

Agent 51, Boot To The Brain

A smack in the face
A knife in my back
I wanna go under again
The day so fast and the
Night so short
How could this be my only friend?
Now I know what's right
And I know what's wrong
Don't need some hypocrite tellin' me that
But if I lived my life by my own rules
I'd have a beer in my hand
On my back
They try to warn you
And try to fuck shit up
Then they try to tame you
They they do it again
Take another boot to the brain
All your problems will remain
Ya hit the ground and call it a day
Intoxicated inspiration!