

Bipolar, Take You Down

From the bottom of this cup this bulbous world is finally straight
as straight, as broken lines can sound
And maybe I didn't wanna feel the changing pace of
Life's unforgiving grip, admit my reel was slowing down
But I've seen this world through the cracks in the floor
I've been the Pimp, Lord and I've been the whore
I've found solice when I closed my eyes, it's fine
Open up and let a bottle run the night

Hey, his cup is full and it will break you, break you
Hey, he's going down and he will take you, take you down

There's feelings to hide
Nothing is ever all right

Chorus

"I believe in a world where brown-bagging it cures the hopeless thoughts of all who follow in H
Jack, Jim, Jose: All members of a secret sect sworn to the happiness of all men. No matter who it h
No matter how many families it destroys, kids it kills and lives it ruins, keep in mind, that as with m
damage only comes in excess."

Chorus