

Kids Like Us "Box Of Buttholes"

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Can't blame this hole on no one else.
Life rides my back like a living hell.
But still there are people plotting against me.
So much bullshit I can hardly see.
Picking up from where we left off.
A second chance was never a friend.
Taking our luck and making our ends.
Breaking the rules and writing new ones in.
Time for a change, we gotta pick it up.
The pieces that were left behind or else were fucked.
Can't blame this hole on no one else.
Life rides my back like a living hell.
But still there are people plotting against me.
Against me.
Never been much for a motherfucking change.
This is my life day by day.
And if you can't deal with the truth.
Fuck you.
You just gotta deal with it.
Deal with it.

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