

Sloppy Meateaters, Dead Bodies

I'm not the guy you use to know
the guy you wanna know, but this is me
Got little to offer you, except my dream

Everything must change
if things stay the same then life gets hold and boring
but I'm afraid that I have changed
and you'll be bored with me

Dead bodies all around
this is in the end, this is my sin
You always said we'd be friends
until the end

Let's run to the sun to end the day
we'll run to the sun to end the day
who cares what they say
Who cares that their saying
We're mad!

When I feel like giving up
like my life is in a rut
close my eyes, think of you!