

Sore Spot

Busdriver

I'd rather take my life
Than to live by your terms
Convicted by my choice
I become high and I [?]
This world is filled with lies
[?] milk your fear
But my uncle he took that step
Infinity made oh, so clear

Smoking dope in the [?] ends
Press float on the soloing
Them grimey fools is going in
My sister scratches the [?] down her skin
This world is filled with lies
[?] milk your fear
But my sister she took that step
Infinity made oh, so clear