

Gutter

The Dead Rabbits

In a bed disguised with roses
You'll find it hard to breathe
Hold your ground in a home of delusion
You'll wish that you never did see
This is the final outcome

Hey
You'll only see me in your dreams
So black it out
It out
You'll only see me in your dreams
So black it out
It out

I am the curse, I am my own disease
I'm self-destructive cause I wanna leave reality
I know I'm weak, I know I'm disgusting
Cut me open, tell me what the fuck is wrong with me

Deep in a bed that is covered with roses
You'll find it hard to breathe
Deep underground in a home of delusion
You wish that you could never see

You can find me down, find me down, down, down in the gutter
That's where I like to be
Down with the filth, that's where you'll find me
Out of reality

Drag me down in the gutter
Like a knife, cut my life and restrictions
Wrap me up in delusion
Set me free just to feed my addiction

I am the worse, I'm my own enemy
I'm self-loathing and I'm gonna leave the fucking scene
I know I'm weak, I know I'm disgusting
Cut me open, tell me what the fuck is wrong with me

I've been trapped in the color of black
Screamed at my demons, now they hollering back
I shudder and laugh, you heard the thunderous crash
Never will I feel the fucking sun on my back
Cuz I st-start stuttering, I hear em muttering
Now you've gotta dig me out from all the mud again
Straight gutter kid, see the bloody spit
For the fun of it, I slip into the nothingness
That's life though, looking through the eyes of a psycho
One slip and you slip in the treacherous pit
That's what you get when you living on a tightrope
Let it go

Why do I
I've been trapped in the color of black
Feel so weak
Screamed at my demons now they hollering back
I know you

Yo, I've been trapped in the color of black
Will find me
Screamed at my demons now they hollering back

Deep in a bed that is covered with roses
You'll find it hard to breathe
Deep underground in a home of delusion
You wish that you could never see
(You wish you never see)

You can find me down, find me down, down, down in the gutter
That's where I like to be
(Down, down, down, down)
Down with the filth, that's where you'll find me
Out of reality
You can find me down, find me down, down, down in the gutter
That's where I like to be
Down with the filth, that's where you'll find me
At the edge of reality