

# Children Of Bodom, Trashed, Lost & Strungout

Once a day falling on the trail walking blind trade nothing descretion in low,  
It's hard to wait taking yourself in honor I should know how low I can go

Before I go high I get very down, and I'll be going after it again and again

You know I cant go the other way without being trashed, lost, and strungout,  
When together try something drug and you question me what's to coming out

Before I go high I get very down, and I'll be going after it again and again

Maybe I Should'a (Could'a) trashed my life for this I turn to you.  
But today I'm trashed I know I'll be harassed so tell me what the fuck to do

I need to get it to the point where I cannot do nothing  
But trying to beat something outa  
You let me drown way deep down below for a sleep that'll surely let go,  
Until the end I raise and batter around looking at my own reflection forever  
I shall kiss you good bye to kill my soul addiction

Before I go high I hit the ground,  
The only way I ever get down,  
Then with the next you'll tell me where to go,  
And after it I'll want more

I need to get it to the point where I cannot do nothing  
But trying to beat something outa  
You let me drown way deep down below for a sleep that'll surely let go,  
Until the end I raise and batter around looking at my own reflection forever  
I shall kiss you good bye to kill my soul addiction....