

## Crashdiet "Out Of Line"

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Got ya share of nuthin' stuck with nuthin'  
Your mind idle, can't get the sleep  
The ground is shakin' and you wanna land fast  
Yer out of function lyin' flat on the street

Always gotta be the first in the line  
A play with death to be number 1  
Cruisin' with the boys in the trashed part of town  
Raise my lust of madness when I'm feelin' down

Drinks are flown'  
My heart is blowing'  
Another night in another town

Ohh, I love the taste of cyanide  
Ohh, how I love to feel it burn inside  
I'm on the hour and I've been there for a long time  
But somehow I feel like I'm fading out of line

Hang around in the pit of my lair  
I levitate, gotta get outta here  
I'm born a rebel with the neck in the noose  
They never tame me, can't change what I do

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