

State of My Head

Shinedown

That's the state of my, state of my, state of my head
That's the state of my, state of my, state of my head It's been a long bumpy ride sitting back in
the saddle
It's time to get down, dirty up our knees in the battle
Come on, round up the boys, gonna make the walls rattle
Oh, our flag is tattered,, And our bones are shattered
But it doesn't matter
'Cause we're moving forward
Round 'em up, round 'em up, let's go
Round 'em up, let's go
Oh, my eyes are seeing red
Double vision from the blood And our bones are shattered we've shed
The only way I'm leaving is dead
That's the state of my, state of my, state of my head
They don't know
Where we've been
We got that concrete street skin
Only way I'm leaving is dead
That's the state of my, state of my, state of my head
That's the state of my, state of my, state of my head We've been shot up, beat up by the falling
of the arrows
Arrows, arrows, arrows
Yeah, I'm full of deep cuts right down to the marrow
But there's no doubt we'll get out from the bottom of the barrel
Oh, our flag is tattered
And my bones are shattered
But it doesn't matter
'Cause we're moving forward
Round 'em up, round 'em up, let's go Round 'em up, let's go
Oh, my eyes are seeing red
Double vision from the blood we've shed
The only way I'm leaving is dead
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They don't know Where we've been
We got that concrete street skin
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That's the state of my, state of my, state of my head
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Can you hear me now? Can you hear me now?
I'm coming back for more
Do you feel me now?

Do you feel me now, now?
I'm breaking down your door
I'm not speaking under my breath
'Cause the harder you push, the rougher I get
'Cause I'm not shaking
When the earth starts quaking
Got my own foundation with no hesitation and the
Oh, my eyes are seeing red Double vision from the blood we've shed
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They don't know
Where we've been
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