

Life of a Lunatic

Pissing Razors

I'm no tthe one I am
Cold inside a hollow broken man
I hear the sounds of screaming
Into my veins

Break into my brains
Turn around lrearn from my past
Quench this thirst, I'm dying fast
Beat me, Kill me, til I'm sane
From this world i've got to pass

I'm faced with - a life of pain

Slaughtering - of my soul
I'm cursed to - Take the strain
My l ife of a lunatic