

Clit 45 "Killed By Life"

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Midnight rides one-eyed drunk high it's do or die(how
bout both?)
Blacked out kicks it's all a mystery spell relief with an O
and an E

We ain't the kids with privileges Just the kids with so
much to give

It feels so numb to be young having fun and everybody
wants a bite
I'm just trying to live my...

No chance at fame when grams spell your name
Let's hit the stage(going broke!)
Suicidal night the best times i've had, 8 nomads
murder dads

We ain't the kids with privileges Just the kids with so
much to give

It feels so numb to be young having fun and everybody
wants a bite
I'm just trying to live my...

Now i'm living with the guilt of a cheating wife... killed
by life
Trying to do ten things at one, can't do one thing right
Chasing skirts every weekend night... killed by life
Up on white all night till i see the light

But you know how the story goes it never changes it
just gets old

Stare at the phone but the calls don't come
Out every night but it's never any fun
Good times caught in picture frames
Tarnished memories that poison my brain

Take 'em away, just take me away!

Cause i'd rather get busy getting smashed with a
friend than get busy growing old

It feels so numb nothing's ever any fun i miss the little
things in life
We're so numb, so fuck any chance of ever giving up
Live the fury, carry the load
We're all the hearts waiting to explode Killed By Life!

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