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

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