

Mad Caddies, No Hope

Take a bottle, you drink it down
Your eyes are burning red
Your gonna end up in the ground
Now you're fallen
You can't hold on
You got no hope, you're fucking on dope
Your dreams are all but gone
You do not seem to care, it makes no sense to me
Everytime you try to take a look
You still can't see the monster you've become
The fucked up things you've done

You've done neurotic paranoia, are you having fun?
You ain't going nowhere, you got nowhere

You ain't got no chance to see
There's no way home
(You're gonna hear me)

I know it's hard to live that way
I know it's hard to break the daily chain
It's in your head, pshychosomatic
Wake up one day, you're an addict

You ain't going nowhere
You got no chance to see
There's no way home