

Shopping for a Belt

Drug Church

Belt's gone missing, could be your brother
Jump to the thought, he's in a gutter
Fuck not again the constant spin of rehab
Is hard on your mother

No valuables gone, could be judging him wrong
It's just hard to gauge since he's in the garage
He says he's clean but you know full well
They don't always shoot in their arm

(This day is fucking cashed)

Beat me to the sale by a minute
Last one in stock and I fucking missed it
I was being straight from the start
Time to blast Hatebreed in the car

Your valuables are gone, you were judging him right
He's been using your card, time to burn the garage
He says he's clean but then
Why'd the motherfucker steal a DVR?

(This day is fucking cashed)

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Day was straight shit from the start
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