you wouldn't understand unless you had my life Where I been, what I've seen Your nightmares my good dream And your love is what I need If you can hear me when I scream!

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