

Falling On Fists

Melissa Ferrick

You are full of time
Sixty ticks are on my side
And when I am pissed
You know I resign

This fury
These rock I spit
I want out now
I want out of all of this
Out of all of this

Falling on fists
I'm stepping in time
And I'm taking the garbage
Out of my mind
Falling on fists
Stepping in time
And I'm coming up from behind
N' your teeth are weak
N' your fingers are fat
You can't get your hands inside me
Treating me like that

'Cause my voice is stronger
Than you bank account
And I don't need you promises honey
'Cause you never laid them out
Never them laid them out

So take you sweet self
Out to lunch
And sleep in every room of your
Big House
'Cause without love
You can only resist
N' without feeling
You can't exist

Falling on fists
I'm stepping in time
And I'm taking the garbage
Out of my mind
Out of my mind

Falling on fists
Stepping in time
And I'm coming up from behind