

Bad Luck

Aviators

I think I've lost my way
A long vacation
Like a rat that holds the plague
The infestation
We all got bloody hands
While playing blackjack
You live a life on chance
You get your payback

I need a little help sometimes to listen to myself
From someone else
I can't believe I came so far surviving in this shame
Am I to blame?
I'm not, shut up, shut up

Welcome to the freak show
Thought the odds were equal
Roulette in my head keeps rolling on
Let the bloody streets flow
Nothing holds a candle
To the rapid fire of my own gun
Maybe psycho
Push me and you might go
Over in a blaze of arcane blue
Stop me if I ramble
I'll come take a gamble for you
'Cause you need a little bad luck baby

A new ghost in the house
The city's haunted
I never crossed the line
But I like feeling wanted
Foundations wash away
The pain I tasted
Now you'll love the game we play
But your luck is wasted

I need a little hurt sometimes to keep me who I am
To give a damn
I came back with my shattered soul to find a better way
Now who's to say
Now who's to say

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I need a little help sometimes to listen to myself

From someone else
From someone else
I couldn't find the words to say I miss you more than peace
So save me please
Come save me please
You taught me how to hate the world itself, well lucky me
But am I free?
Now am I free?

So welcome to the freak show
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