

# Getting It Off My Chest

Death By Stereo

Make a fool of me  
And put me in my place.  
Make me feel alone  
Inside a crowded place.  
You think my life is just  
A piece of fucking waste.  
You can't break my stride!  
Whatcha gonna do  
When the tables turn?  
Make a break for it  
You better fucking run!  
You can tell your friends  
Look out for number 1.  
You can't break my stride!

You can't break my stride  
You can't change my mind.  
I've been here for some time now.  
The advantage: is all: mine.

Make a fool of me  
And put me in my place.  
Make me feel alone  
Inside a crowded place.  
You think my life is just  
A piece of fucking waste.  
You can't break my stride!  
Whatcha gonna do  
When the tables turn?  
Make a break for it  
You better fucking run!  
My words will make you cry  
Just like a can of mace.  
Whatcha gonna do  
when death is in your  
Faaaaaace.

You can't break my stride  
You can't change my mind.  
I've been here for some time now.  
The advantage: is all: is all: is all: is all:  
miiiiiiiine.

Too much time is wasted.  
You can't even face it.  
Look in the mirror and see  
You're ugly just like me.  
Too much life is wasted.  
Your vanity has taken your mindset.  
Look in the mirror and see  
The problem is you, not me.

YOU!  
Yeah!  
Not!  
Meeeeeeeeee!

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