

Children Of Bodom, Roadkill Morning

I swear that everything's fine
Flippin' out since I left
So you get back to work
Well now you're drooling
Emotions getting wild
Move along
But make sure you're gone

Crash on your faulty memory
Now show me you know
How to catch a ride
How did I get here once again
Floor it, I shouldn't survive
I'm lost, please show
How to fucking die
Hand me the bottle
And I'll be fine

Sickened, not curing
Trapped in a dead end
What a feeling, it's too fun
Look above when
Your death is coming
Everything lives over there
Please tell me
You're going to start

Bow down to the porcelain god
To escape all that you've done
Momentary lapse, I'm feeling fine
Why'd they let me drop to the point
To get the motherfucker
To choose between a wish
Forbidden, wished you away

Fist is up, plant your sucker punch
Kissing my jumper cable illuminations
Why would you worry about me here?

Blacked out, falling on the floor
Going down like a whore
Just like lightning from the sky
Another roadkill morning
Break down and cry

Fist is up, plant your sucker punch
Kissing my jumper cable illuminations
Why would you worry about me?

-Solos-

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Blacked out, falling on the floor
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Another roadkill morning
Say goodbye, I'm dead