

## Way Out

### Bass Drum of Death

And if i flipped out on my own  
whatever would i want for you to say  
on 18 years now all alone  
i'm feeling smaller almost everyday  
wherever i should go  
i'm never coming home  
i found my way out  
however i can float  
i'm never going home  
i found my way out  
i've gotta stop and check my tone  
everyone hears just what they wanna hear  
and now i'm fucked up in my zone  
pitiful fools won't make it and it's clear  
(YOU'LL NEVER BE) SO WRONG  
insane leather fear  
i believe it's near  
snakes won't cross the road  
do just as you're told  
everyone is everyone i know  
don't get cracked it's best to take it slow  
you'll never be so wrong  
withering away  
too drunk to dream i'll stay  
down I-5 i speed  
too rich to be in need.