

I Get Everything

(written by James Bruner)

I could walk through the streets and no one would know my name
Put my hand on the fire and let myself feel the pain
Butcher cuts with a knife, the animal sacrifice
I'll take what I get from the God of my appetite

Cause I get everything that I want
That I want

I get everything that I want and then I throw it all away
I get all of the things I said that I'd get someday
Everything I sell you will buy
For your pathetic little life
No amount of your money will ever make it mine

I could walk through the street while staring straight to the ground
Riding the train alone, hood up I keep my head down
I could look up to the sky, I could even blind my eyes
I let myself feel the pain cause you got yours and

I get everything
That I want

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