

Urinal Rodeo

Rev Theory

I've had this itch inside me lately
Step to the cliff, jump off, erase me
Free fall straight down into the darkness
Headed for full blackout distortion

Make me
Make me believe that what I see is real
Take me
Straight down the hole 'til I no longer feel
Save me
Another voice, another vice has made me
Crazy
Too many lines, too many times
I can't feel my face

Turn up the volume let the blood buzz rise
Swallow the pill until the well runs dry
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Swallow the pill until the well runs dry

Let the blood buzz rise

Forbidden drugs to calm my body
I can't resist, it suffocates me
Dead weight carries on a fascination
To just rot away inside your prison

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Yayo, the coma call
You can't see me now, it's subliminal
All gacked out, down with the chemical
Hell I can't stop now, this is ephemeral
You see me slipping, jaw jacked
But I keep sipping, knocking back
This is my night, my time to get high
And I won't stop until I can't feel my face