

Kevin Drew "F--Ked Up Kid"

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Skin stains are left across the floor
And I know it's 'cause we didn't speak about the war
My time is only a guess

Faces are like out upon the wall
And I hope the rumors will break your fall
Guess it's gonna be a love for the fucked up kid

Spoiled fingers in a club that's a mess
I've separated their eyes from their chest
And I think we look like the rest

If you seize the carrot from the man
He might take his words and write down with his plan
I know you did 'cause he's in love with the fucked up
kid

And all the puddles that are dis-serving to explain
And I heard there's a funeral formulating
And they say their lies are better than the tests

And when you came back you killed me with a kiss
Like a glorious fire I wish I missed
Oh shit, I guess I'm in love with the fucked up kid

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