

Emil Bulls

"The Coolness Of Being Wretched"

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Whiskey vine dope stale cigarette smoke mud blood
beer

stale cigarette smoke.....

I'm so mean I make medicine sick alright

Don't waste all my batteries killer of my fantasies

I'm drowning taking hold of me

IÃfÃ, 'm loosing my grip on reality

I've lost all my fantasies

And I've got the vigor of a five second porno stream

A monster creeps inside of me

It's sucking all my energy

I'm aching for serenity

Corrosion of mind takes hold of me

I've lost all my fantasies

And I've got the vigor of a five second porno stream

Deteriorated to the level of a dumb beast

I beg your pardon but that's the real me

I'm so mean and evil I make medicine sick

A fool creep burning effigy

Behaving rudimentary

Makes it all easy

Makes living easy

Whiskey vine dope stale cigarette smoke mud blood
and beer

IÃfÃ, 'm so mean I make medicine sick alright

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