

Consumed, Take It On The Chin

I've walked the route of filthy obscene
And it's made me sick
So fair to say I'd sooner leave behind

Take it on the chin, son
You know that it'll do you good
It's horrible in my mind
It don't work like it should

I've walked this route so very long
My feet bleed beneath me
It's time I tasted new skin

I've walked the route of filthy obscene
And it makes me sick
I've lived a life of disappointment
And it's made me stink

It's sapping all my energy
If I don't leave here soon I will die here
So I'm leaving today