Wrestling "Megadeth- "Skin O' My Teeth""

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I had wrists donning slits Flowing constantly My broken body in a wreck Wrapped around a tree A crosswalk hit and run The finish line for me People clutter in the gutter Take a look and see No escaping pain You belong to me Clinging on to life By the skin o' my teeth My blood flows through the streets Deluge from the wounds Empty jars of sleeping pills On the dresser of my room My wet brain neighbor cranes His neck to see in time, The white lights a train Bearing down on me I won't feel the hurt I'm not trash any longer The fact it doesn't kill me Only makes me stronger I need a ride to the morgue That's what 911 is for So, tag my toe and don't forget

Ooh to close the door

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