Tie My Rope

Children of Bodom

Dear diary, what have I done? Am I trippin' or am I alive?
Once I've decided I've got stories to tell
No way in hell was that just another muthafuckin' dream
Doesn't matter cuz I already know how it feels to WAKE UP WITH

Body like a roadmap of pain Mind like a landfill of shame Tie my rope one more time

Dear diary, had I known what I told you last night I would've never walked there to start another fight Banging my head on concrete wall, while knockin' on wood Thinking it that's gonna do any good when I WAKE UP WITH

Body like a roadmap of pain Mind like a landfill of shame TIE MY ROPE

Tell me once, I decline, I refuse to learn Shoot me twice but I'm not going down I will climb the rope you tied for me Beat me up while I'm still alive