

Coal Chamber "Friend"

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It's the darkest place like beneath the stairs
The IT it comes and it takes me there
We took everything in sight, all through the night
Leaving scars and crashing cars

Fiend for the fans and fodder for the press
Fiend for the fans and fodder for the press
Fiend for the fans and fodder for the press
Fiend for the fans and fodder for the press

It's my life for everyone to see
For you a charade, for me a disease
Everything in sight, all through the night
Leaving scars and fucking stars

Still reasoning my life
Still reasoning my life
Still reasoning my life

Fiend for the fans and fodder for the press
Fiend for the fans and fodder for the press
Fiend for the fans and fodder for the press
Fiend for the fans and fodder for the press

Still reasoning my life
Still reasoning my life
Still reasoning my life

Do or die, it's do or die
It's do or die, it's do or die
It's do or die, it's do or die
Not for me

Still reasoning my life
Still reasoning my life
Still reasoning my life

Fiend for the fans and fodder for the press
Fiend for the fans and fodder for the press
Fiend for the fans and fodder for the press
Fiend for the fans and fodder for the press

Fiend for the fans and fodder for the press
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Fiend for the fans and fodder for the press
Fiend for the fans and fodder for the press

Still reasoning my life
Still reasoning my life
Still reasoning my life
Fuck

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