

Papilla, I'm better

Cold shakes and manic moods
A powdered nose and stuck on booze
Brain too numb to even speak
All too ready to admit Im weak
Face is lined with weeks of dirt
Too lazy to even change my shirt
I feel my blood pumping round my veins
I hate to breathe 'cause there's nothing to gain
But Im better, Im better than I ever was before
My friends say Im on the way down Im down so low,
I bounce off the ground Theyre all giving me loads of advice
I tell them Man, hey thats nice Then I go home and close the door
I lie down and hug the floor I cannot walk,
I can only crawl But even then I manage to fall But Im better,
Im better than I ever was before But Im better, Im better than I ever was before
Let them say that Im too dumb
Too dumb to use a gun and put an end to it all Ill find another way Ill say what
Ill say Dont care if you lose, youre always the first to choose
Hey hey But Im better,
Im better than I ever was before But Im better,
Im better than I ever was before