

Take Me Out

Off With Their Heads

Always barely scraping by
No matter how hard I try
There's no more to sacrifice
There's no way I can provide

No where to turn,
No where to run,
No where to hide
Nobody to confide in

Tired of hating everything
Fearing what my future brings
Tired of what goes on inside
A road through life without a guide

Everything that mattered to me means nothing to me anymore
I need a purpose, I need direction, not be so unsure
All of the things I wanted to be I can't be anymore
I need a purpose, I need direction, & not be so unsure

No where to turn,
No where to run,
No where to hide
Nobody to confide in

Take my mind away from me (Whoa)
Nothing more than suffering (Whoa)
Take me out, who need me (Whoa)
Help me find direction, help me find home (Whoa)
(Whoa) Help me find home
(Whoa) Help me find home
(Whoa) Help me find home
(Whoa) Help me find home