

# If It Ain't Broke, Break It

Orange Goblin

Look at the grudge I bear, d'ya think I wanna be a part of the scene

Look at the clothes I'm wearing on the pages of your magazine  
I do believe that revenge is a dish best served with fear  
So all that I'm sayin is that the progress stops here

Listen to what I'm sayin, is it really what you want me to hear  
Back in the saddle baby, cos I'm never gonna disappear  
I know for a fact that my mind's in a mess but my conscience is clear  
So all that I'm sayin is that the progress stops here

I'm not the kind who can just run and hide when the going gets tough  
I do believe theres a trick up my sleeve when it all gets too much  
Day after day, I have toiled away through the blood and the grit  
And if it aint broke, we gotta break it

Crawl through the blood  
Crawl through the grit  
Crawl through the filth  
Crawl through the shit  
Crawl through the pain  
Crawl through the spit

And if it aint broke, you gotta break it

Well look at the scars I bear, d'ya really think I wanna be in the scene  
Look at the way you've turned into just another fucking machine  
I do believe that revenge is a dish best served with fear  
So all that I'm sayin is that the progress stops here

Crawl through the blood  
Crawl through the grit  
Crawl through the filth  
Crawl through the shit  
Crawl through the pain  
Crawl through the spit  
And if it aint broke, you gotta break it  
(The progress stops here)