

Anthrax

Gang of Four

Woke up this morning desperation A.M.
What I've been saying, won't say them again
My heads not empty, it's full with my brain
The thoughts I'm thinking like piss down a drain

And I feel like a beetle on its back
And there's no way for me to get up
Love'll get you like a case of Anthrax
And that's something I don't want to catch

Ought to control what I do to my mind
Nothing in there but sunshades for the blind
Only yesterday I said to myself
The things I'm doing aren't good for my health

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And there's no way for me to get up
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And that's something I don't want to catch

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