

Black Lips, The Drop I Hold

""We're all ready to go
If you tell us we have to give our lives now, we ready.
I'm pretty sure these brother's are with me.""

How it goes
Feel my nose
Like a ghost
I've been close
When I've froze

Feel so lame
What a shame
Smoke my brain
Got no name
It's insane
What a game
Pulled by the pain
Will it wane?
Nine times out of ten
Ain't got no money
But the gods make it fuckin' rain

That's how it goes when the drop goes through to your brains
That's how it goes when the drop goes through to your brains
That's how it goes when the drop gets in your face
The drop I hold slows your veins

Withces hair
Truth or dare
Trucks I wear
Rocks no swear
It's not fair

'Cause I'm gone
Feel so calm
Lasts till dawn
PC ROM
In my palm
Atomic bomb
Vietnam
Black-Lips.com
Is it long

That's how it goes when the drop goes through to your brains
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