Matt-Alec

I'm sick of tryin' I'm sick of tryin' All my, my useless cryin' My useless crying gives me -It gives me lovin' It gives me nothin' I know I'll never beat you But so I bang my head The pounding of walls, it hasn't bled I beat my head With out-buying my time until I'm dead It gives me courage It gives me courage to be So discouraged, so discouraged And I don't have to worry Don't have to worry I know I'll never beat you And so I beat my head The pounding of what's too hasty I beat my head Abiding my time until I'm dead Give up what givers submit And say you're wrong Give up and give unto me Give up what givers submit Just say you're wrong, give up

Melvins