## Vincent Black Shadow, The "Metro"

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Sick of talking.

Tick. I'm tocking.

Down the street and I'm sick

Of the talk of the trick that's every time we meet

But oh, I don't know why.

Oh, I don't know why.

Blinking, thinking something's moving 'cross my skin

And I scratch the spot, I watch the dot, that's on the lens

But oh, I don't know why.

Oh, I don't know why.

Something's closing in and I can't do a thing.

No, I can't do a thing but wonder.

He said I'm crazy, I know.

He said I'm crazy, I know.

All I can say is that the drugs don't work no more. (x4)

My face is shaking,

Knees are breaking,

To all of this and for once I'm mistaken

The rules I've been breaking, make you sick

But oh, I don't know why.

Oh, I don't know why.

My mind is in an oily state of screaming sin

And the moment I want to relax is when the shit kicks in.

But oh, I don't know why.

Oh, I don't know why.

Now he's back again.

And now he's brought a friend.

And his friends brought a whole dark army.

He said I'm crazy, I know.

He said I'm crazy, I know

All I can say is that the drugs don't work no more. (x4)

da da (x8)

Sick of talking.
Tick. I'm tocking.
Down the street and I'm sick
Of the talk of the trick that's every time we meet
and I'm sick
Of the talk of the trick that's every time we meet
and Ohh ohh ohh

He said I'm crazy, I know. He said I'm crazy, I know All I can say is that the drugs don't work no more. (x4)

Drugs don't work no more

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