

# Hurt, Loded

All depending on the future of a conflict  
Your open-minded muscles never wanted anyone who could deliver such a blow into the system  
Part of you thinks it's over now  
But part of you knows that you're no quitter

You've got yours and I got mine  
You've got yours and I've got mind  
You've bought yours and I got time  
You lost yours and you want mine now

Then you start to ask me why  
It's an offer that I mind  
And you start to ask me twice  
As you say your memory's fine  
And it's something I should try  
But you should try to live your life  
While the days are passing by...

You want me to get high with you?  
You want me to get loded  
You want me to get by with you?  
You want me to get loded

So I called a friend, an ear to lend  
Who said "what is what?"  
And one day tried to get me high  
That I don't mind  
But I know a man should understand  
What is weight, decisions made  
Can often change your mind  
Until you get high...

Life is hinging on the shoulders of a convict  
You did your time  
Then the judge decided you were fine  
But when the choice arises  
You decided death from life again

You've got yours and I got mine  
You've got yours and I've got mind  
You've bought yours and I got time  
You lost yours and you want mine now

If you want to hate me, fine.  
Have a superficial time  
As the center in you dies  
You were searching for that high  
When the poison burned your mind  
You were warned a million times  
Still you wanted to get me high

You want me to get high with you?  
You want me to get loded  
You want me to get high like you?  
You want me to get loded

Do you want me?  
Do you want me?  
Do you want me?  
Do you want me?  
Do you want me?  
Do you want me?  
Do you want me to get high with you?  
After getting low?

