

Gutterchild

Vice Squad

... An element of magic
Stolen from a childhood dream
Don't fell I'm in danger
On cloud nine float so serene

Suffering from overwhelming stress
Retreat from the situation
I'm a damsel in distress
Put myself in isolation

A quick cure for depression
Unaware of the suicide
To end it all this way
So many times I've tried

It will blow my mind away
A dazed lamb to the slaughter
Weakened too much for defence
Drowning in troubled water

Here's my hand for you to smack
Take my money bleed me dry
Now there'll be no turning back
Gutterchild look to the sky