

Sepultura, Bottomed Out

I spent much time with anger and I know it all too well
To fall beneath your heavy grasp a plan to have control
You keep yourself locked within a cage an agonizing hell
I won't let you bring me down not this way again

Acting as a victim in a twisted little world
Dealing with your problems I just don't seem to relate
The pressure is more than I can handle I feel I'm going to break
I won't go through this shit again not this shit again

Walk away
Don't come again
Walk just walk away
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Walk just walk away

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