

Crash

Papa Roach

I refuse to be your victim I refuse to be your slave
I keep on burning my bridges
I keep on fucking up everything

Running from desperation god knows where I've been
I don't know where I'm headed
But I'm going too fast I think I'm going to crash

I'm going to crash
I'm going to crash, to crash

It is time for annihilation its time to be a criminal
No time for his hesitation time to be an animal

Looking at my reflection I don't like what I see
So I ask myself a question
Do I got what I want or do I got what I need?

I'm not afraid of the future
Of spinning right out of control
I don't know where I'm headed
But I'm going too fast I think I'm going to crash

I refuse to be a victim, I don't want to fall again
I know where I'm headed
God knows where I've been...

Live-love-life!
Live-love-fight!