

Acid Drinkers, Fuel Of My Soul

Fuel Of My Soul

Bring in front of my face:

The drunkard, the poet, the virgin's grace...

Bring the man, who saw whole world

Let him sit by my right hand

Cads - out of the door !!!

Kick the abstainers ass !!!

Bring booze and hamburgers

Widow's children be blessed !!!

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Hundred long nights, won't close my eyes

Start to fill this empty hole with fuel of my soul

Let's start to roll...

Man who jumped out of jail

He's lighting cigar with a ten

Tonight our reason's best

To commence to sharpen claws

My Queen - dancing to Frank

This act - burning my mind

Hey sheikh - open the tap !!!

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