

Strike Back

3 Feet Smaller

On a day like today I just don't wanna get up
the sky is grey, it rains and being a frontman just
sucks

what a perfect day to commit suicide, what a perfect
day to write the story of my life

goodbye Mom, bye bye Dad, I'm glad that I had parents
like you but now it's too late, no that's not a good
start for the last letter I'll write, maybe Life wasn't
good to me, I never got what I liked

[Is it worth that is that what I deserve

Feeling lost and rejected unnoticed and thrown back:]

I won't stand that I will strike back

What's the meaning of life? I don't another strife
sometimes I could take a knife and slit your head off,
Good Night

I hate to say, I hate the way How this Band works, it's
not my fault OK. I've made a few mistakes, liked to say
what I think but at least I started to think. You just
wanna do, what's good for you. Fuck everyone else, and
again I end up talking to myself.

Chorus

Let's be honest it's true I wanted to quit this shit,
cuz I don't wanna end up like you, ignorant. Fucked up
shit like this brought me to this point isn't it
possible to do something conjoint? If three are for it,
and one is against than that one gets fucked right up
the ass I don't get your point

As a matter of fact I'm always the only one who's
against something and that's why I get fucked on and
on.

Chorus