

## Run Your Luck

DRAIN

Run your fucking luck

Filled with disdain and disgust  
You make me sick  
You gotta problem with me?  
We gotta problem with you  
You're a parasite  
You wanna leech on me  
But you'll never get all that we got

Yeah  
I wish I did it right  
The first time that you slipped  
Too soft and too scared  
Didn't want to make a scene  
You don't deserve the air you breathe  
Or the space you take in my life

You're just scum that I see  
A pathetic excuse for a man  
You're just scum that I see  
You're just slipping through the cracks  
But you can't slip anymore

Can't run from me  
Can't escape from reality

I can't believe you thought we'd need your help  
We took that crown right off your fuckin' head  
We built this town by ourselves  
And for ourselves and then kicked you out

Yeah, yeah, yeah

You fucking burnout, piece of shit with a lawyer  
You rolled the dice and you ran your luck

But you can't slip anymore  
Yeah, yeah

You dug your own grave  
Now fill the fucking  
Hole