

Pray For The Soul Of Betty, Drift

Went traveling down the avenue
She wants to feel all right
Deprives me of the medicine
Then feel the drift in all of life

Close your eye's when you see me coming
Razor sharp
Down the kids that plan
To make it true, to make it true, to make it true
Close your eye's when you see me coming
Razar sharp
Thinking of my master plan
To get to you, to get to you, to get to you

Travelin up the blvd
You know the kids can go all night
Deprives of the medicine
Crazy
Then feel the drift in all of life

Close your eye's when you see me coming
Razar sharp
Down the kids that plan
To make it true, to make it true, to make it true
Close your eye's when you see me coming
Razar sharp
Thinking of my master plan
To get to you, to get to you, to get you

Can you feel me
On the inside
Can't you see it
I'll be the one on fire