

# Getting Away with Murder

Papa Roach

Somewhere beyond happiness and sadness  
I need to calculate  
What creates my own madness  
And I'm addicted to your punishment  
And you're the master  
And I am waiting for disaster

I feel irrational, so confrontational  
To tell the truth again  
I'm getting away with murder  
And is it impossible to never tell the truth?  
But the reality is I'm getting away with murder  
(Getting away, getting away, getting away)

I drink my drink and I don't even want to  
I think my thoughts when I don't even need to  
I never look back 'cause I don't even want to  
And I don't need to  
Because I'm getting away with murder

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To tell the truth  
I am getting away with murder  
And is it impossible to never tell the truth?  
But the reality is I'm getting away with murder  
(Getting away, getting away, getting away)  
(Getting away, getting away, getting away)  
(Getting away, getting away, getting away with murder)

Somewhere beyond happiness and sadness  
I need to calculate  
What creates my own madness  
And I'm addicted to your punishment  
And you're the master  
And I am craving this disaster

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