

## Rock Singer

Hot Water Music

Let it go son, you're not a violent one  
You're speaking words that you are speaking like you're ten foot tall

I don't blame you what else have you to do?  
When your life exists of covering up your own self truths

It's down to nothing  
Come around to my front door  
And face me

You're at a loss for words - rock singer  
If it fills you up - bring it on, bring it on  
How do you sleep with yourself?  
Do you? Do you? Do you feel the hatred?

Open up some, you'll find the difference from  
Mouthing off and shooting off your guns that are filled with blanks  
Why do you scrape this? You're digging without a tool  
You wish you had a line to cover up your lack of truth

It's down to nothing  
Come around to my front door  
And face me

You're at a loss for words - rock singer  
If it fills you up - bring it on, bring it on  
How do you sleep with yourself?  
Do you? Do you? Do you feel the hatred?

Said it  
Feel that it's authority  
Think it's a priority

You said it  
You feel that it's authority  
You think it's a priority

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If it fills you up - bring it on, bring it on  
How do you sleep with yourself?  
Do you? Do you? Do you feel the hatred?