

Test Me

Patrick Goble

I like it!

Every time I see it, it's like I'm gonna lose it
Drag me down, chain me up, stab me in the back again
They come in all directions spitting hate like nails and bullets
Drag me down, chain me up, and leave me for the buzzards

I don't want to be here
I don't want to die here
I don't want you in here
Never turn your back on me

I feel my heart racing like a Hemi engine
Drag me down, chain me up, I come down like a ton of bricks
Now look me in the eyes, see my hatred see
Drag me down, chain me up, feel my breath hot down your neck

I don't want to be here
I don't want to die here
I don't want you in here
Never turn your back on me

My wheels keep on spinning, and my love keeps on turning
My hope keeps on dying, but my dreams keep on trying
To set me free, to set me free
Free from you

Free from me

But the clock keeps on ticking
And I keep wishing that you'll test me

And my love keeps on turning
And my hope keeps on dying
But my dreams keep on trying
But my dreams keep on dying

I don't want to be here
I don't want to die here
I don't want you in here
Never turn your back on me