

Fickle, Shadows Of Frankness

I have to hurry up but I just can't get up
Bad habits do not pay so we only have to pray
There's always something wrong think I won't stay for a long time
Goddam fucking man you're just disgusting me

I don't know who they are
I just want them to go far
Don't want them to be my friends
Just wanna comprehend
Let's go!

We're always here with our stupid fucking nightmares
Don't wanna shed a tear for this bastard sucker guy
Drink a lot of scotch and smoke a lot of pots
You just have to betray him can't stand it anymore