

# Sum 41, Goddamn I'm Dead Again

Goddamn, I;m dead again  
Woe is me  
Seems tyo be that I;m a wanted man tehse days  
I;m down the rabbit hole but I don't want to go

Rot in peace  
Down a dead and street  
I believe  
I hear them calling  
But the're ringing out of key  
They're saying:  
Listen, boy, may God rest your soul"

Got a lease on borrowed time  
It's catching up to me

Now let it bleed  
It's off with his head  
And on with the show  
The old king is dead  
Gone in one fatal blow  
And I don't believe he will be coming for more  
Taking the crown od the brand new low

Tyake a look around  
You're really blown it all to hell  
What's the point it tryiong unless you're going to do it well  
So get off my back  
If I'm a goddemn mistery and let it bleed  
Now let it bleed