

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