PATCHWERK

Sub Urban

Oh If I never get to show
Tell you all of the things I own
Fifteen hundred on alcohol
I'm feeling slow
Please let me go

Oh I'm sewing the patches
Right onto my skin
I'm counting the dollars
To buy me out
Oh I'm losing myself
To the competition
At what point did I start
To think that I'd

Cause I've got no soul
Live in a hole I dug
And i'll fall apart
If I don't get it

Oh I'm sewing the patches
Right onto my skin
I'm counting the dollars
To buy me out
Oh I'm losing myself
To the competition
At what point did I start
To think that I'd

Abusing all the functions in my head
I'll just buy my chemicals instead
You're so loud
Why're you so loud
You're so loud
Why're you so loud

Oh I'm sewing the patches
Right onto my skin
I'm counting the dollars
To buy me out
Oh I'm losing myself
To the competition
At what point did I start
To think that I'd
Win