

FACE IT

SpaceMan Zack

I been on my own since a kid
Fell in love with the things
That help me not face it

Bottle with the pills
Couple lines for the thrill
Everything tastes the same when you

Hold up

I been on my own since a kid
Fell in love with the things
That help me not face the pain
Can't face the pain
I can't face the pain
When she walk away
I can't take it

Mix the bottle with the pills
Couple lines for the thrill
When you're numb enough, it all tastes the same
It all tastes the same
It all tastes the same
I got nothing left, but I'm chasing

I don't think they understand what I'm saying
Nobody knows what I've become
Shorty on her knees when I'm singing
I got a hundred hits
I want a hundred more

Baby, I'm the one
Give a fuck about a gun
They ain't never do shit
Pussy fake
They don't load that clip
Go ahead, let 'em hate me
King of the wasteland
Counting up the cash
'Til I lose my grip

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It all taste the same
It all tastes the same
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I walk these empty streets

And ain't nobody left that can comfort me
Ain't nobody left that can comfort me
They love to watch me bleed
I think I'll pray for death, 'til it comes for me
I think I'll pray for death, 'til it comes for

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