

Down The Drain

Madchild

I hear you loud and clear

Cause I'm a thief that breaths heat, a deep heathen
X-Hood, complete freak for no reason

No visa. Ice cold freezer
Rightful, spiteful, I'm so evil

People

I understand hatred

Sudden glance, study that hundred grand spaceship

Back to being single mingling without a face lift

Without a dime or watch, no bracelet. Basic

Didn't seem to bother her

My heart was being fastened

Cited cause I knew that it was boater than the last one

Half done

Have to make the next quarter of the next half blast off like N
ASA

Nascar

Vespa instead of fast car

Loft instead of mansion

Awfully good at dancing

Hot and sweaty hold hands and walk dog through moss and wooded
branches

Probably should advance it

Would of been, could have been, should have been

Fuck these haters. Grab they mouth and put my foot in it

My life, my life's half over

To tell you the truth

I don't, I don't even care anymore

I can't stop the pain

Can't stop the rain

Can't stop the shame

Can't stop these things, runnin' through my brain

Cause I'm goin' insane

I can not explain, but I'm exhausted

I can't stop the pain

Can't stop the rain

Can't stop these things, runnin' through my brain

I can not complain, but I lost the fame

My life is down the drain, Because I lost it