

Bottomed Out

Sepultura

I spent much time with anger and I know it all too well
To fall beneath your heavy grasp for a plan to have control
You keep yourself locked in a cage, an agonizing hell
I won't let you bring me down, not this way again

Acting as a victim in a twisted little world
Dealing with your problems, I just don't seem to relate
The pressure's more than I can handle, I feel I'm going to break
I won't go through this shit again, not this shit again

Walk away
Don't come again
Walk, just walk away

Walk away
Don't come again
Walk, just walk away

Walk away
Don't come again
Walk, just walk away

Walk away
Don't come again
Walk, just walk away