

# State of My Head

Shinedown

That's the state of my, state of my, state of my head  
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It's been a long bumpy ride sittin' back in the saddle  
It's time to get down, dirty up our knees in the battle  
Come on, round up the boys, gonna make the walls rattle

Oh, our flag is tattered  
And our bones are shattered  
But it doesn't matter  
'Cause we're movin' forward

Round 'em up, round 'em up, let's go  
Round 'em up, let's go

Oh, my eyes are seein' red  
Double vision from the blood we've shed  
The only way I'm leavin' is dead  
That's the state of my, state of my, state of my head

They don't know, where we've been  
We got that concrete street skin  
The only way I'm leavin' is dead  
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We've been shot up, beat up by the fallin' of the arrows (arrows, arrows, ar  
rows)  
Yeah, I'm full of deep cuts right down to the marrow  
But there's no doubt we'll get out from the bottom of the barrel

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Can you hear me now, can you hear me now  
I'm comin' back for more  
Do you feel me now, do you feel me now  
I'm breakin' down your door

I'm not speakin' under my breath  
'Cause the harder you push, the rougher I get  
'Cause I'm not shakin', when the earth starts quakin'  
Got my own foundation with no hesitation and the

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