

Afterhours "Slush"

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Dad I'm dead on the floor
dad I'm dead on the floor
it's like you moving anymore
and I don't like it anymore
I'm just a mile away
to get my brand new way
I'm just a mile away
but I can't fix the way
and maybe I feel so weak
but I can't feel the guilt
cause I'm like Jesus Christ
and that's all what it appeals
dad I'm dead on the floor
I don't like it anymore'
dad I'm dead on the floor
I just don't like it anymore
Richie plays with the blood
I don't like it anymore
he washed his spike and splashed
all around the floor
and the room is a slush
we won't wipe it away
cause you think I'm here for you
but I'm here for myself
so maybe I feel so weak
but I won't feel the guilt
cause I'm like Jesus Christ
and that's all what it appeals
dad I'm dead on the floor
I don't like it anymore
dad I'm dead on the floor
I just don't like it anymore
(Grazie a Stefano per questo testo)

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