

Walking Dead Man

TX2

Coke off of the mattress
Mirrors show the sadness
Descending into madness
No one cares
Cause I'm a walking dead man
I'm a walking dead man

One Black eye and bullet holes
Mom I've never been better
Dirty hair and torn up clothes
Mom I'm so put together
I tell the world that I'm fine
While I dive into the fire
Inject myself till I'm full of lies

Ohhh whoa oh
The truth burns
Like a splash of acid

Ohhh whoa oh
This bender's everlasting

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Knocked my girl up then got stoned
I don't want to remember
Lost my job and then my hope
I fucking hate December

LA's a graveyard for dreams
I buried mine six feet deep
And now I'm drowning into the scene

Ohhh whoa oh
The truth burns
Like a splash of acid

Ohhh whoa oh
This bender's everlasting

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