Children Of Bodom, Just Dropped In (To See Wh

Yeah, yeah, oh yeah
What condition my condition was in
I woke up this mornin' with the sundown shinin' in
I found my mind in a brown paper bag within
I tripped on a cloud, fell a eight miles high
I tore my mind on a jagged sky
I just dropped in to see what condition my condition was in
Yeah, yeah, oh yeah
What condition my condition was in
I pushed my soul deep dark hole then I followed it in
I watched myself crawlin' out as I was crawlin' in
I got up so tight I couldn't unwind
I saw so much I broke my mind
I just dropped in to see what condition my condition was in
Yeah, yeah, oh yeah
What condition my condition was in
Someone painted April Fool in black letters on a dead end sign
I had my foot on the gas as I felt the road and blew out my mind
Eight miles outta Memphis and I got no spare
Eight miles straight up downtown somewhere
I just dropped in to see what condition my condition was in
I said I just dropped in to see what condition my condition was in
Yeah, yeah, oh yeah