

Frenzal Rhomb, Cocksucker

Liquor and drugs, wasting the rewards.
Well I'm feeling good, now that we're done for.
Well I'm fully sick, sick of the old way.
I feel like a smoke, to start up a new day.

Triple the rent, but that's not the issue.
Most of my friends, they're all alcoholics.
But their the only one who make any sense, now everything's gonna be great.

I'm getting up, I'm going out.
I'm gonna turn it up fucking loud.
Won't look at anything that's anything like you, oh oh oh oh.
I'm gonna give this night away, I'm gonna talk shit behind your back.
Won't look at anything that's anything like oh oh oh oh.