System Of A Down, Stealing Society

Yeah, oh right
Yeah, oh right

Two skies watching it all fading
Two skies living it all fading
Two skies watching it all fading
Two skies fading ones abating
Two suns living it all dying
Two suns fighting ones abiding

Two suns watching them both fighting
Two suns seeing them both dying
Two suns watching them both fighting
Two suns fighting ones abiding
Two skies seeing them both dying
Two skies fading ones abiding

Crack pipes, needles, PCP and fast cars
Kind of mix really well and a dead movie star
When I feel like talking I'll never be wrong
If I fell like walking you best come a long
I close my windows crank the heat up high till my palms are red and my lounge is dry

I'm looking for a motha that will get me high
Just a stupid motha fucker if I die I die
I'm a midnight fist fight

Looking for a motha that will get me high
Just a stupid motha fucker if I die I die
All right

Looking for a motha that will get me high
Just a stupid motha fucker if I die I die...