

# Acid Bath, Cheap Vodka

I blew my last five on a cheap fifth of vodka  
Gonna kill somethin'  
There ain't nothing gonna stop us tonight  
I know about confusion  
Lets start a riot  
Lets start a war  
Everybody that you know is a whore

fuck it, fuck it, fuck it, I don't care  
If there's gonna be blood, we'll be there

I know about confusion  
Turn on all the lights  
So I can watch it die  
I'm gonna taste some blood  
Before they close my eyes  
Because I got the answer  
One bullet

I know ..how you feel

Cut out my eyes...So I can't see  
The cold thing that's swallowing me

We're meat and that's it  
So lets fuck it, fuck it, fuck it