

## CLEAN SLATE.

SpaceMan Zack

Yeah, yeah  
Out of place  
I been working, I been down  
All these demons runnin' round  
I been lurking, still ain't found  
Any reason

Yeah, I been working, I been down  
All these demons runnin' round  
I been lurking, still ain't found  
Any reason to come out  
Baby, let the rain come quick  
Wash away my worries  
The clean slate getting dirty  
Nobody gonna miss me when I stop hurting  
Baby, don't you worry

Stuck inside the hollow, this the place where I done met the ghosts  
Angels and the demons really lookin so identical  
Better than I was, I'm still a heathen, baby, let me go  
Never had a reason, that's why I found peace in chemicals  
Liquor was medicinal, sipping 'til the devil showed  
8-ball would let me know, use the bricks to build a home  
Blow inside the bathroom, I was hiding in the center stall  
White up off the porcelain, the back room of the festival  
Like we done made it big but we lost some friends  
Put myself up in the crib off of just the pen  
Turn a couple hundred streams to a couple hundred million  
But fiends are gonna lean into the substances to feel again  
I gotta breathe, having trouble seeing what is real  
I never sleep, just peel the layers back and try to heal  
I had a dream, I was bleeding, demons drank, they fill  
Then I woke up inside this wasteland my ego built

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Bad bitch, skin brown, but her drugs all white  
I got sick of that shit, I was up for thirty nights  
Thirty days up in my room, I swear I ain't living right  
Black out, half dead, I don't think I love my life  
But I seem to love it that way  
Sick and wicked in my head, I never change  
Look in my eyes and put a bullet right into my brain  
I'm a pretty piece of shit, girl, I know you want a taste  
I just ride by, slide by, I gotta ride high  
If you try to smoke what I smoke  
You would think you might die, yeah, yeah, yeah  
She lie out loud and I'm believing it  
She suck my dick, she said she needed it

Walk through the wasteland, all alone  
And I ain't got nobody's hand to hold  
Like, girl, you're my antidote  
Without you

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