Something got inside of me and started hurting me I just let it happen It's not too late I said why you'll hurting you'll No more, I'm over I see it clear right now Got to get it out of me Got to bleed my bad things Communicate all around Got to fire me up on juice And maybe go to water Where are they now? If I could be in a meadow Granite rocks all around Why, I like the city Now I knows your name So it's far away Where the people don't play I got my demons strangled by the throat