

CrazyTown, Decorated

Nothing comes from nowhere
One thing remains and I swear
Nail polish cellophane hair
Bleached, blonde burned down to the brain
I can't complain there's no shame in no fame
And still it all remains the same
And I want this game over
It's a fight to stay sober

Chorus:

And I got the pills for the pain the pain (pills for the pain)
Deep down inside I've got to chill and refrian (I'm going insane)
These crazy thoughts are running round my brain
They're leading me to places decorated in flames
Dec-dec-dec-dec-dec-dec-decorated in flames
I'm highly decorated
Decorated in flames, decorated in flames, decorated in flames

Who you motherf**kers think you are
Crazy town him 'em hard like our boy bernard
Clenched fists as I pace the yeard
So many tattoos I ain't got no room for scars
Escaped them all maked a brother break the law
Skip trial and escape tomorrow
Til I end up in the courtroom
White chucks, hair spiked up
With my double fat laces on

And I want this game over
It's a fight to let this life pass by you
And try to stay sober
Till the weed and the pipe with ley come over
Till we fail again it's pales of hen
So many tattoos the feds can't see my skin
So I think about my cell again
And my friends do you realize what kind of hell I'm in

Chorus:

And I got the pills for the pain the pain (pills for the pain)
Deep down inside I've got to chill and refrian (I'm going insane)
These crazy thoughts are running round my brain
They're leading me to places decorated in flames
Dec-dec-dec-dec-dec-dec-decorated in flames
I'm highly decorated
Decorated in flames, decorated in flames, decorated in flames

Tire tracks running down my veins
Dirty black slacks with the chrome hearts chaing
Got a record so dope they got to cut it the cane
I know you konw the face do you know the name
I know you seen the stars in magazines
Got drug dealers, street hookers, crooks and fiends
Me I'm hooked on kush smoking northern green
Catching cheap thrills off the pills I fiend