

Acid Drinkers, Boneless

Boneless

My spine is home...

My spine is home

Down in the basement

I don't need it here

I feel uncomfortably

When I overdress

I feel mentall mess !!!

My spine is home, in the basement

I don't need it here, I feel uncomfortably

When I overdress myself

The spine is stiff and hot like a hell

It stops many of my motions

Spine keeps me in devotion

That bone still keeps me plumb

But I like the level on the ground...

Stone in my chest - colder than ice

Terrible style

Stone in my chest, cold as an ice

I cannot rock easy

Skeleton limits my range

At least I don't need to bow

I don't need to bend for a change

And when I gotta wear it

To come in the limestone cage

I'm sitting in the bony prison

I'm looking through the bars-bones - hey

Stone in my chest - colder than ice

Terrible style

Stone in my chest, cold as an ice

Stone in my chest - colder than ice

Terrible style

Stone in my chest, cold as an ice

I'm cracking when I'm moving

I'm rattling when I'm starting to lie

I'm smoking when I'm unfaithful...

When I drink - I'm loosing style...

I keep this armour home

In special, concrete case

I keep this armour home

In special, concrete case