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!