

Children Of Bodom "Trashed, Lost & Strongout"

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1,2,3,4 and the thrill in the bright sweet night is a
question of you
Trying to be kicking ass to help me out after you know I
never wanna go
Before I go high, I'm very down
The only bottle left to drink again and again
The only try for the fuckin' way to be, why do I slice
them out
When together try something drug and you question
me what's to coming out
Before I go high, I'm very down
The only bottle left to drink again and again

Come on!

Baby I set my tracks my life to the fuckin' baby out to
you
And the turnup in your eyes keep my head
until I sweat now tell me what the fuck to do

One day I gettin' to the point where I can't do,
nothing but try to be strungout on you
Let me down, waiting down below.. for the fleeting past
to let go
Well to the end I raise my better half, pimpin' up my
own reflection
Forever I saw kissin' you goodbye, to give my soul
addiction

Before I walk I need the ground
You know me poor, I never return
Up and next you tell me FUCKIN' WHORE!
The only bottle left to drink before I go

One day I gettin' to the point where I can't do,
nothing but try to be strungout on you
Let me down, waiting down below.. for the fleeting past
to let go
Well to the end I raise my better half, pimpin' up my
own reflection
Forever I saw kissin' you goodbye, to give my soul
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