

# Hidell, Thank Me Please

I walked around here  
Searching for my insides  
And all i found was my ghost  
Talking gibberish  
And drunken silliness  
I watch as all my ashes float

Ya they float , float  
Ya thay float they float

I'm watching ants now  
Nothing is relaxing  
And coping 's not so far away  
Blistered eyes wide  
Big oceans cover them  
It's hard to cope when no one's there

No one's there , there  
No one's there , there

Everywhere i turn  
I find games played with your mind  
So get down on your knees  
And come thank me please  
Thank me please

The thought came in my head  
As the eight ball dropped  
And the other one's fled  
Kick when he's down  
So if he drops he'll never get up again

Up again , again  
Up again , again