

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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