

Thrown Away - 1/1

Interprété par Papa Roach.

I kill the rhyme again
I'm coming sick and on time again
Words manifest from deep inside where people hide within
It's chemical unbalanced on the triple beam, what?
Fuck what you heard it's about what I seen
I seen it happen back hand brand to face smackin
Definite disorder now his mindset is blackened
The doctors say he got the brain of a murderer
This rugged style steals your brain

CHORUS:

My heart is bleeding and this pain will not pass
It's not receding and my body's going numb
A bad trip child rolling stoned keeping high
He don't know what he's doing he just keep getting by
Thrown away
I want to be thrown away

He's born sick nothing in his hands but his dick
He couldn't handle pressure he couldn't handle shit
For the life he was leading led him down the wrong path
Where guns blast don't give a shit about the gods wrath
Don't want to talk to the counselor Doctor
To tell'em what real to tell'em what's proper
The situations unclear like gray and I know it gets worse everyday

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I am a mess I've made a huge mess I can't control myself
I'm losing it I've lost it I've spilt all my marbles

cause I see you inside of me sometimes I want to be thrown away
cause I see you inside of me sometimes I want to be thrown away
a hyper spaz and that is me sometimes I want to be thrown away
Thrown Away! Thrown Away! Thrown Away! Thrown Away!
Thrown Away! Thrown Away! Thrown Away! Thrown Away!
Voices in my head, voices in my head
Don't tell me to do it cause I will, NO!
Don't tell me to do it cause I will, NO!
Last Remain! Last Remain! Last Remain!