

## Bottled up Killer Bees

Nonpoint

There's no way that I could ever follow  
Such a stale model of a man  
Go ahead and bottle me up  
Falling in and out of pity  
Cause really nobody asked you  
To question intensions and such  
Rolling a tidal wave of expression  
And testing the forces of nature  
Against a heart so complacent as yours  
I think about this deeper and harder then you will ever think  
So don't you ever think this is yours

Stop pulling me down you're only turning me up  
Turning me up  
You can't bottle me up  
No, no you can't bottle me up  
Cause when you come from the bottom you can only go up

I swear to you all I'm better then the rest  
With my left hand in the air and my right hand on my chest  
God has seen what I can do in the past  
I've been handing people their asses and teaching classes  
Living a tidal wave of emotion  
And swimming in oceans of sorrow  
Until tomorrow is hopeless and poor  
I live with this much deeper  
And harder then you will ever live  
So don't you even think this is yours

Stop pulling me down you're only turning me up  
Turning me up  
You can't bottle me up  
No, no you can't bottle me up  
Cause when you come from the bottom you can only go up