

Puddle Of Mudd, Piss It All Away

What I feel it is real
What I do it's the truth
When I drink I can't think
When I use I need more
When you're weak I can't speak
Close your eyes and taste this wine
The cork removed less purified
I throw away everything away that you say
Erase everything that you fake
What I feel it's a sin
Tell the truth do not lie
Make a wish it will come true
One way streets one track mind
Open up and see the light
One million ways to hypnotize
I throw away everything away that you say
Erase everything that you fake
Erase everything that you fake

Piss it piss it all away [x7]

Piss it piss it