

# Kai Tracid, Bad Shape

It's there  
In every corner that I turn  
No effort, nothing needs to be earned  
And here's my arm  
Here's my nose  
Swallow it whole  
It's got control  
So I struggle I fight  
Dark forces in the moonlight  
There's no club for tonight  
Go to school  
Go to work  
Every day's a big perk  
It's peer pressure somehow  
And every corner that I turn  
It's the happiness that I yearn  
Feed me now, lock me up in my room  
And give me glue, give me ecstasy, acid and mushrooms  
Happy places that I go  
Happy people that I know  
Offer me to relax  
Take a tic  
Take a tac  
Keeps me going now  
Keeps me coming around  
The destroyer  
Consumes me and I can't escape.  
Holding on  
Letting go  
I'm in bad shape