

No More

Mad Sin

well i'm sitting in my rubber cell
the bastards outside drive me mad
i shot 60 people dead
and i don't know why the fuck i'm here
i can't take it anymore - no more,
i can't take it anymore - no more,
i can't take it anymore - no more,
and you better watch out
well i know that i'm bonding here
and maybe i will never get free
all the walls closing around me
oh no, i will never setting free
i can't take it anymore - no more,
i can't take it anymore - no more,
i can't take it anymore - no more,
and you better watch out
please set me free
i got a job to do
let me out of this straitjacket
well i'm sitting in my rubber cell
the bastards outside...
i can't take it anymore - no more,...
well i know that i'm bonding here...
i can't take it anymore - no more,...