

# Lost In Babylon

(Hed) P.E.

It's that fire  
It's just another day  
Gotta wake up to the pain  
Those demons inside  
they wanna come outside and play  
those demons are high and  
I gotta make em go away  
tonight  
we raise hell  
we take everything in sight  
why not  
Another night what kind of trouble can we find  
never ever coming down  
we high  
kissing the sky  
I can't feel my face I'm so wasted I wanna die  
but I'm young just having fun  
so why  
not drink and drive  
you dead from all that whiskey  
and now the vodka  
drinking, cocaine, sleeping, marijuana  
And now there's Xanax Valium and Vicodin  
that's right it never ends  
I'm in pain  
so here we go again  
Let's get it right  
can I get you by my side  
can I get you from behind  
it lets me know that I'm alive  
but I'm not  
feeling sublime  
I try  
I walk the line  
I'm high  
all of the time  
fucked up  
out of my mind  
I can't stop  
I feeling numb  
the coke mixed with the rum  
the blow is like a gun  
my soul is on the run  
it's the way straight to hell  
I'm with that whiskey  
the vodka  
cocaine and marijuana  
I'm with the devil  
my life full of drama  
I'm out of control  
now it's a motherfucking shame  
I can't face another day

I wanna feel  
I wanna feel whats real  
yeah I wanna feel  
I wanna feel whats real

WASTED  
wasted in babylon  
WASTED  
chasing the dragon  
WASTED  
I'm lost in babylon  
WASTED  
chasing the dragon  
WASTED  
wasted in babylon  
WASTED  
chasing the dragon  
WASTED  
I'm lost in babylon  
WASTED  
chasing the dragon  
Oh oh oh  
It's that fire!  
I'm feeling so fine  
I gotta go out and get mine  
I gotta wake up and get high  
I gotta find my piece of mind  
but it's hard  
so hard to find  
it's hard to stay on the grind  
when every days a Monday and the sun won't shine  
I'm so tired of living a lie  
no matter how hard I try  
these bills won't pay themselves  
and this bank account is dry again  
my only friend is this red red wine  
my only solace is motherfucking chronic  
I'm on it  
hand me that JD  
crack open that vodka  
line up that cocaine  
roll up that marijuana  
I'm on it  
yes I was born with this addictive personality  
I found a way to escape this fucked up reality  
I'm insecure  
uncomfortable in my skin  
I'm a loser  
I never win  
I keep just trying to fit in  
but I'm not  
feeling sublime  
I try  
I walk the line  
I'm high  
all of the time  
fucked up  
out of my mind  
I cant stop  
I'm feeling numb  
the coke mixed with the rum  
the blow is like a gun  
my soul is on the run  
it's the way straight to hell  
I'm with that whiskey  
the vodka  
cocaine and marijuana  
Living with the devil

my life full of drama  
I'm out of control  
and it's a motherfucking shame  
I can't face another day  
I wanna feel  
I wanna feel what's real  
yeah I wanna feel  
I wanna feel what's real  
WASTED!  
wasted in Babylon  
WASTED  
chasing the dragon  
WASTED  
I'm lost in Babylon  
WASTED  
chasing the dragon  
WASTED  
wasted in Babylon  
WASTED  
chasing the dragon  
WASTED  
I'm lost in Babylon  
WASTED  
chasing the dragon  
Oh oh oh  
It's that fire