

Getting Away With Murder by Papa Roach

Somewhere (1) happiness and sadness	Getting away, getting away, getting away, getting away
I need to calculate	Getting away, getting away, getting away, getting away
What creates my own madness	Getting away (8) murder
And I'm addicted to your punishment	Somewhere beyond happiness and sadness
And you're the master	I need to calculate
And I am waiting for disaster	What creates my own madness
I feel irrational	And I'm addicted to your punishment
So confrontational	And you're the master
To tell the truth again	And I am craving this disaster
I am getting (2) with murder	I feel irrational
It isn't possible	So confrontational
To never tell the truth	To tell the truth again
But the reality is I'm (3) away with murder	I am getting away with murder
Getting away, getting away, getting away	It isn't possible
I drink my drink and I don't (4) want to	To never tell the truth
I (5) my thoughts when I don't even need to	But the reality is I'm (9) away with murder
I never (6) back cause I don't (7) want	Getting away, getting away, getting away
to	I feel irrational
And I don't need to	So confrontational
Because I'm getting away with murder	To tell the truth again
I feel irrational	I am getting away with murder
So confrontational	It isn't possible
To tell the truth again	To never tell the truth
I am getting away with murder	But the reality is I'm getting away with murder
It isn't possible	
To never tell the truth	
But the reality is I'm getting away with murder	



- 1. beyond
- 2. away
- 3. getting
- 4. even
- 5. think
- 6. look
- 7. even
- 8. with
- 9. getting

Fill in the gaps