Another tattooed freak I was born in a jar

I was breed to be a sick confused loser rockstar

Take away the pain An let me fly away Take away the pain An let me fly away This is a last dance My last chance.. to get it right At first glance You might think my life looks nice But if you look a little closer I walk on thin ice ${\tt Im}\ {\tt 1}\ {\tt slip}\ {\tt from}\ {\tt death}$ 12 steps from paradise Im young America Riddled with defects of charater A reject Caught in a web of mass hysteria I pray for the world to change I seen my friends killed in pain 1 fixed from the end 1 drink from sane Im stained Lost with my brain broke A second from smoked out Still living the great hope Shit if ya gonna save me save me now Im an escape artist with no escape I need a way out My life is way out The same old played out Stuck on the same rout So Im taking a leap of faith Hoping I win this race Hoping this time I'm bleased and dont miss Cause I know An God knows I really worked hard for this Take away the pain An let me fly away Take away the pain An let me fly away Now when i get away from trouble I go looking for more Taking 2 steps back from the bridge to the shore Trying to hustle muscle sore from doing the Devil's chore's Running from my problems Never getting to the core Been running round in circles Down dead end roads I dont know where Im going But I act like I know Borrowing money to pay back what I owe My heads a 3 ring circus Im a 1 man show

So whose the puppet master?

I went from county jail to an over night disaster
Living fast an getting faster

Now mumma's on the front pouch sippin on some wine

While Daddy's in the office an hes chopping up some lines

My sisters in the backyard smoking northen green

My brothers in the basement cooking meth amphetamines

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These thoughts, collective Im trying to alter my perspective I'm coming to a halt But to stop is my objective Time is running out My luck is running thin I've struggled too long not to win or die trying I see the clock ticking buying time time is flying I smile at defeat still inside Im crying Look into the sky asking why I cant live a simple life Its a lie to try an say the grass isnt greener on the other side A poor excuse for Heavens set Cause I cant climb the fench no matter how hard I try Im wrapped in bared wire wondering whose on my side Rusty knives in back Theres no where left for me to hid Im wrapped up in sins so Im in for a ride I'd commit suicide but I dont wanna die Im sick of getting high An Im sick of these games There's not enough drugs to take To take away the pain

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