

Get Up!

*I, I am clearly broken and no one knows what to do
Pieces of the puzzle don't fit, so, I pound them into you
Itching is the pulse inside
Creeping out to come alive
Its just doing what its going to do*

*Times are looking grim these days
Holding onto everything
Its hard to draw the line*

*Shut the fuck up! Get up!
Shut the fuck up! Get up!
Shut the fuck up! Get up!*

*I can't wait to rip my eyes out and look at you
Peace through pain is precious especially when its done by you
Itching is the pulse inside
Creeping out to come alive
Its just doing what its going to do*

*Times are looking grim these days
Holding onto everything
Its hard to draw the line
And I'm, I'm hiding in this empty space
Tortured by my memories of what I've left behind*

*Shut the fuck up! Get up!
Shut the fuck up! Get up!
Shut the fuck up! Get up!*

*Times are looking grim these days
Holding onto everything
Its hard to draw the line
And I'm, I'm hiding in this empty space
Tortured by my memories of what I've left behind*

*Shut the fuck up! Get up!
Shut the fuck up! Get up!
Shut the fuck up! Get up!*