

# Static X, Set It Off

Wait every hour of every day  
Played light, played hard  
Had to go my way  
I feel like death wearing a disguise  
Can't catch my breath  
From all this noise  
I want  
I'm fucking bored  
Give me a new found sensation  
Take it  
Take all the pills  
I'm trying anything to get me off  
Come on  
Kicked in the ass  
Why do you tell me I can't?  
Fake it  
I can't go on  
Give me anything to set it off  
I bite your tongue  
Watch with keen eyes  
I found the gun  
Nervous excitement  
Go on and touch it  
You just might like  
I sip your poison one last time  
My confidence is all that's left  
Under this veil I count the minutes  
I'm growing weaker  
Search for a glimmer  
Pulsating sounds come blaring out  
You may be right  
My mind is gone  
I'll try anything to set this off  
Set it off  
Anything to set it off