

## Get Some

Snot

This sickness it burns inside me  
It sticks in my throat I'm gonna choke I cannot speak  
Besides it runs the fear of the unknown  
Could this be some reckoning  
Wrath for wrong I've done, comin' back to haunt me  
The God I have denied his power shown  
But now I can't protest although defiant heart it pounds deep i  
n my chest  
I know that this will have its way with me  
For now I choose to go  
I know it's just the mind tryin' to interrupt my flow  
Intentions all fall down  
My soul has died  
Feed the greed, its not need I figure so what  
Can you fix the hole  
that resides deep in this gut  
Right now I need a drink so  
I'll fix myself whatever it takes I cannot wait  
Now, this will not die they warned me in church when I was youn  
g I could rely  
If there's a God, he's one I've never seen  
& now I just lament  
Did not heed the threat I played the cards that I've been dealt  
Like putting out the fire with gasoline  
For when I used I lose won't face the fear of life without some  
thing abused  
That now I'm forced to find another way  
My show your final show  
A homicide I tried to warn, you should have known  
Now I'll take you with me  
Show you my pain  
Feed the need it's not greed, I figure so what  
You gonna tell me punk now uh-huh  
Can you fix the hole  
that resides deep in this gut  
I'll fix myself whatever it takes I cannot wait  
Come & get it, Come & get it, get some  
I feed the need that twists my mind  
Time & time again (gibberish) Come & get it