Wound Up

No Warning

Nothing's gonna happen, I think I'll be just fine
Made up stories, they mean nothing, wasted fuckin time
Goes in one ear and out the other, I don't fuckin care
In your perfect little world, no one can touch you there
Too much talk, I'm sick of it
I can't believe you don't see I don't give a shit
Made up in your mind, lies lies lies!
You wanna see me lose?
Get in fucking line
Too much talk, I'm sick of it
I can't believe you don't see I don't give a shit