

Head In A Noose

Black Tusk

every day i wake up
nothing goes as it should
sick and tired of failure
wash my hands of this world

head in a noose
don't cut me down
failure in life now i die in vain

whiskey can't drown
this pain away
held on too long now it's all going
down

life full of guilt
past full of shame
snap the rope the only break i'll get

spare me your morals
spare me your lies
save yourself everybody does

drowning
failure
despair
alone

no fucking luck
all falling down
doomed from the start

desperate times
following me
nothing can help

been here before
no going back
never see you again

blood sweat and tears
i've paid my dues
now i'll sleep