

# Get It Right

Twiztid

I'm feeling sacrilegious and I'm so mad at the church I  
Can't believe they would inflict so much hurt why  
Could you put such a hole in my faith  
That I constantly feel like I'm falling from grace  
And being chased by  
This face that lives inside of the hate that lives  
Inside of the way that I always seem to relate cry  
For me and if I ever find the answer  
I promise I'll spread it quicker than cancer

Now ask yourself are there really things that go bump in the night  
Or are we taught as children to have fright for things that might  
Live or breath or might not even exist  
Cause fear is a son of a bitch of man's myths  
And his job is keeping the urban legends alive  
By telling stories and enhancing em with devilish lies  
So stay afraid of the many beings and strange things  
That will live forever in folklore and remain to be seen

I don't know what to believe anymore I  
Feel like I'm falling further and therefore I  
Feel like I'm losing my grip and I don't know why  
I better get it right this time, you better get it right  
I better get it right, you better get it right  
I better get it right this time, you better get it right  
I better get it right, you better get it right  
I better get it right this time

There are so many diseases and so little cures to 'em  
My cousin just past from a sickness unbeknownst to him  
There's so many reasons we're medicated  
Mostly because it's good for the economy  
And most of us are related to the illness passed down  
>From gene pools of relatives  
So if your uncle's crazy I'm saying' there ain't no telling  
If it skips a generation or smashes a Y chromosome  
Infecting your family tree with paranoial overtones

Now I just woke up and I really don't know what happened  
She was laying there bleeding on the mattress  
I didn't know she was an actress addicted top every kind of pill  
That you can prescribe or imagine  
I was sleeping she was grabbing to get her hands  
On something sharp to put it to her neck an started jabbing  
All the doctors are wrong I can't believe she's gone  
And now I'm taking the medicine she was hooked on

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Now I can feel the eyeball watching from outer space

And the look on my face is saying it all  
I need to find a safe place to call home  
Where no one's watching I'm all alone  
Put me in a coffin of stone  
If I'm hiding it won't matter they keep finding  
A hundred and one different ways to keep us dying  
You think I'm trying to keep up all the lying  
But really I'm just caught in the middle now everybody

It's hard to believe in lies from inbreeds with invisible eyes  
Incapable to see from a computer screen  
Or the station from your Pentium processor  
While the satellite is covering your whole circumference  
Of the planetary globe watch as the chaos unfolds  
As young men and women are growing old and weak  
And far too scared to try to speak to the powers that be  
So instead they claim peace in the midst of war

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