

Sunk Loto, Blunt

Another finger to be pointed
Another voice to be heard
Another finger to be pointed
An eye for an eye

And your presence is annoying
And you never got burned
I could never decide for life or suicide

Save yourself from this world
Save yourself from this world
Save yourself from this world, save yourself

I'm a prick, I'm a loser
I'm a low-life chooser
I live in the undertow
Yeah, I move the wrong manoever
I wish you could see what's inside my brain
I wish you could see what's inside my...

Stop fuckin' around punk