

Scepter, Lowest Common Denominator

Night falls and i hit the streets
A fire in my mind
I'm on ten and i get my kicks from
What ever i can find
I see you
You see me
I see the hate in your eyes
Cause i know
That i'm everything
You despise
Fuck you
You wanna go?
I'm ready to fight
I'm who i am
And i'm in your face
I got nothing to hide
I down a shot and a bottle of beer
Then i go for more
I get paid and i spend my money
on affection from a whore
I raise a glass
I toast death
Cause i'm taking the fall
Gonna get everything i need
All it cost me was my soul
Too much is never enough
I take it to the limit
Cause you know i gotta have it all
All done i take my cue
And then i clear the floor
Won't find me when you came around
Cause i'm already out the door