

hungoverheadcrack

Terror Jr

I'm on a hungover head crack
I don't even drink like that
I guess this is my new permanent mood
You push me too close to the edge
Now I'm thinking sweet revenge
I put you own the front page of the news

Push me out of luck
I'm used up, I'm used
Fed so many lies
Can't recognize the truth
(What is it anyway)

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And now I'm singing
You're fucked, I'm screwed
Got nothing left to lose
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Got nothing left, got nothing left

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Ball into a coward
Picking petals off of flowers
(One by one)
My house ain't got no power
You took the last hot shower
(Drip, drip)

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