

Acid Drinkers, Blues Beatdown

Blues Beatdown

I love this smell

I love this sound

As an napalm in the morning

I kick out the door

I look around

And I see the same faces again

Of the people who tell me

What I should do, and where I should go

The same advices to compromise

I'd rather break their necks right now !!!

With empty words, spilled over tears

Don't take me down

You're loosing your life, but wasting my time

You want take me, what I have done

I knot it

I saw it

So you can give me nothing more

I wanna lead my life alone

I love it

I feel it

So I don't need your charity

I wanna lead my life alone

You better down on your knees !!!

I love this smell

I love this sound

I hate the people destroying my plans

Maybe you think

I am insane

I don't need to act on your brain-dead advice

Loudly admitting, nobody knows it better than me

Fallowing my way stomping for years

You'll gonna crawl trying to change me