Kisschasy, To Death

Sick, I'm on a road that's up and down The devil choked and spit me out 'Can we get some air back here?' Oh no you Can't we make a search for common ground? I'll take the woods you take the lost and found Peel your eyes it's everywhere I'm finding out [Chorus:] I'm a criminal, criminal Inside my own humble home I'm watching time race ahead I'm missing you to death Stop! I saw the culprit get away He took a suitcase full of shame He made a left but I'm not sure For all I know... [Chorus x2] All, all I know Down, down the drain Cold, cold in this Dark, dark, deep grave [Chorus x2]