Seraphim

Adam Calhoun

1, 2, 3, 4

God forbid I die when I do, let it roll, let it roll
God forbid I die, but when I do
Remember me, don't feel blue
It's been a hell of a ride
Scars and tattoos
I did my time in prison too
But I survived and I still do
It's gonna be hard killin' me motherfucker 'cause
I'm that dude (Ha ha ha)
Ride 'til the wheels fall off that train
Yeah, I talk shit 'cause that's my thing
But I back it up like that ol' girl twerkin'
Back it up like that old man workin'
No, I ain't perfect, never claim to be
When I see God I wonder what he'll say to me

When every leaf has fallen and the trees go dry
And frosty mountain tops turn to comets in the sky
Still once upon a time we lived it all up
The muscle cars, the ladies, and the best of drugs
And the ladies go gray, cars break down
Ears go deaf to the nightlife sound
No whiskey in my glass, I've had my share of cheers
So here's to the years and the life after this
I owe