

Pissing Razors

"Down & Out"

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Change dosent come easy for lazy and sleazy
Shots from a tower the song of the hour
I have personal hatred for the selfish and jaded
How could this blade taste a part of your shadow?

Down and out..
Down and out..

I can't feel my temples this throbbing entangles
She begs at my ankles at feeds on my bowels
I can't take this pressure, this timeless adventure
Something keeps tickling
I can't fucking think!

400miles from home
I wanna be alone
400miles from home
I wanna be alone

Down and out..
Down and out..

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