

## 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,...